THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

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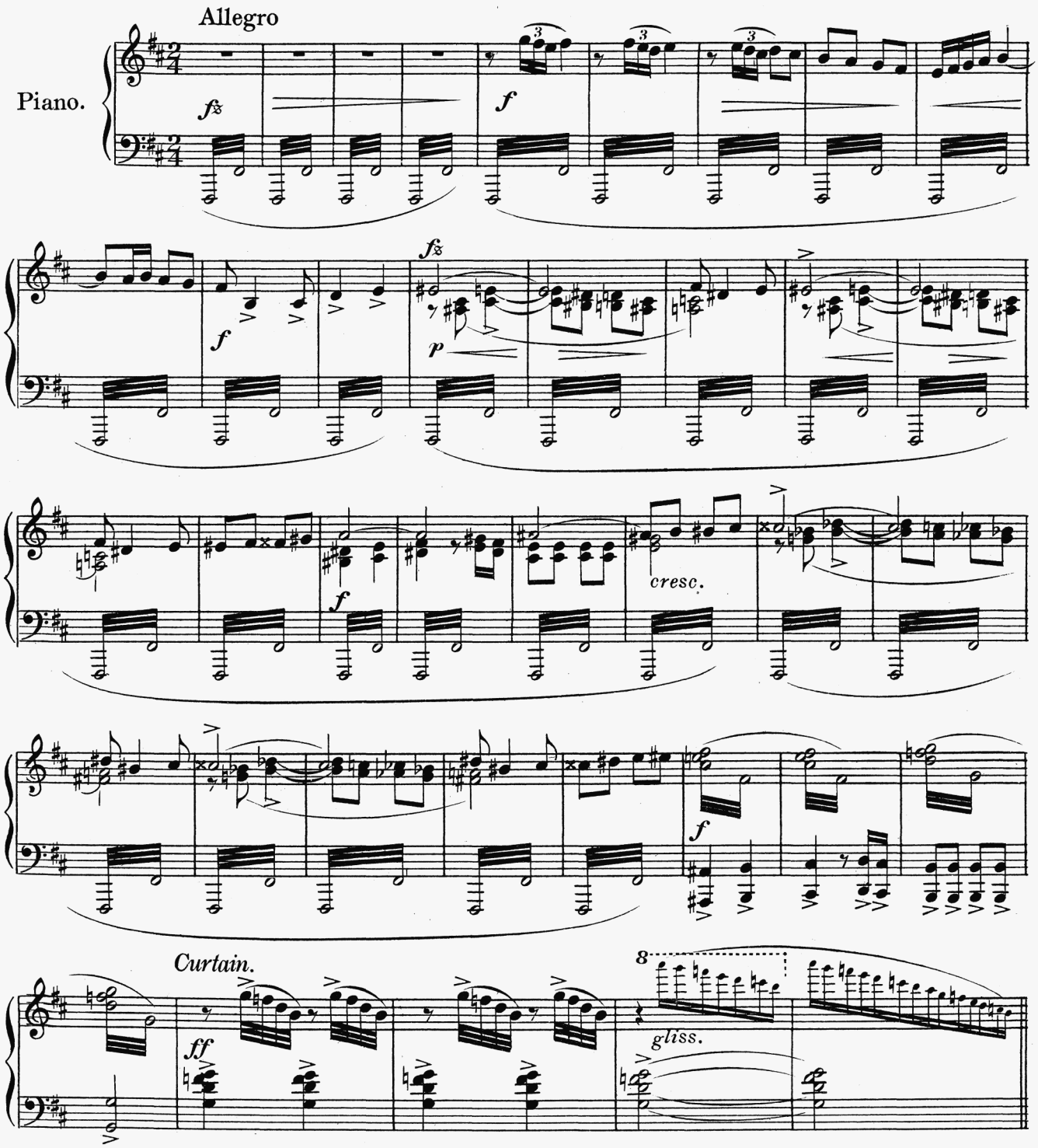
THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

No 1. Act I.

OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
BASIL HOOD

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



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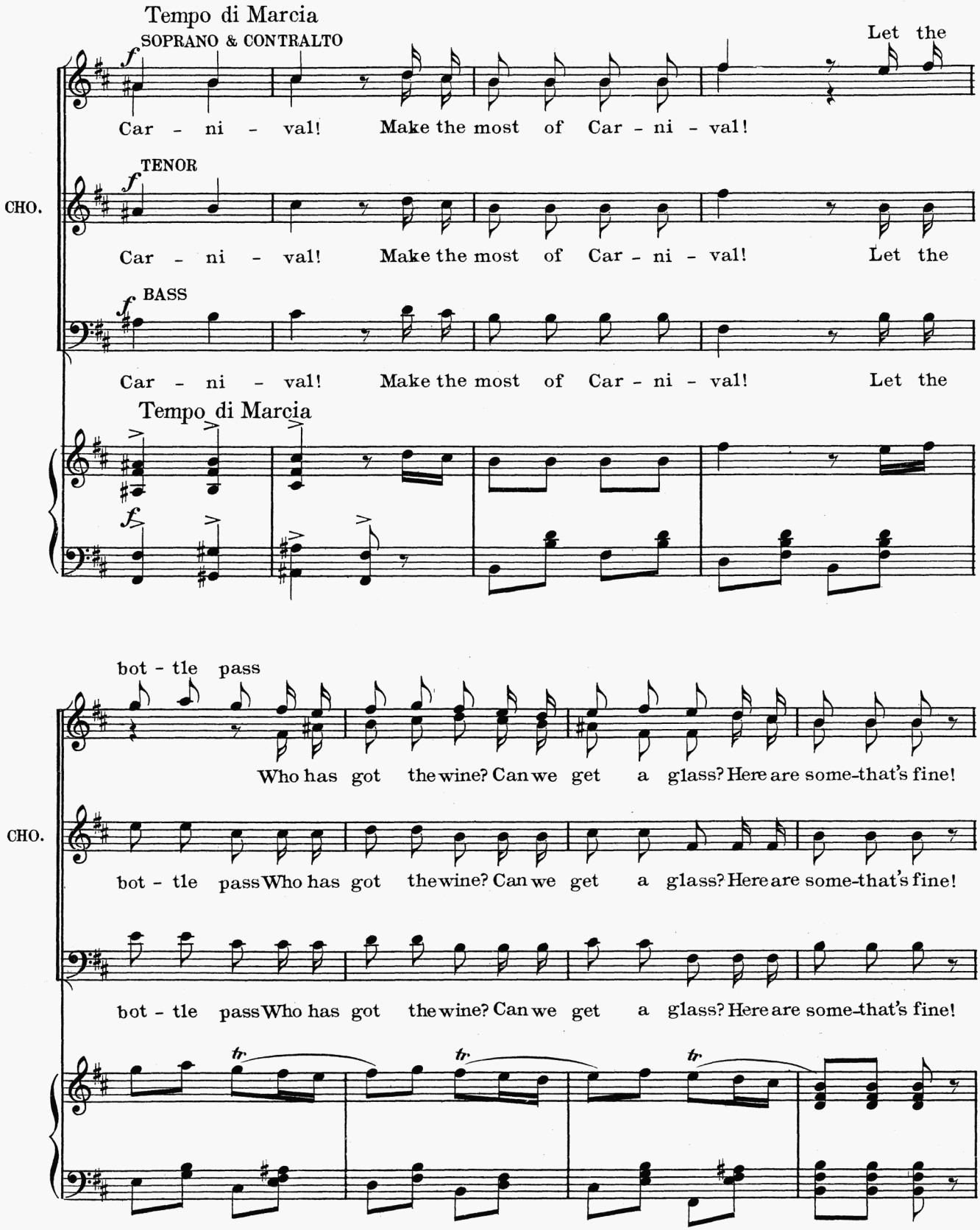
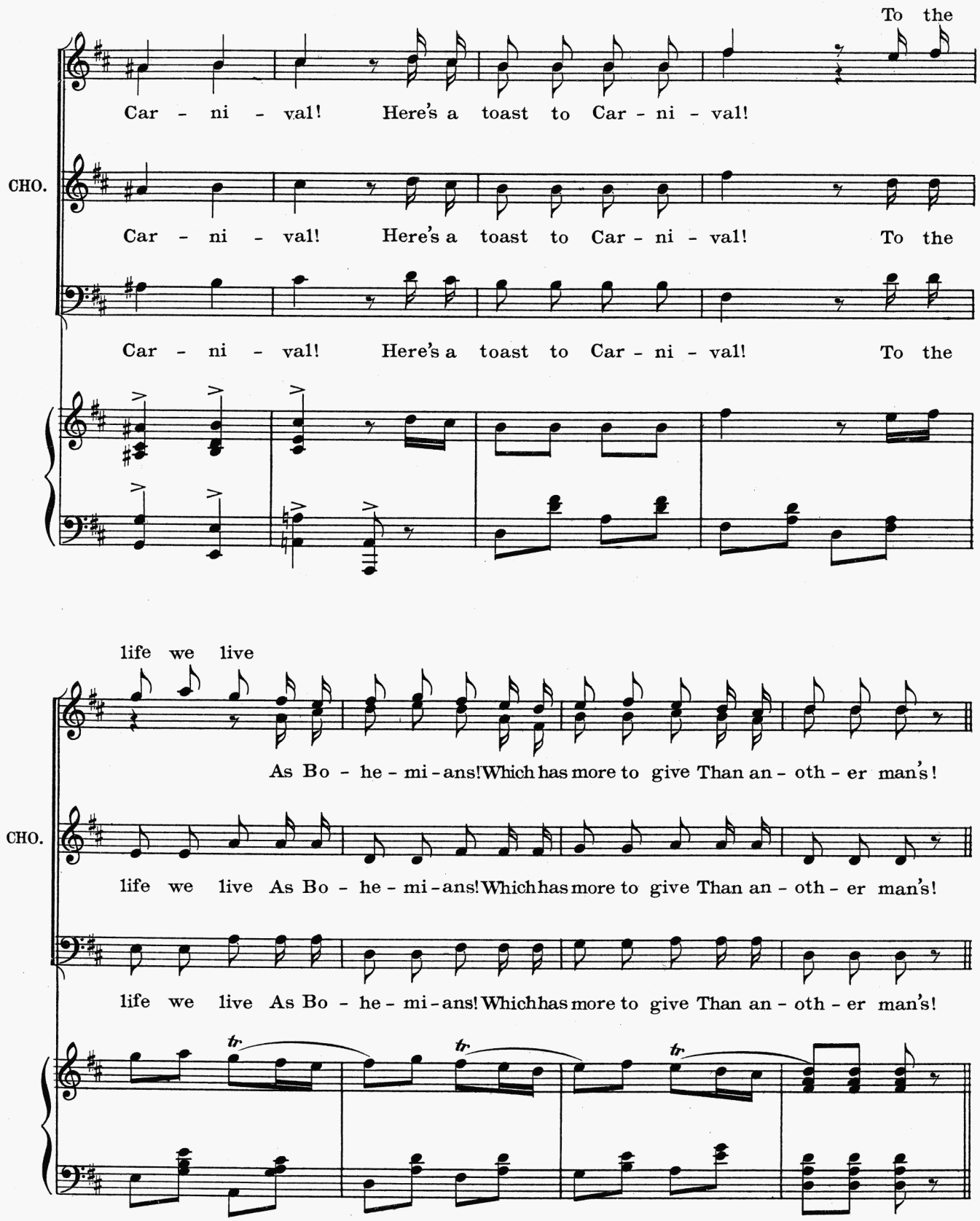
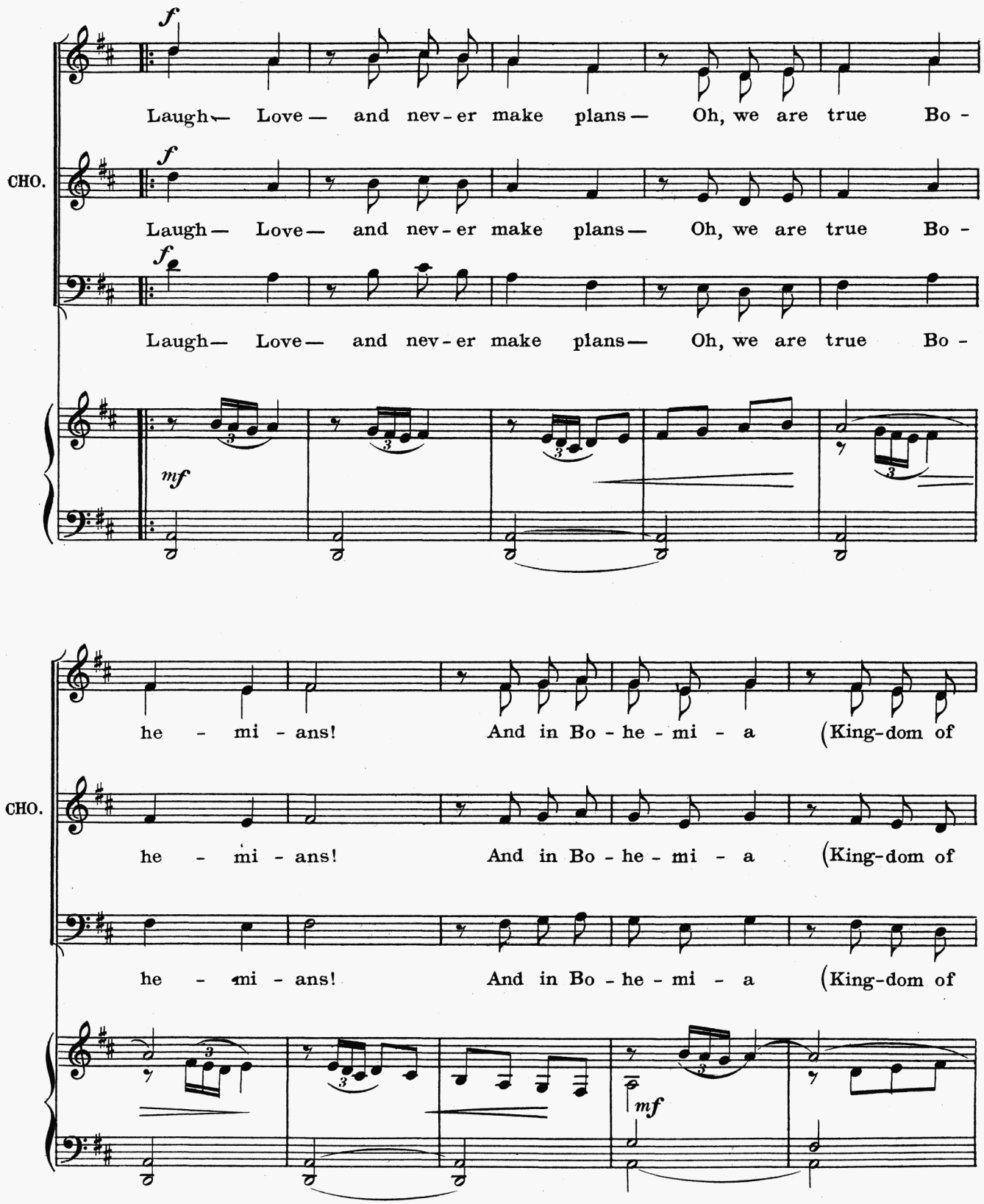
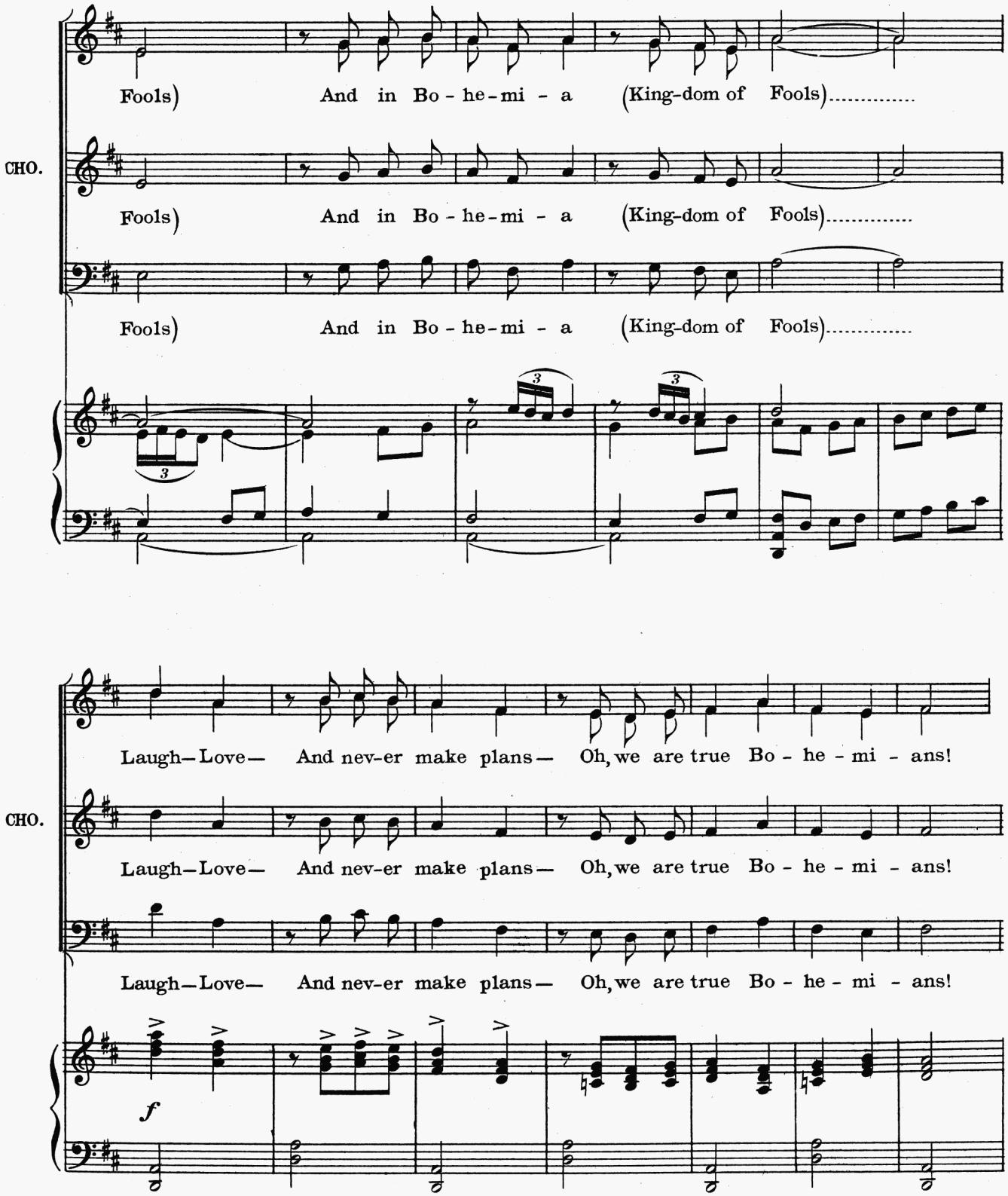
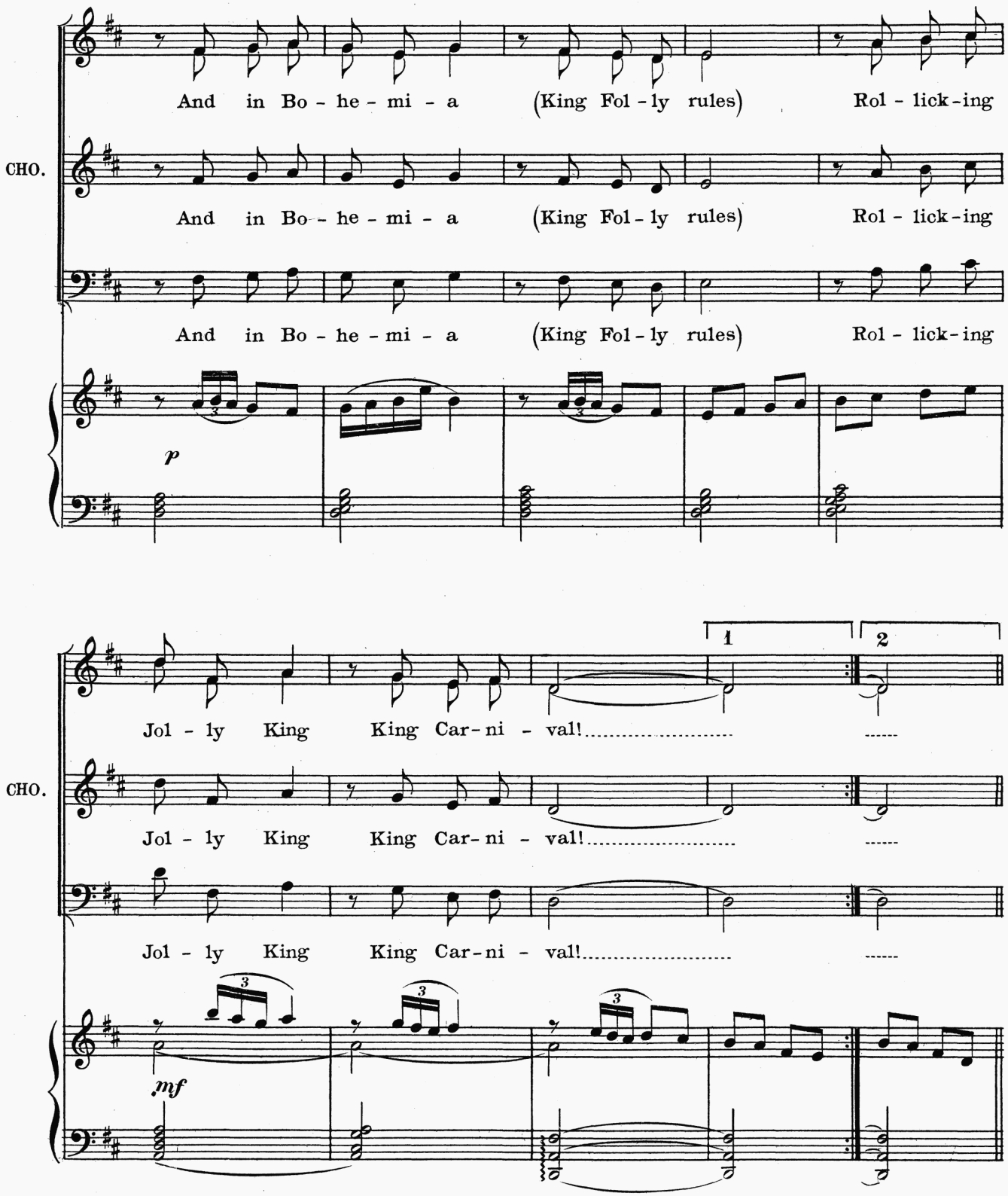
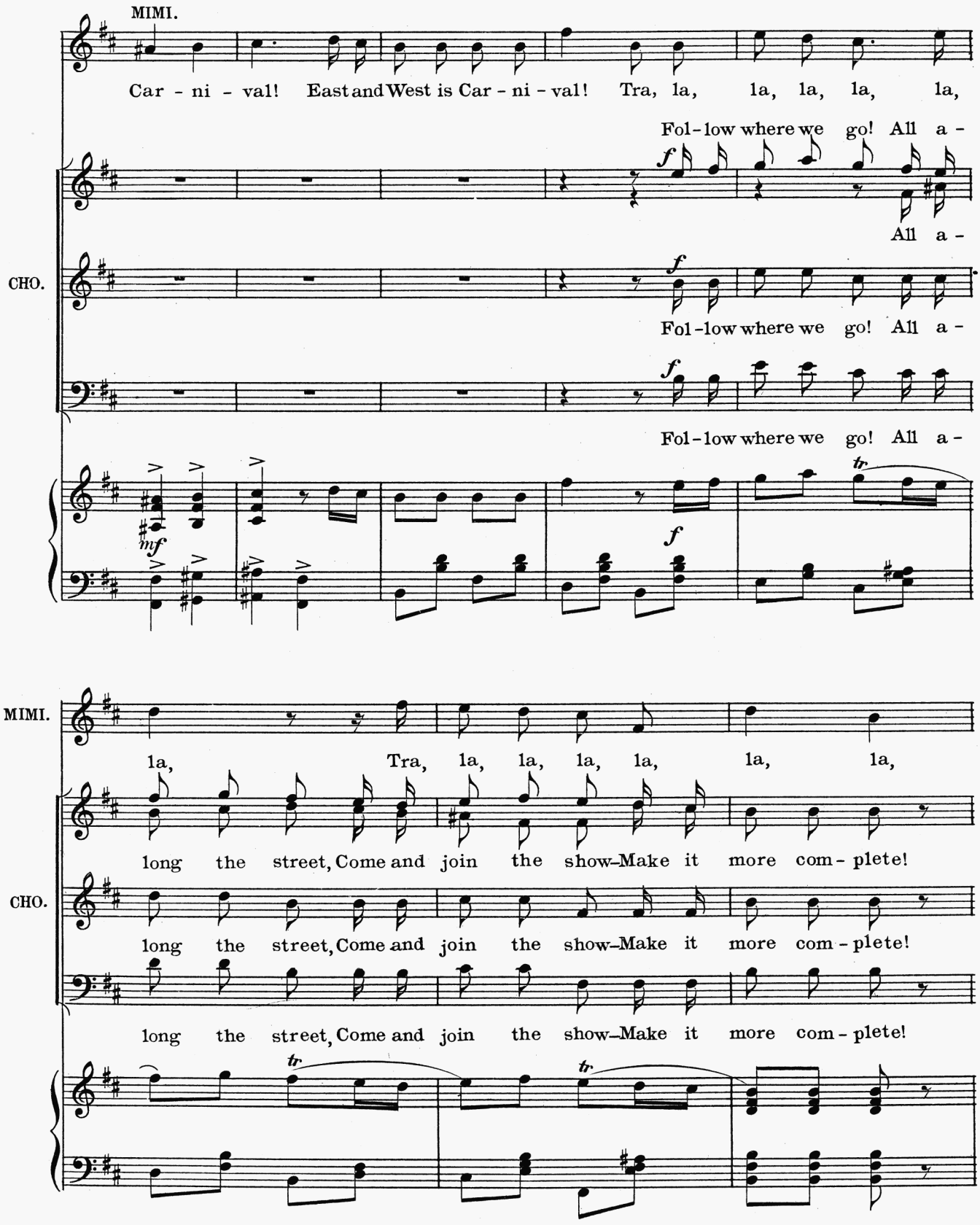

Tempo di Marcia
SOPRANO & CONTRALTO
Let the
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val!
CHO.
TENOR
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the
BASS
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the
Tempo di Marcia
bot - tle pass
Who has got the wine? Can we get a glass? Here are some-that's fine!
CHO.
bot - tle pass Who has got the wine? Can we get a glass? Here are some-that's fine!
bot - tle pass Who has got the wine? Can we get a glass? Here are some-that's fine!

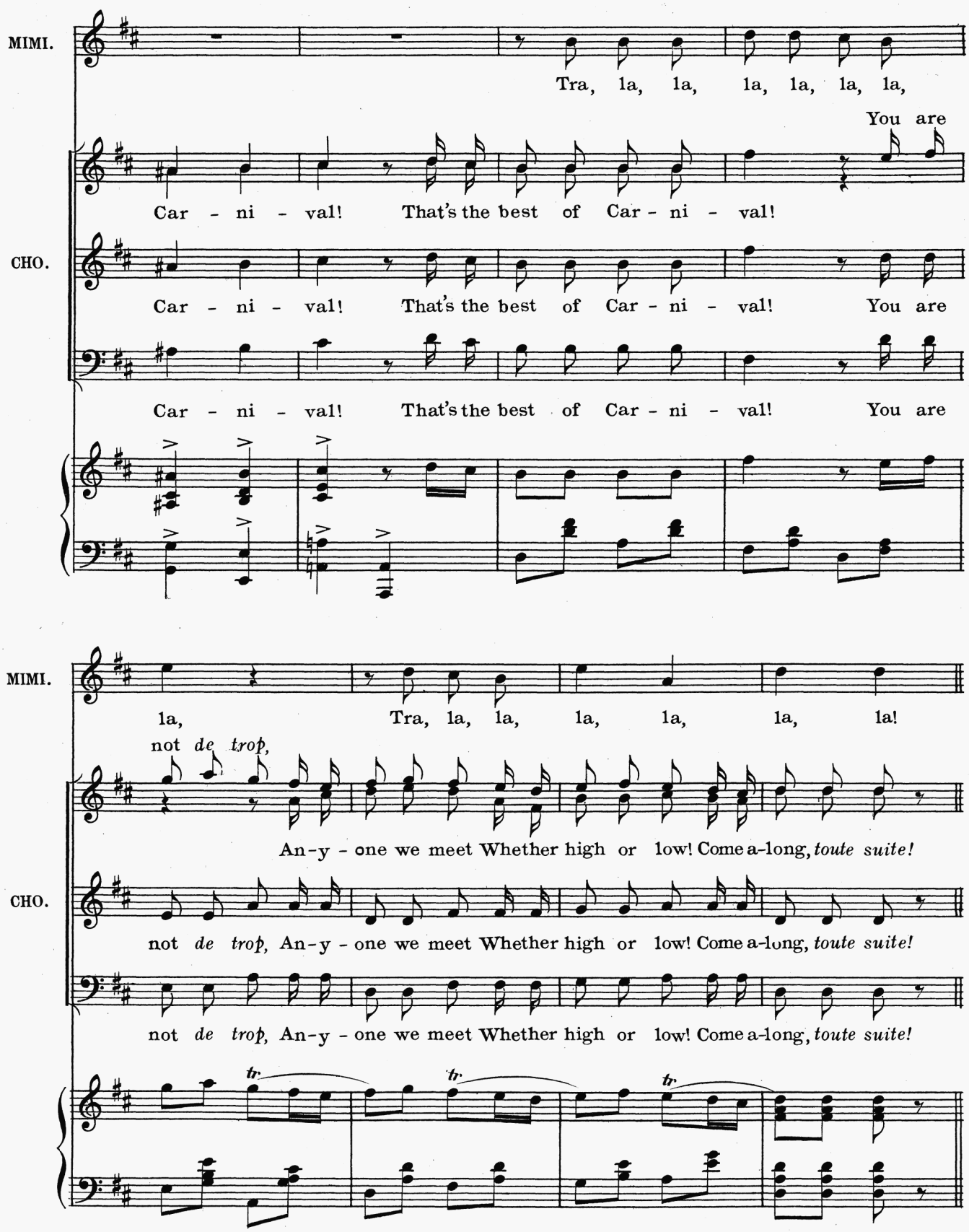

To the
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the
life we live
As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's!
CHO.
life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's!
life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's!
tr
tr
tr


f
Laugh— Love— and nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo-
CHO.
f
Laugh— Love— and nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo-
f
Laugh— Love— and nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo-
mf
he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of
CHO.
he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of
he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of
mf

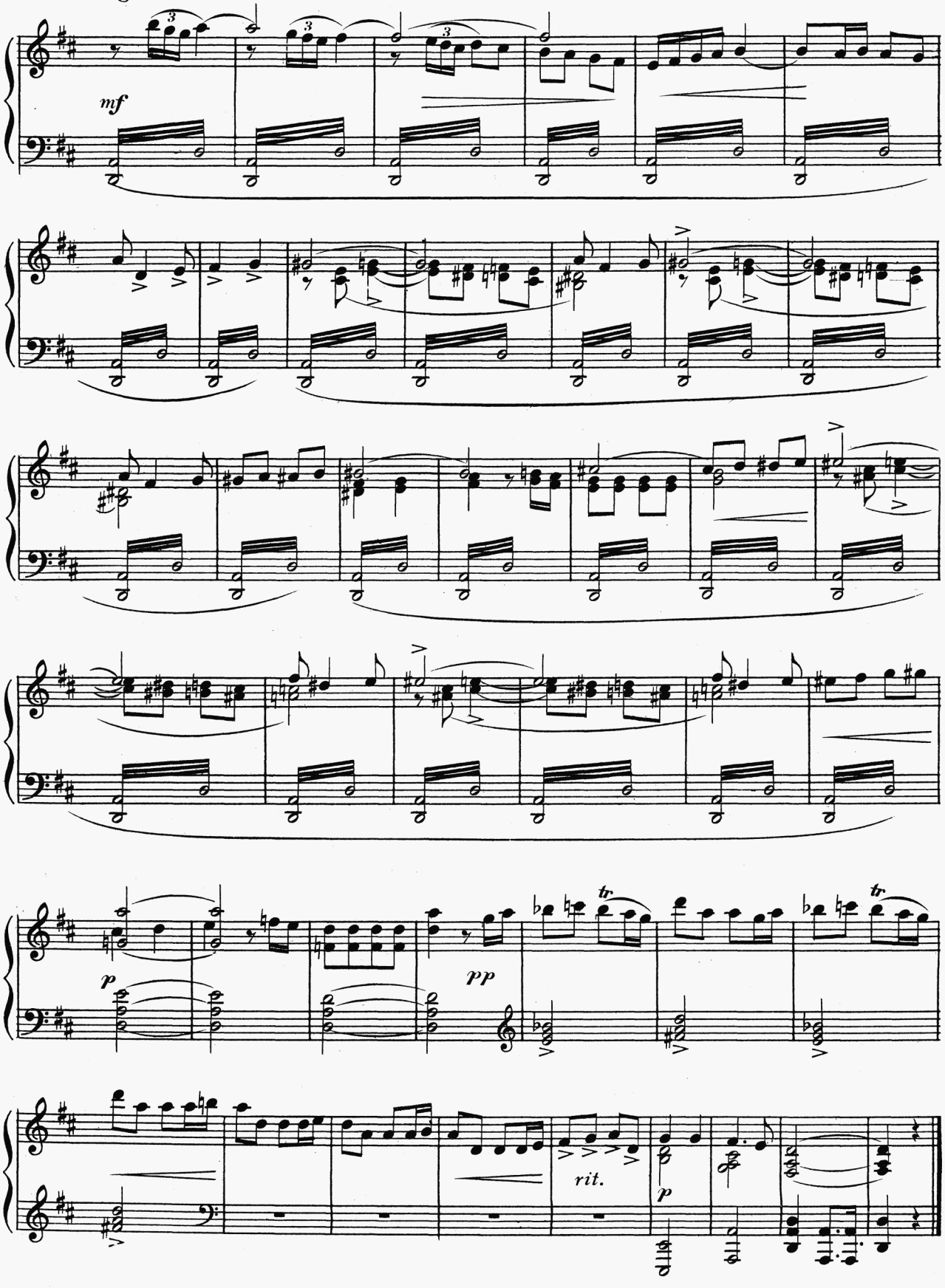

CHO.
Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of Fools).....
Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of Fools).....
Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King-dom of Fools).....
3
3
3
Laugh—Love— And nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
CHO.
Laugh—Love— And nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
Laugh—Love— And nev-er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
f


And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lick - ing
CHO.
And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lick - ing
And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lick - ing
p
1
2
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
mf


MIMI.
Car - ni - val! East and West is Car - ni - val! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
Fol - low where we go! All a -
All a -
CHO.
Fol - low where we go! All a -
Fol - low where we go! All a -
MIMI.
la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
long the street, Come and join the show-Make it more com - plete!
CHO.
long the street, Come and join the show-Make it more com - plete!
long the street, Come and join the show-Make it more com - plete!


MIMI.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
You are
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are
MIMI.
la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la!
not de trop,
An-y - one we meet Whether high or low! Come a-long, toute suite!
CHO.
not de trop, An-y - one we meet Whether high or low! Come a-long, toute suite!
not de trop, An-y - one we meet Whether high or low! Come a-long, toute suite!
tr
tr
tr

Allegro.



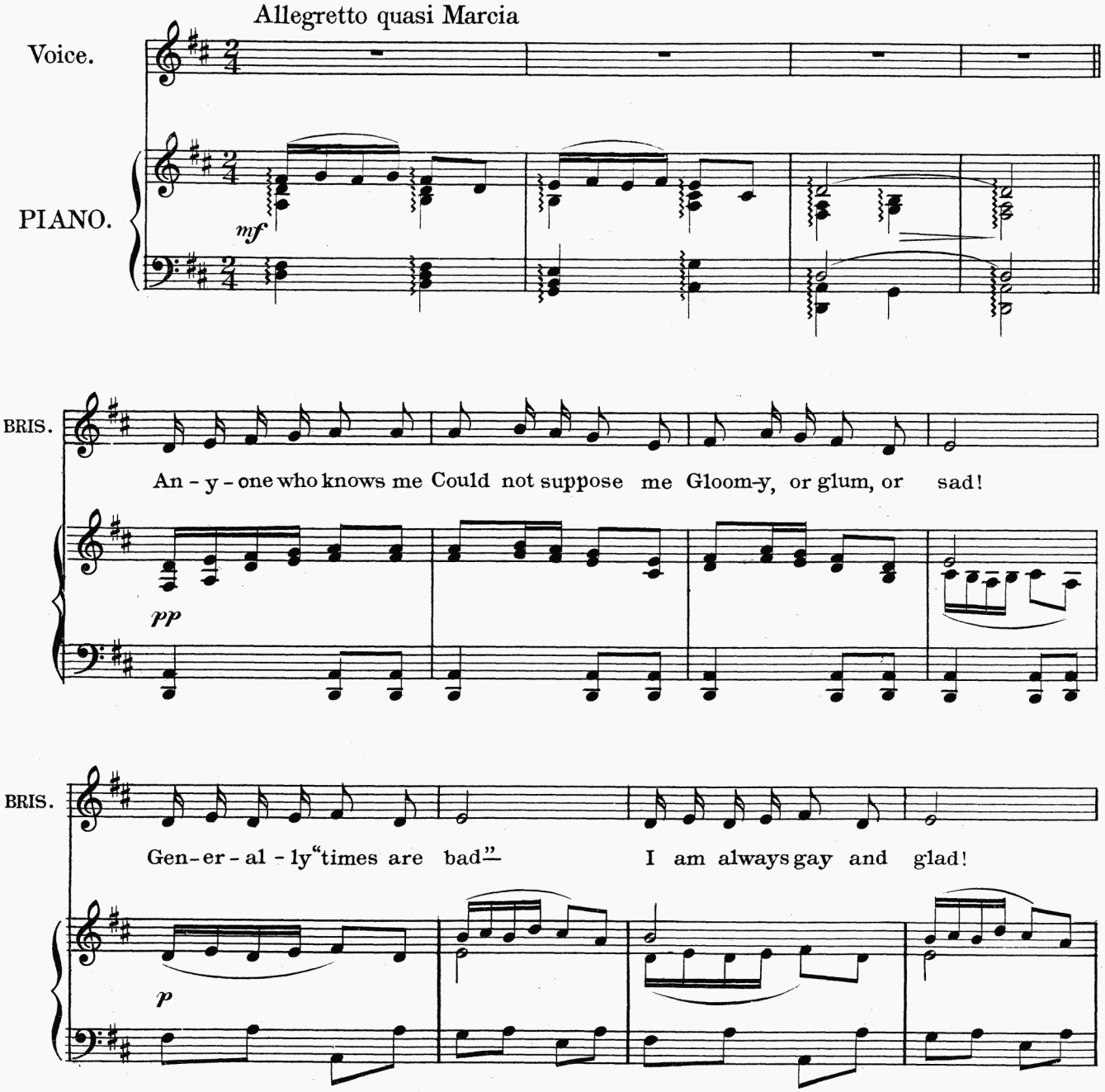
"BOHEMIA."

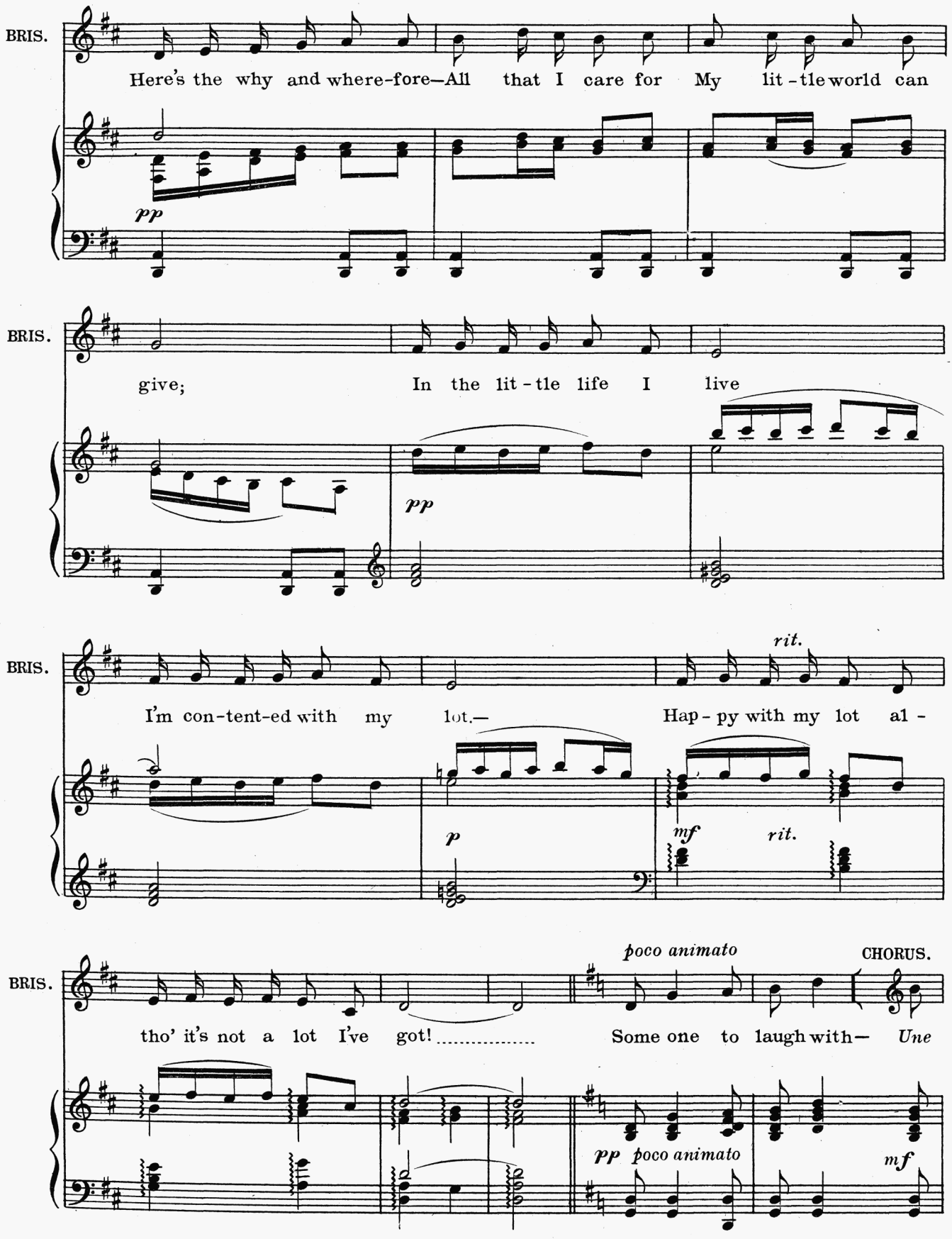
SONG—(Brissard) and CHORUS.

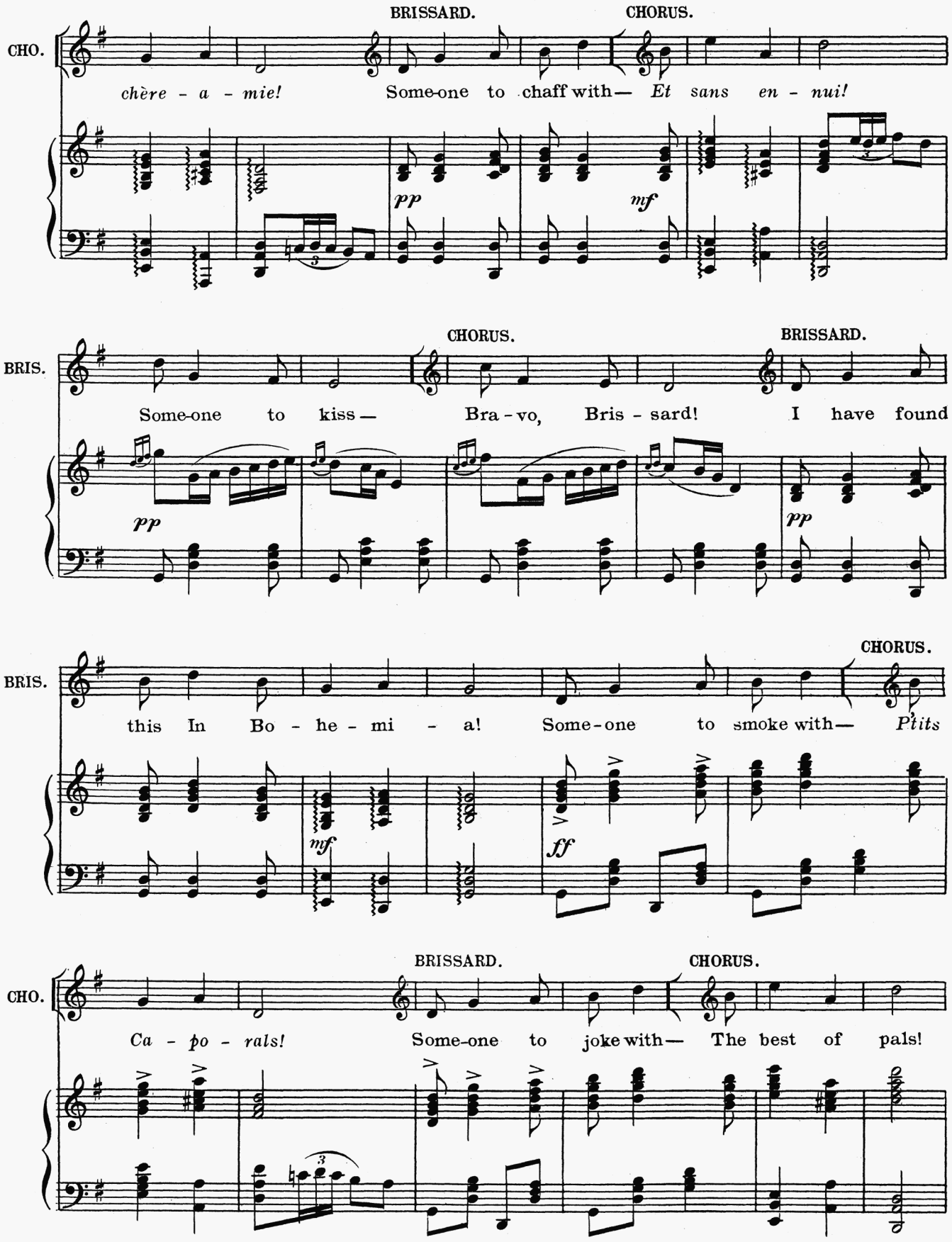
No 2.

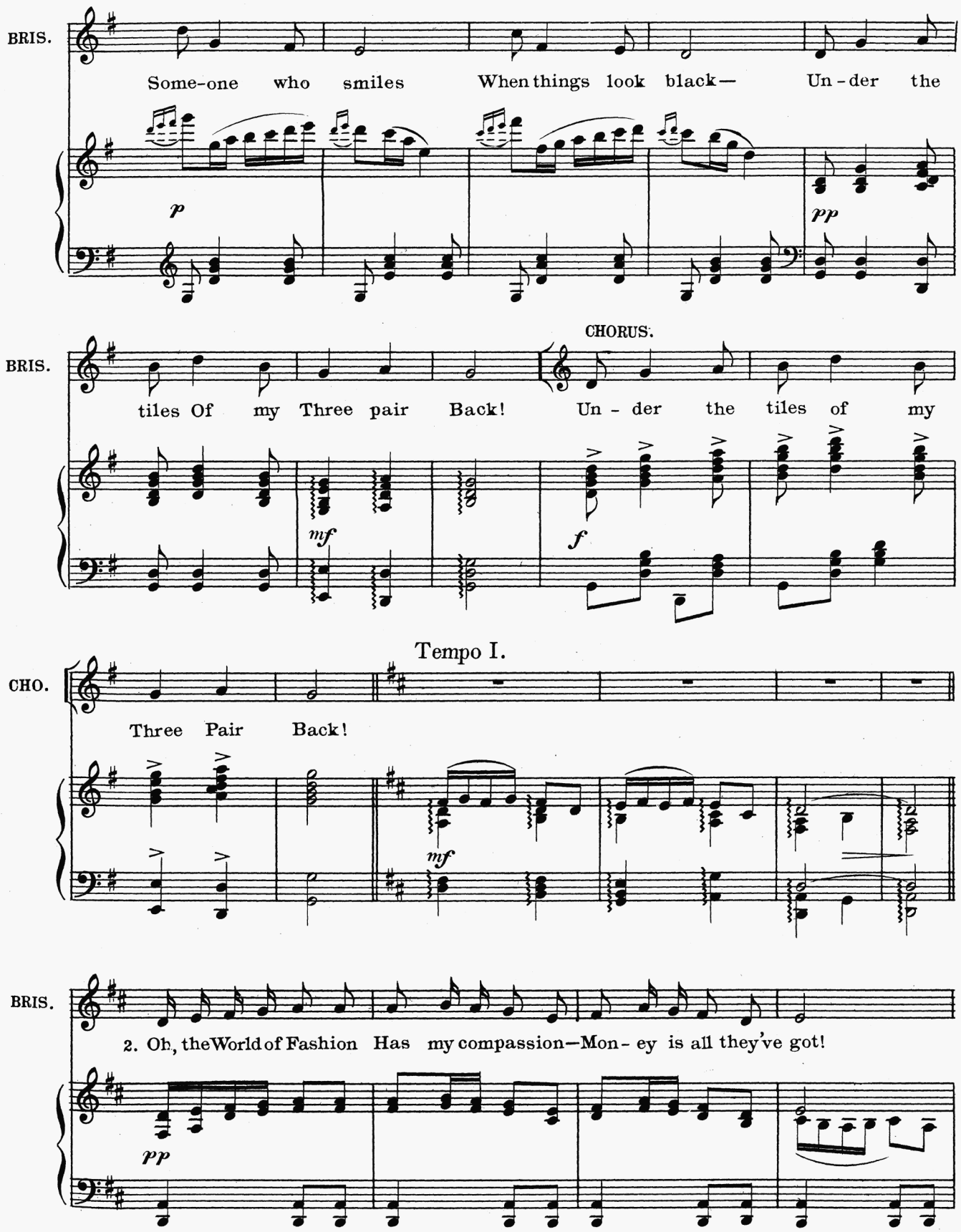
Words by
BASIL HOOD

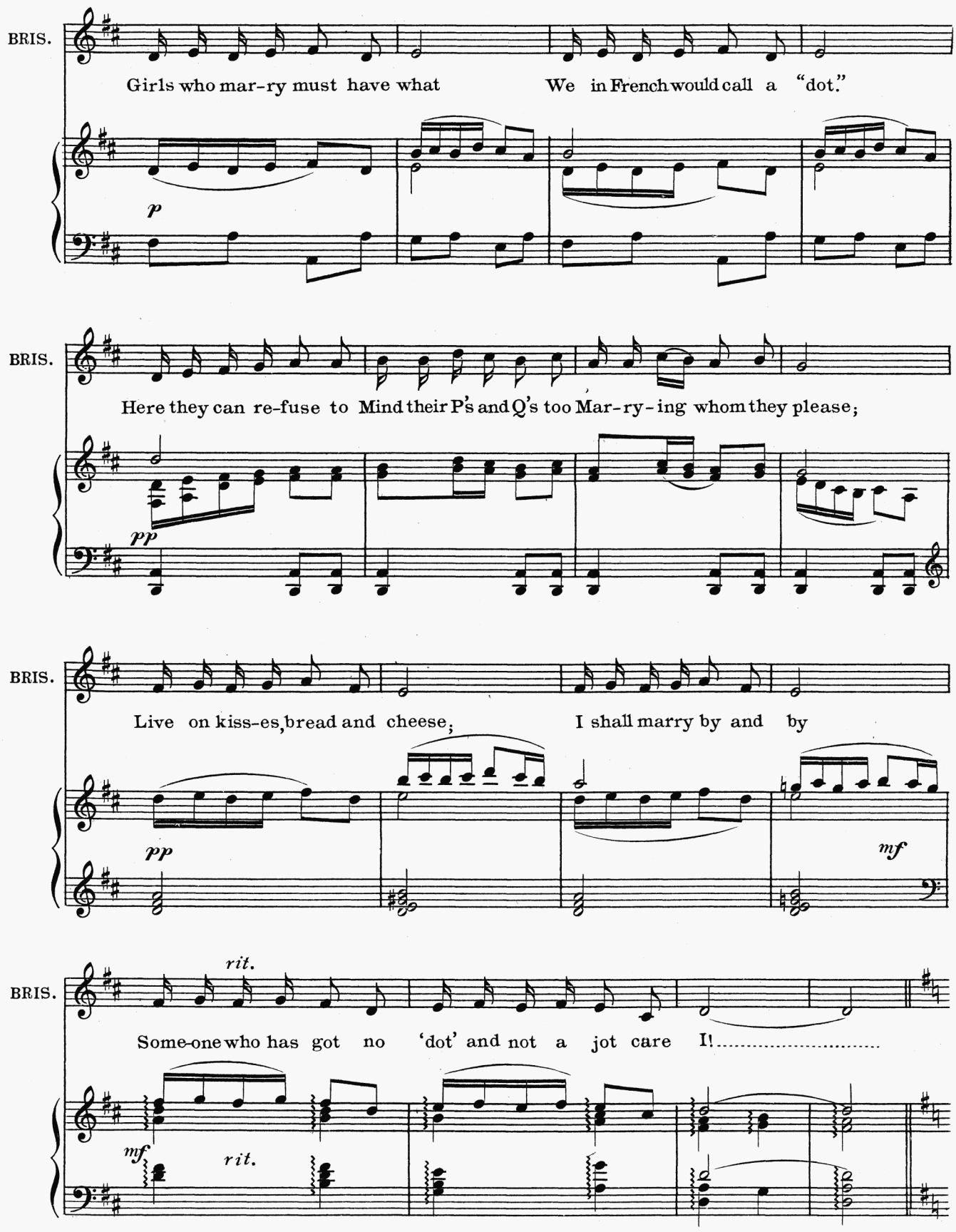
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

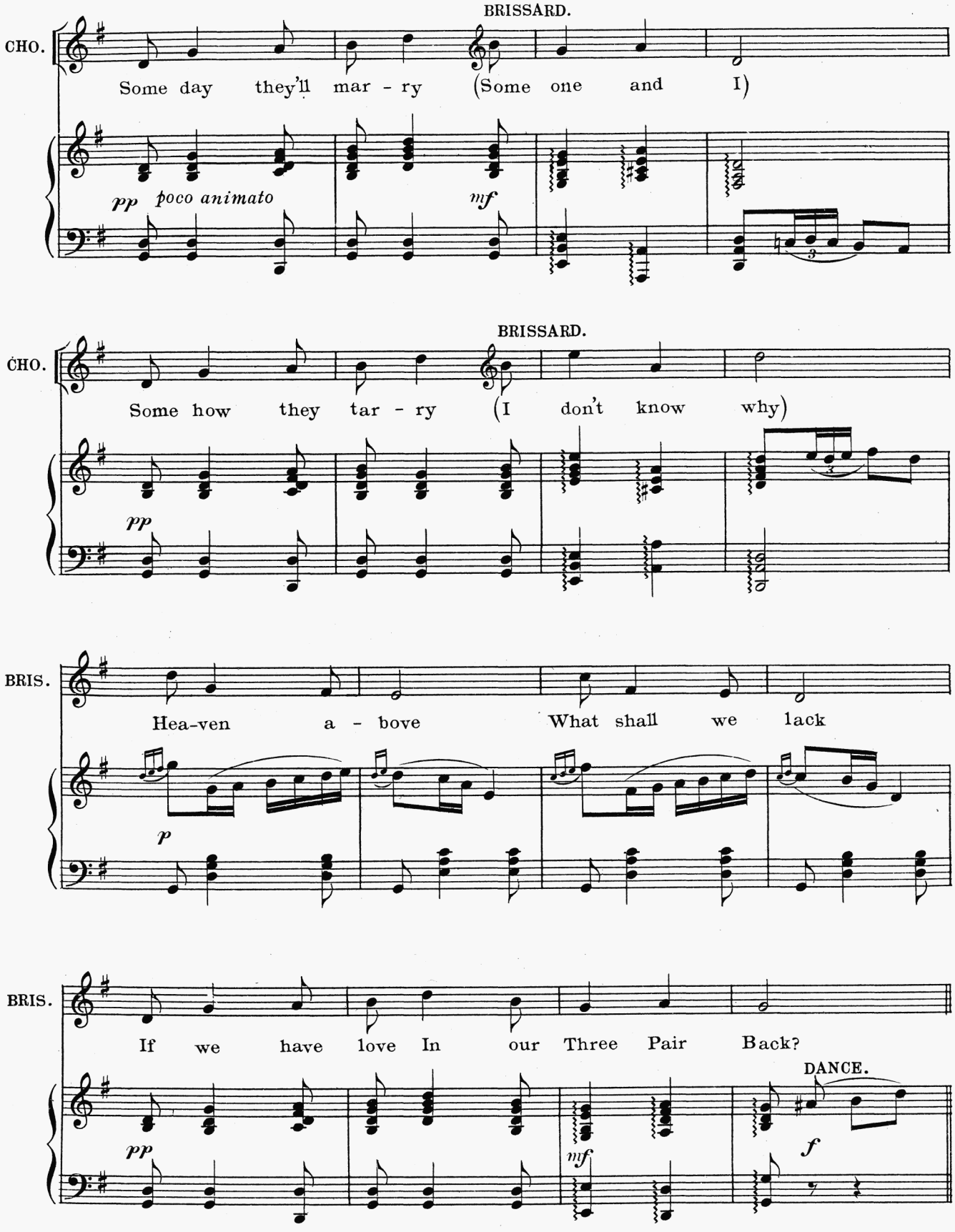


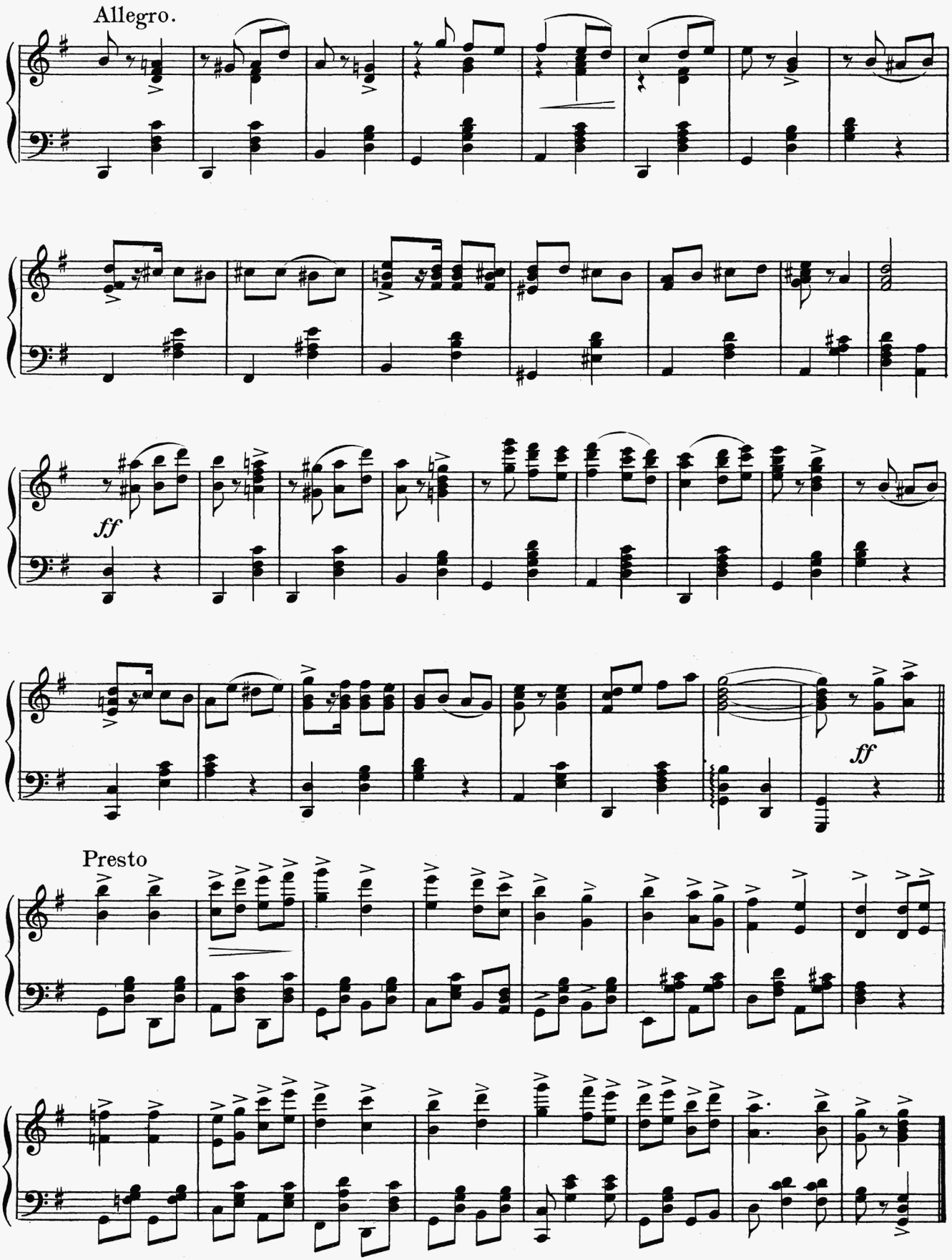

BRIS.
Here's the why and where-fore—All that I care for My lit-tle world can
pp
BRIS.
give; In the lit-tle life I live
pp
BRIS.
I'm con-tent-ed with my lot.— Hap-py with my lot al-
rit.
p
mf
rit.
BRIS.
tho' it's not a lot I've got! ..... Some one to laugh with— Une
poco animato
CHORUS.
pp poco animato
mf


BRISSARD.
CHORUS.
CHO.
chère - a - mie! Some-one to chaff with— Et sans en - nui!
pp
mf
CHORUS.
BRISSARD.
BRIS.
Some-one to kiss— Bra - vo, Bris - sard! I have found
pp
pp
CHORUS.
BRIS.
this In Bo - he - mi - a! Some-one to smoke with— P'tits
mf
ff
BRISSARD.
CHORUS.
CHO.
Ca - po - rals! Some-one to joke with— The best of pals!


BRIS.
Some-one who smiles When things look black— Un-der the
p
pp
BRIS.
tiles Of my Three pair Back!
CHORUS.
Un - der the tiles of my
mf
f
Tempo I.
CHO.
Three Pair Back!
mf
BRIS.
2. Oh, the World of Fashion Has my compassion—Mon - ey is all they've got!
pp


BRIS.
Girls who mar-ry must have what We in French would call a "dot."
p
BRIS.
Here they can re-fuse to Mind their P's and Q's too Mar-ry-ing whom they please;
pp
BRIS.
Live on kiss-es, bread and cheese; I shall marry by and by
pp
mf
BRIS.
rit.
Some-one who has got no 'dot' and not a jot care I!.....
mf
rit.


BRISSARD.
CHO.
Some day they'll mar - ry (Some one and I)
pp poco animato
mf
BRISSARD.
CHO.
Some how they tar - ry (I don't know why)
pp
BRIS.
Hea-ven a - bove What shall we lack
p
BRIS.
If we have love In our Three Pair Back?
pp
mf
DANCE.
f


Allegro.
ff
ff
Presto

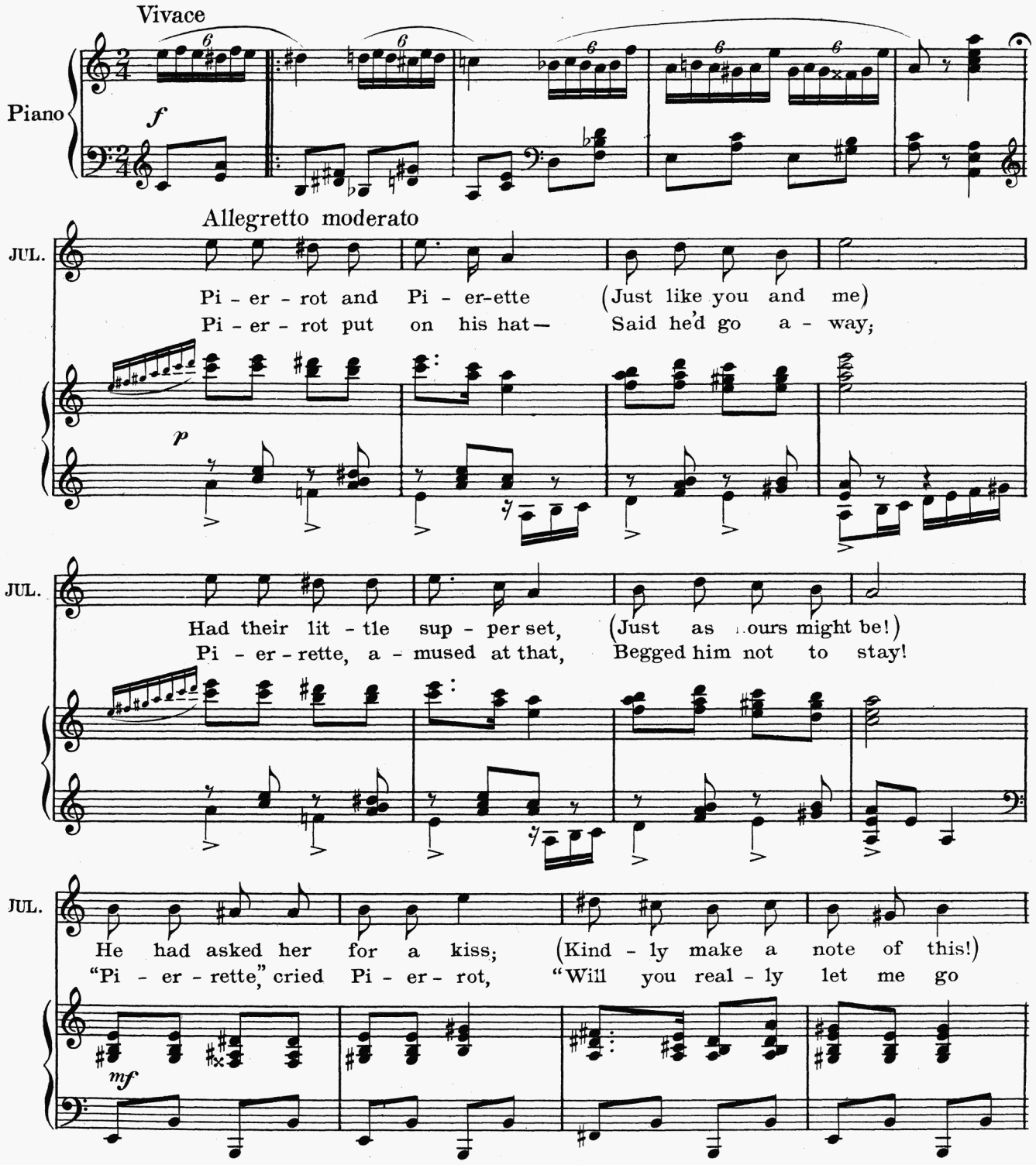
"PIERRETTE AND PIERROT."

No 3.

SONG —Juliette—and CHORUS.

Words by
BASIL HOOD

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



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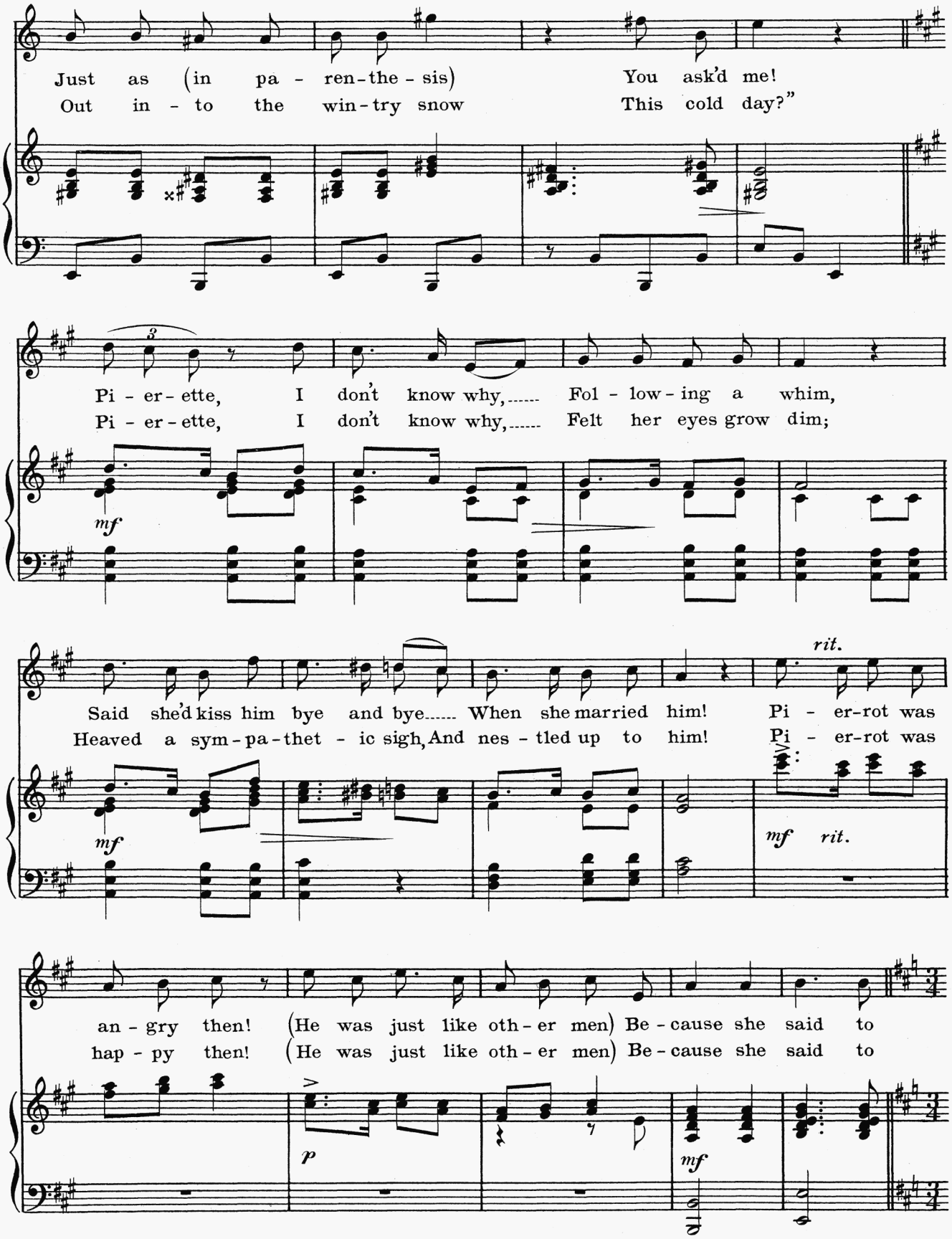
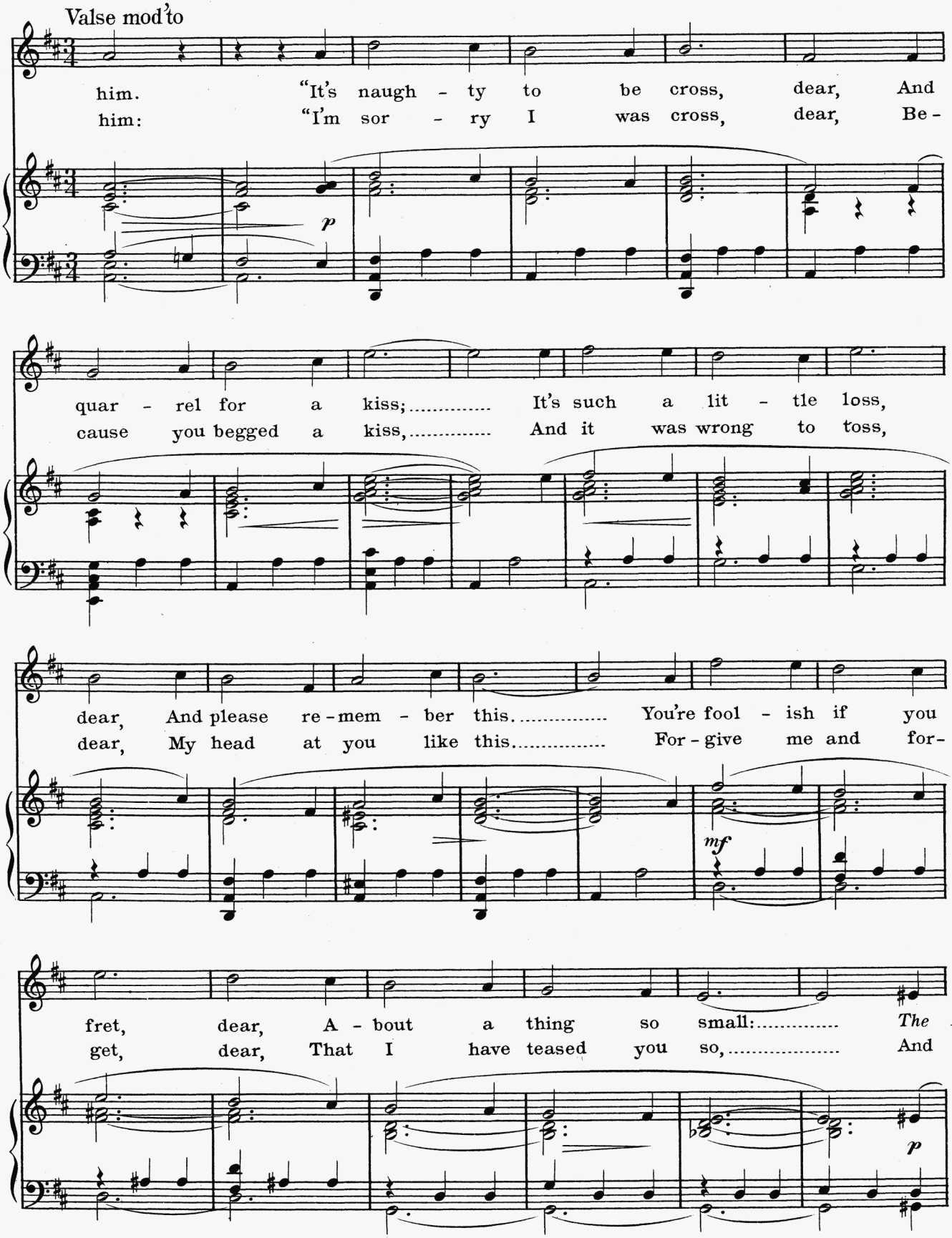
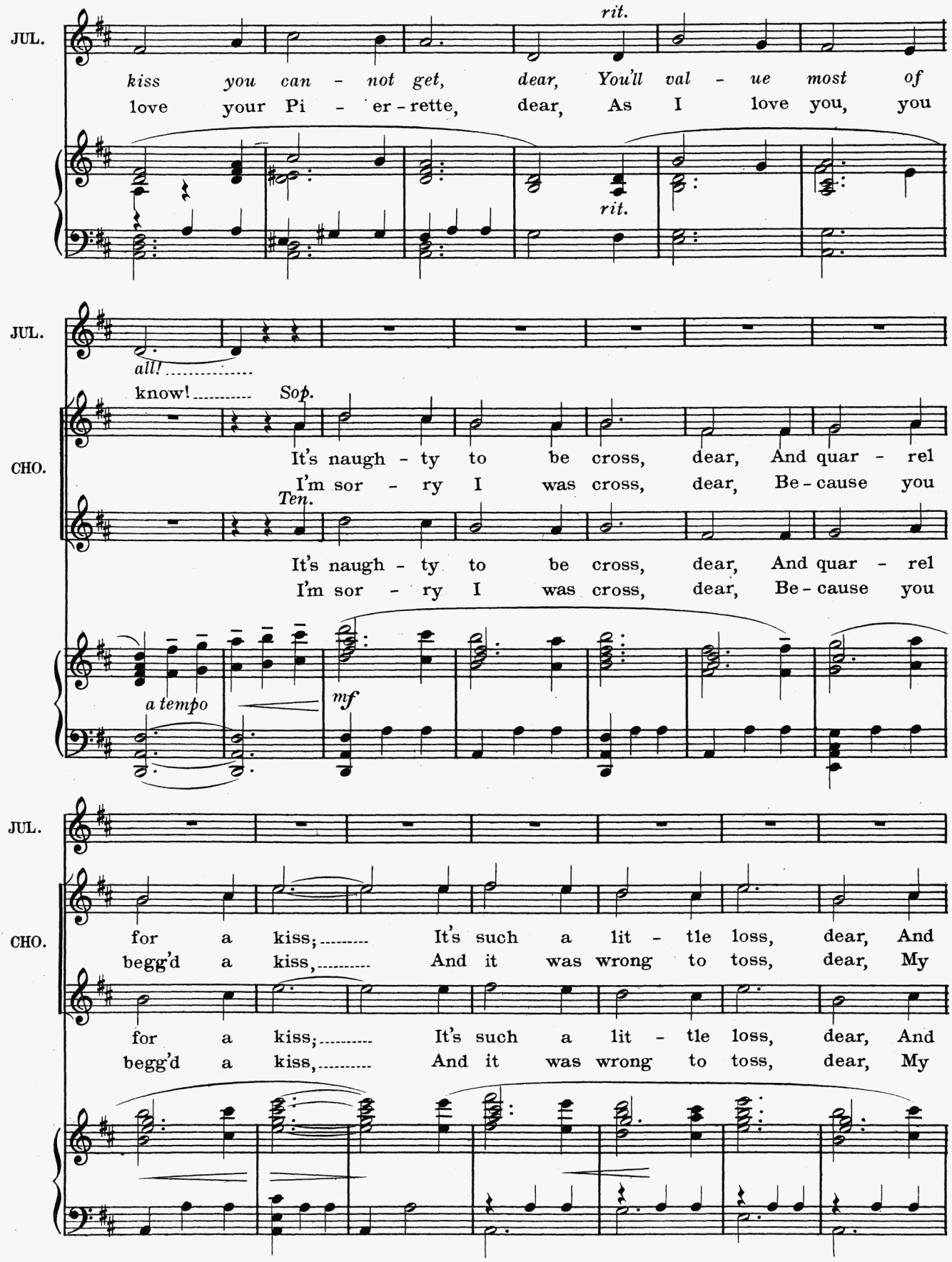
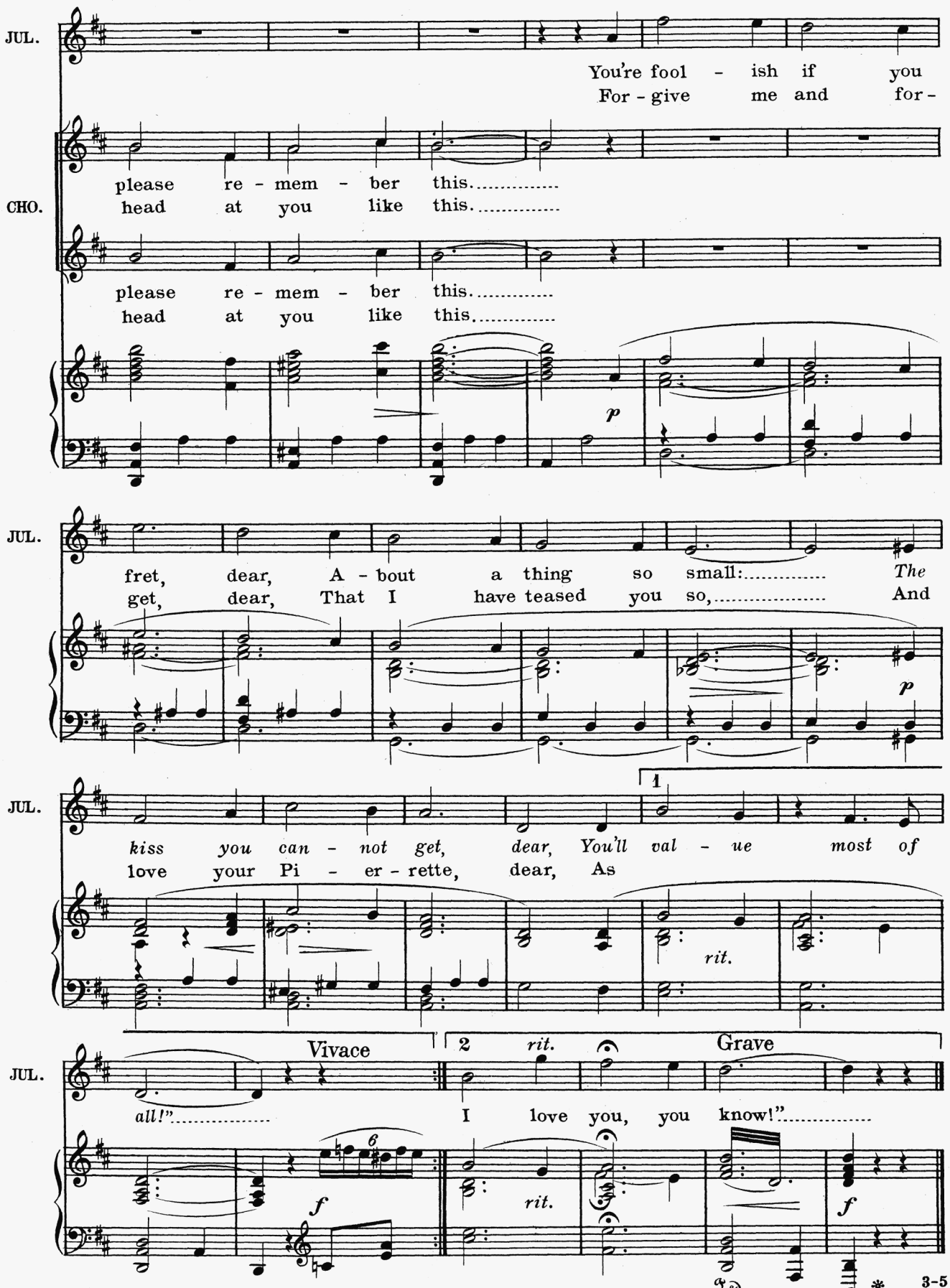

Just as (in pa - ren-the - sis) You ask'd me!
Out in - to the win-try snow This cold day?"
Pi - er- ette, I don't know why,..... Fol - low - ing a whim,
Pi - er - ette, I don't know why,..... Felt her eyes grow dim;
mf
Said she'd kiss him bye and bye..... When she married him! Pi - er-rot was
Heaved a sym-pa-thet - ic sigh, And nes - tled up to him! Pi - er-rot was
mf
rit.
mf rit.
an - gry then! (He was just like oth - er men) Be - cause she said to
hap - py then! (He was just like oth - er men) Be - cause she said to
p
mf


Valse mod'to
him. "It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And
him: "I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be -
p
quar - rel for a kiss;..... It's such a lit - tle loss,
cause you begged a kiss,..... And it was wrong to toss,
dear, And please re-mem - ber this..... You're fool - ish if you
dear, My head at you like this..... For - give me and for -
mf
fret, dear, A - bout a thing so small:..... The
get, dear, That I have teased you so,..... And
p


JUL.
rit.
kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll val - ue most of
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As I love you, you
rit.
JUL.
all!
know!
Sop.
CHO.
It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And quar - rel
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you
Ten.
It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And quar - rel
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you
a tempo
mf
JUL.
CHO.
for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My
for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My

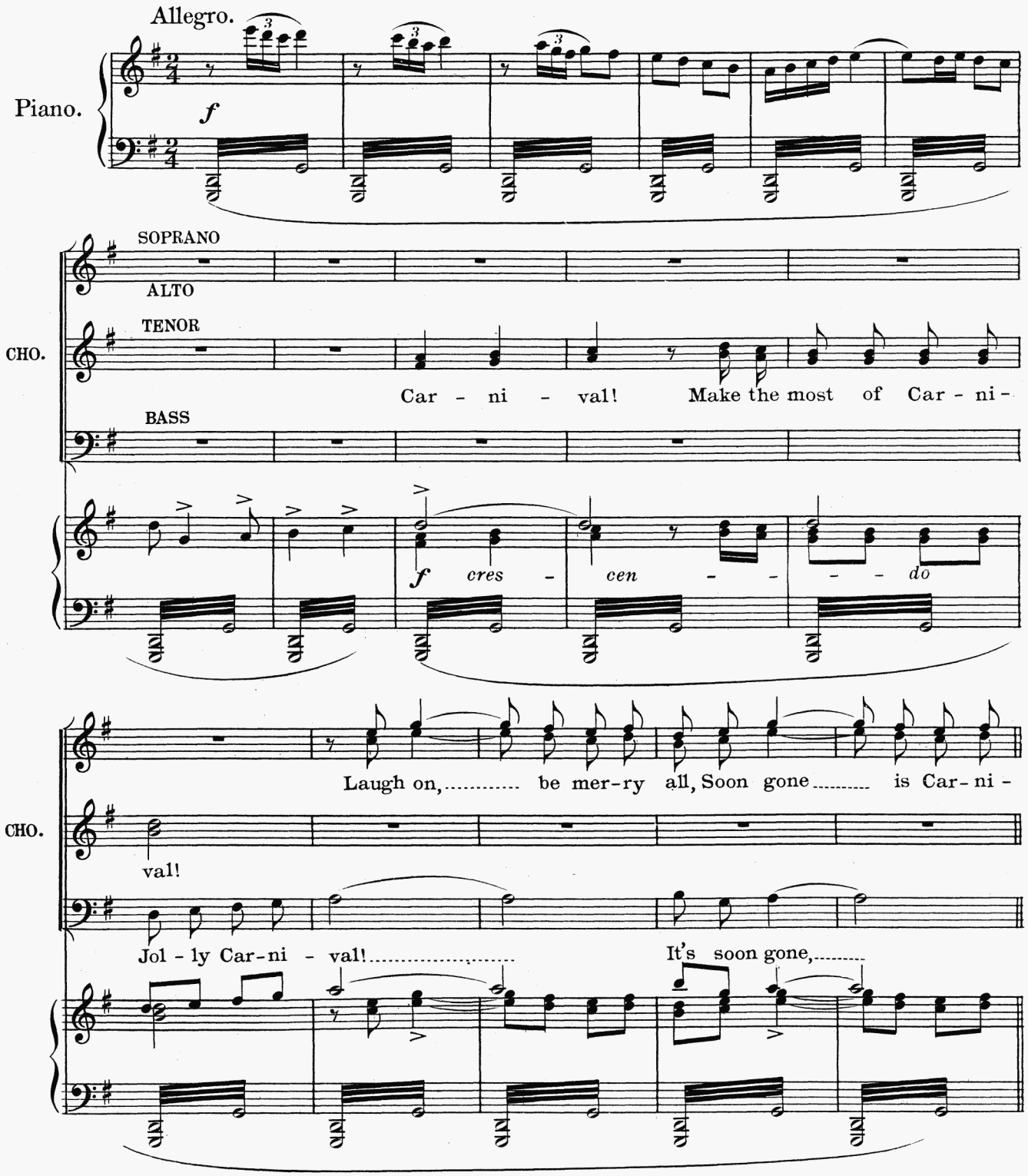

JUL.
You're fool - ish if you
For - give me and for -
CHO.
please re - mem - ber this.....
head at you like this.....
please re - mem - ber this.....
head at you like this.....
p
JUL.
fret, dear, A - bout a thing so small:..... The
get, dear, That I have teased you so,..... And
p
JUL.
1
kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll val - ue most of
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As
rit.
Vivace
2 rit.
Grave
JUL.
all!"..... I love you, you know!".....
6
f
rit.
f
Ped.
*

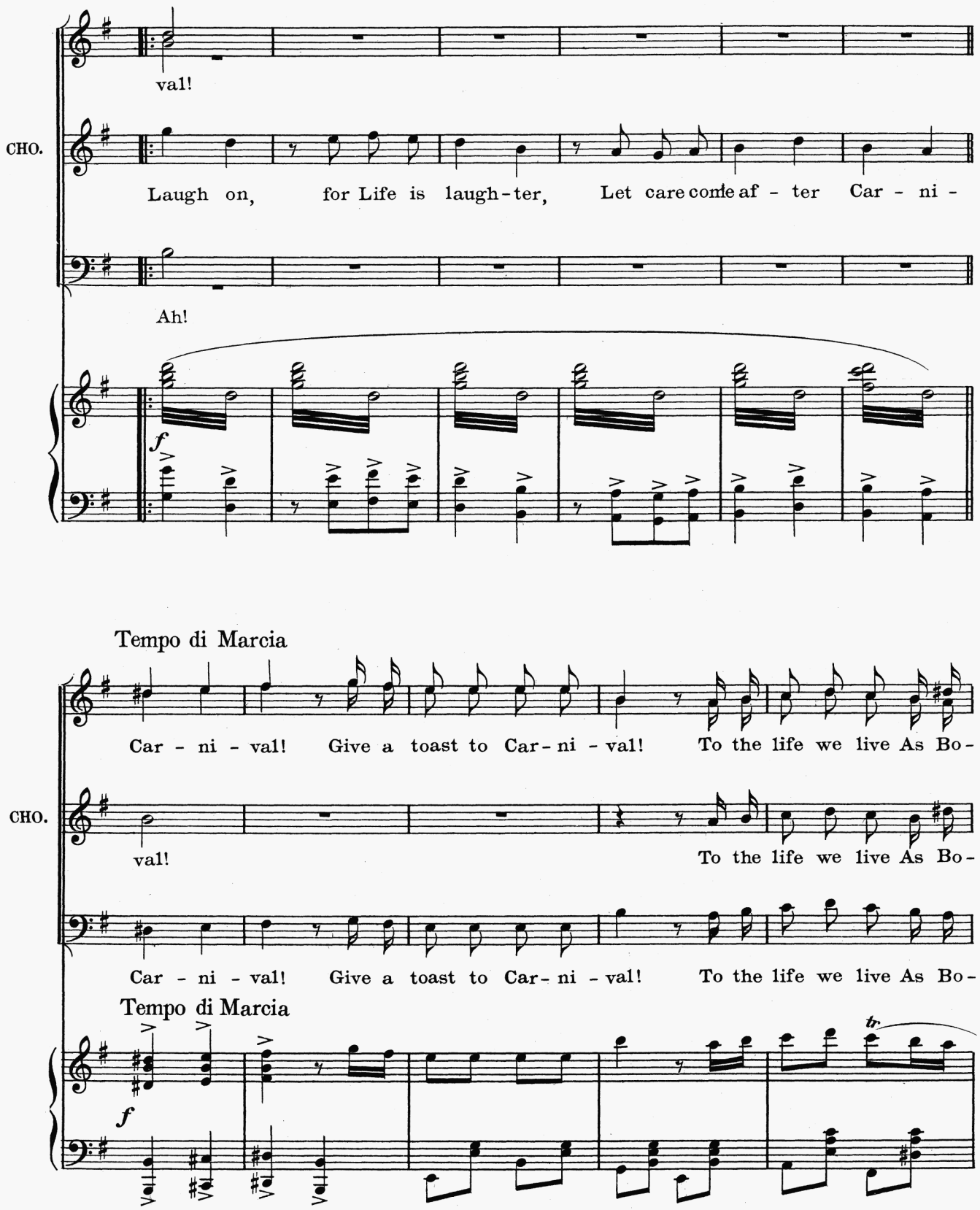
"THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG."

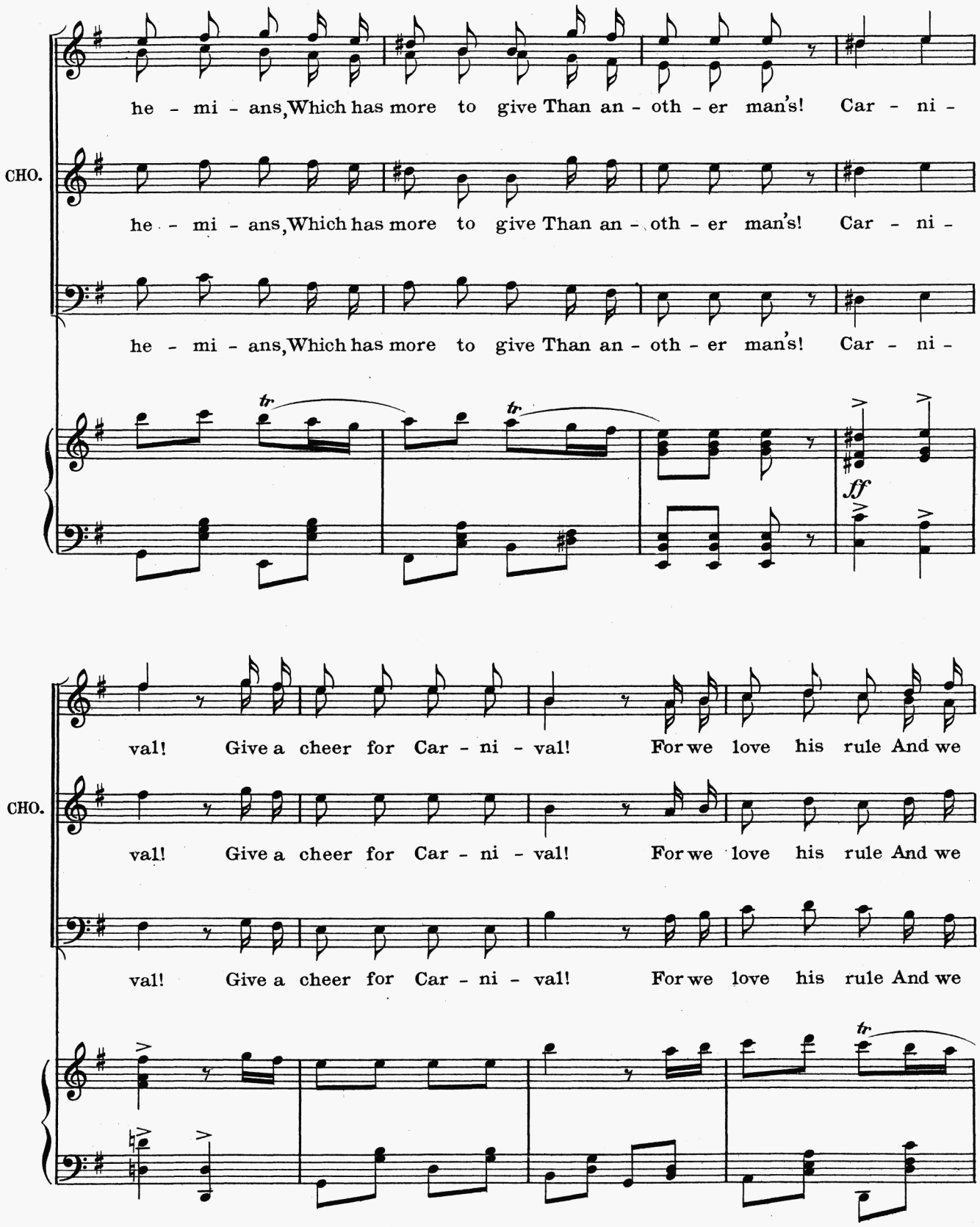
No 4. ENTRANCE CHORUS and SONG—René.

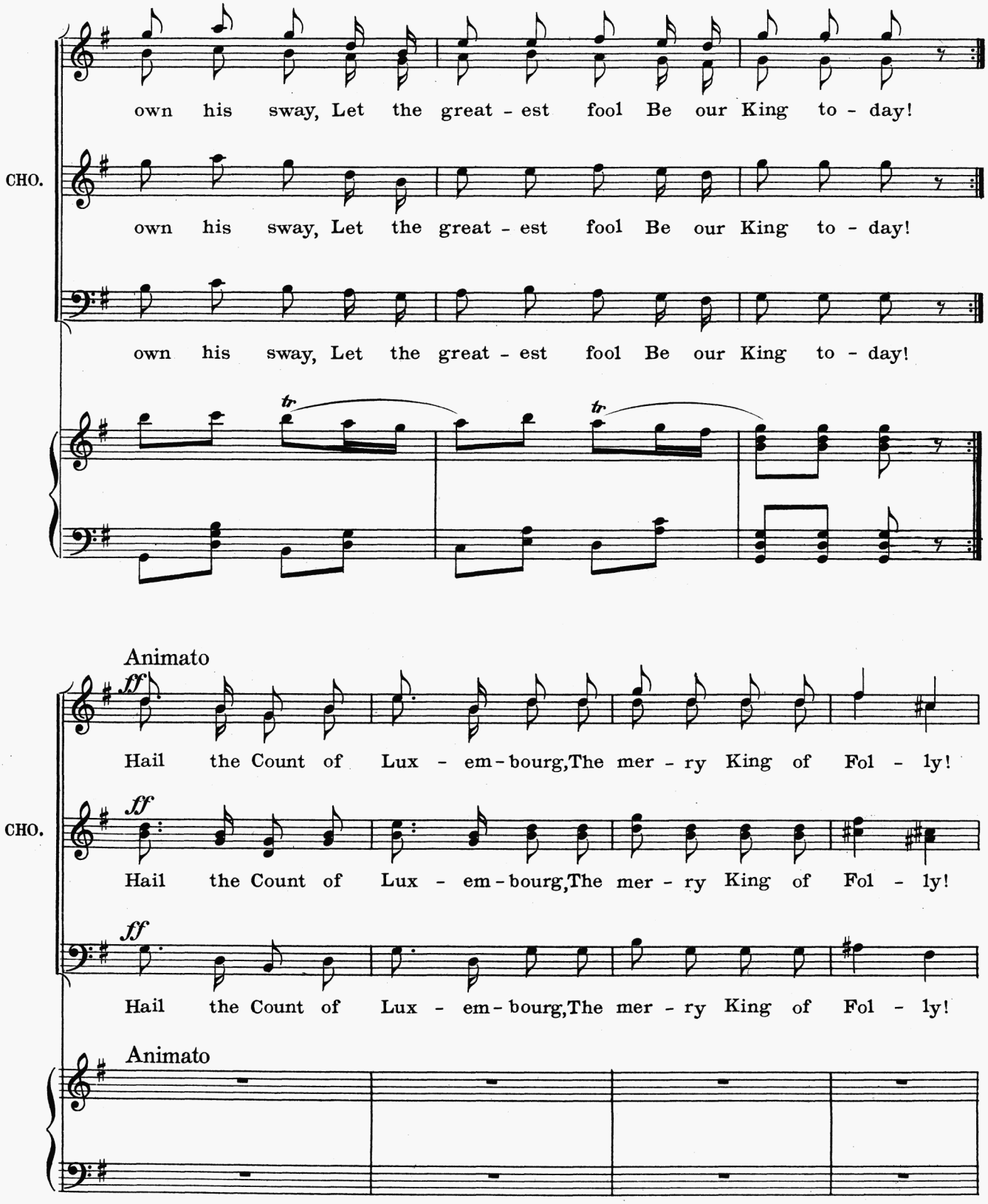
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

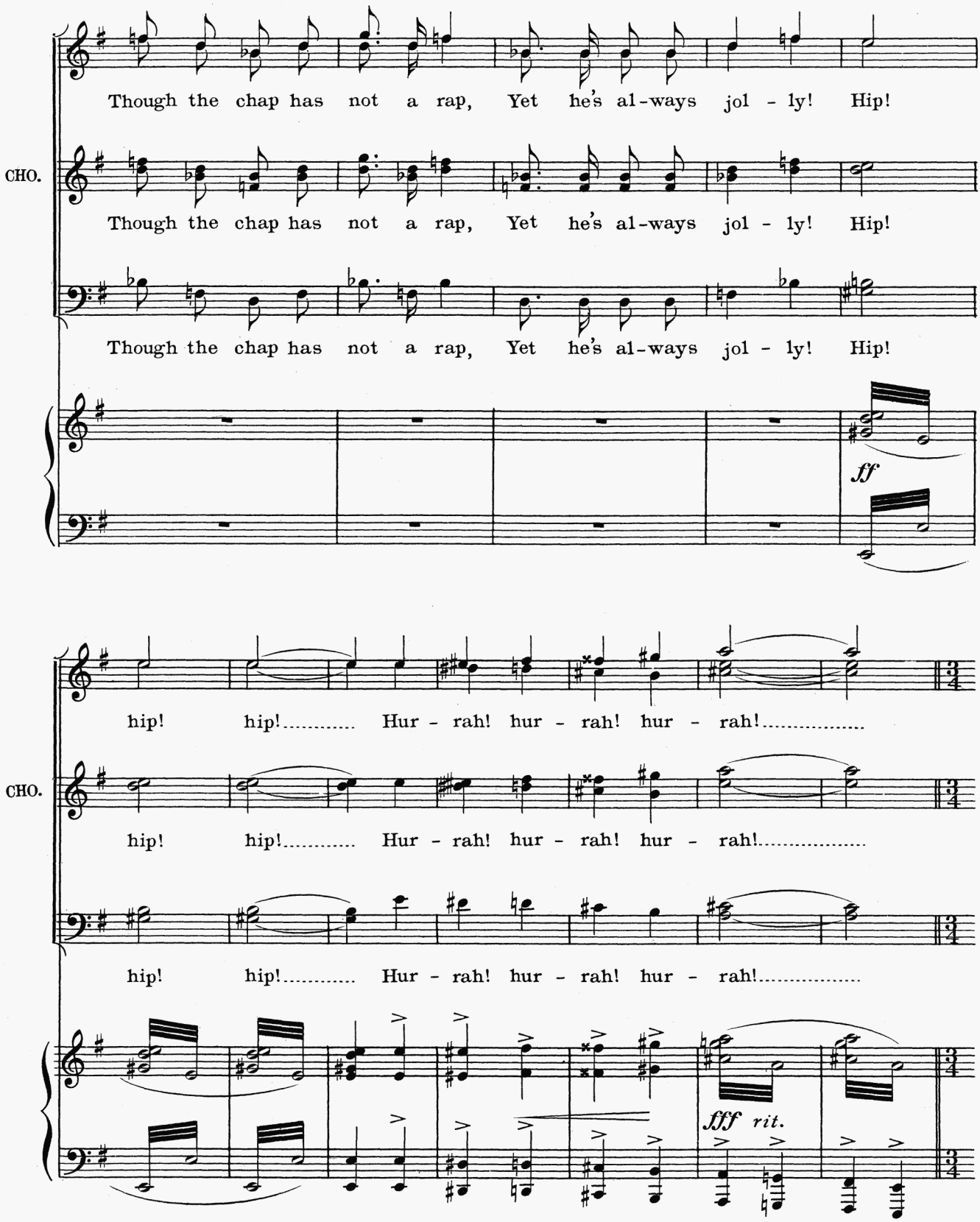
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

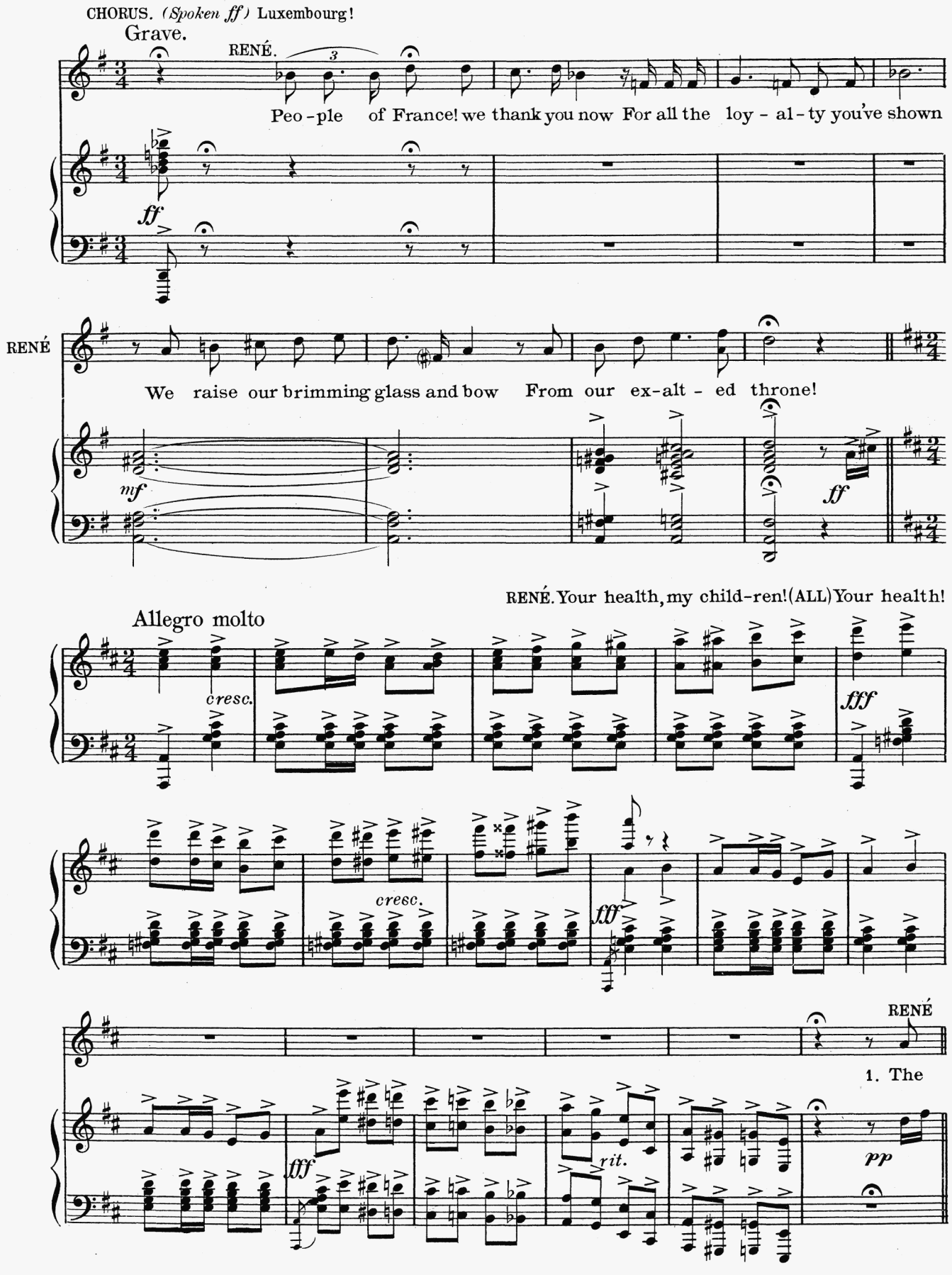


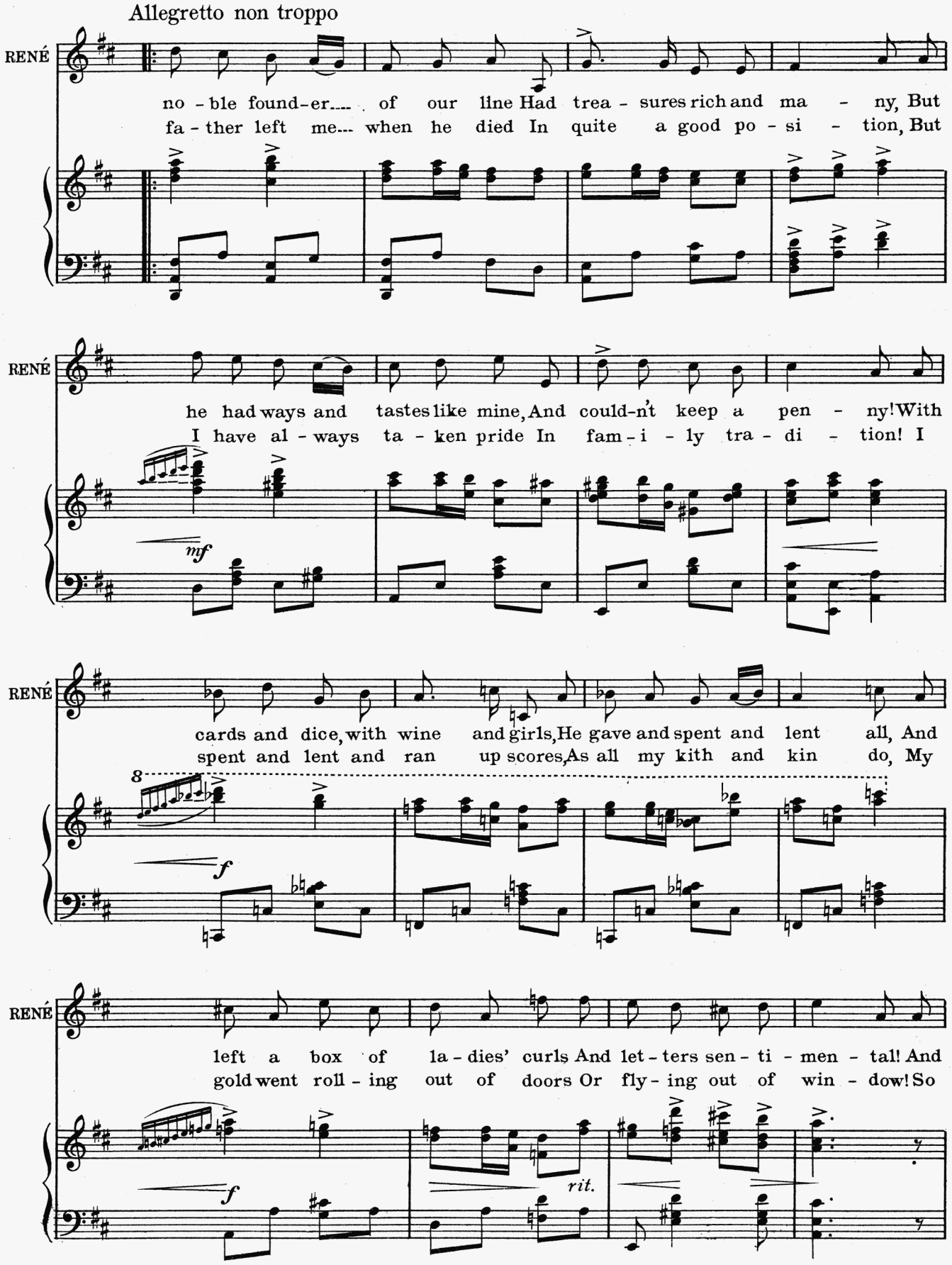

val!
CHO.
Laugh on, for Life is laugh-ter, Let care come af - ter Car - ni -
Ah!
f
Tempo di Marcia
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car-ni - val! To the life we live As Bo-
CHO.
val!
To the life we live As Bo-
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car-ni - val! To the life we live As Bo-
Tempo di Marcia
f
tr

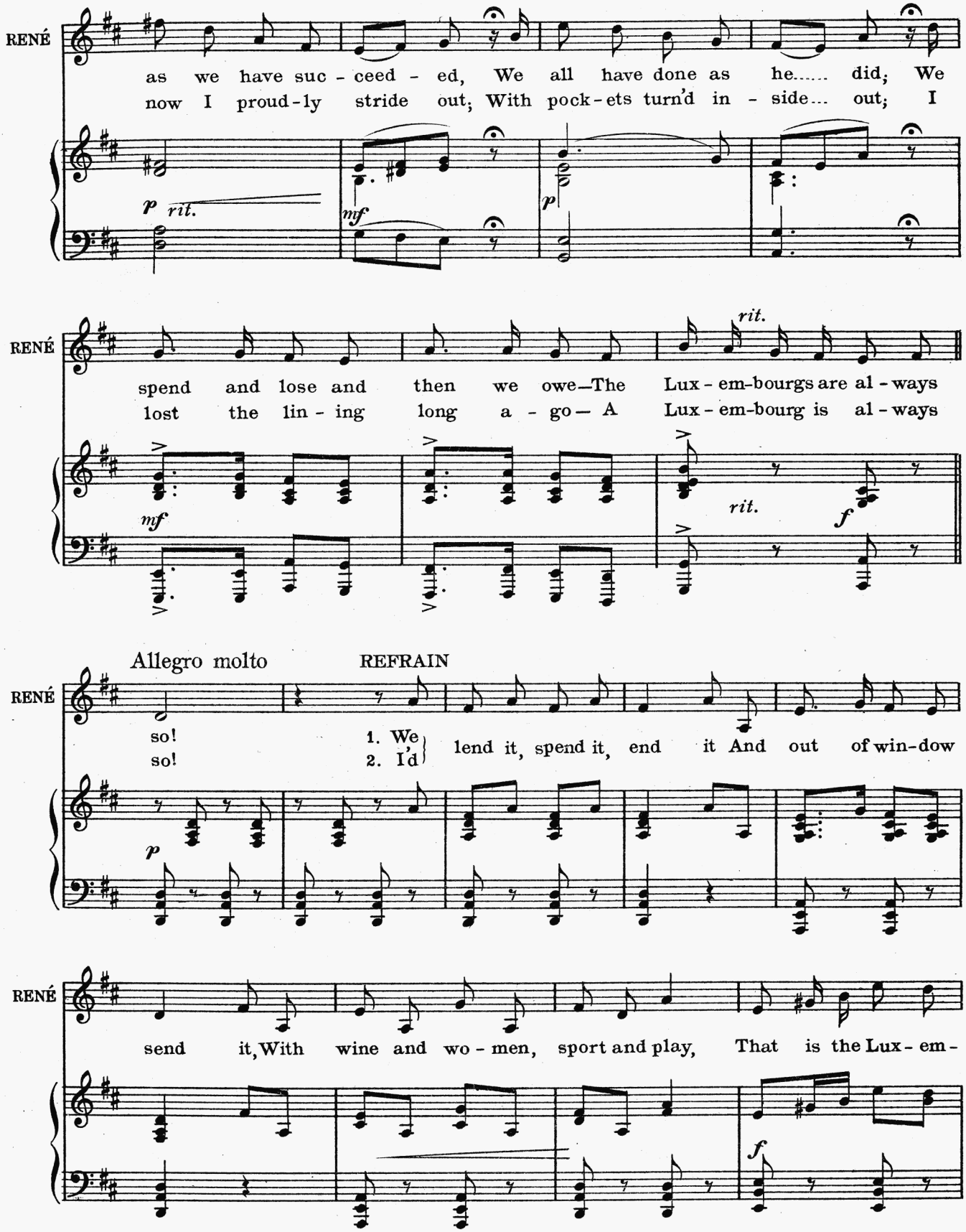

he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
CHO.
he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
tr
tr
ff
val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
CHO.
val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
tr

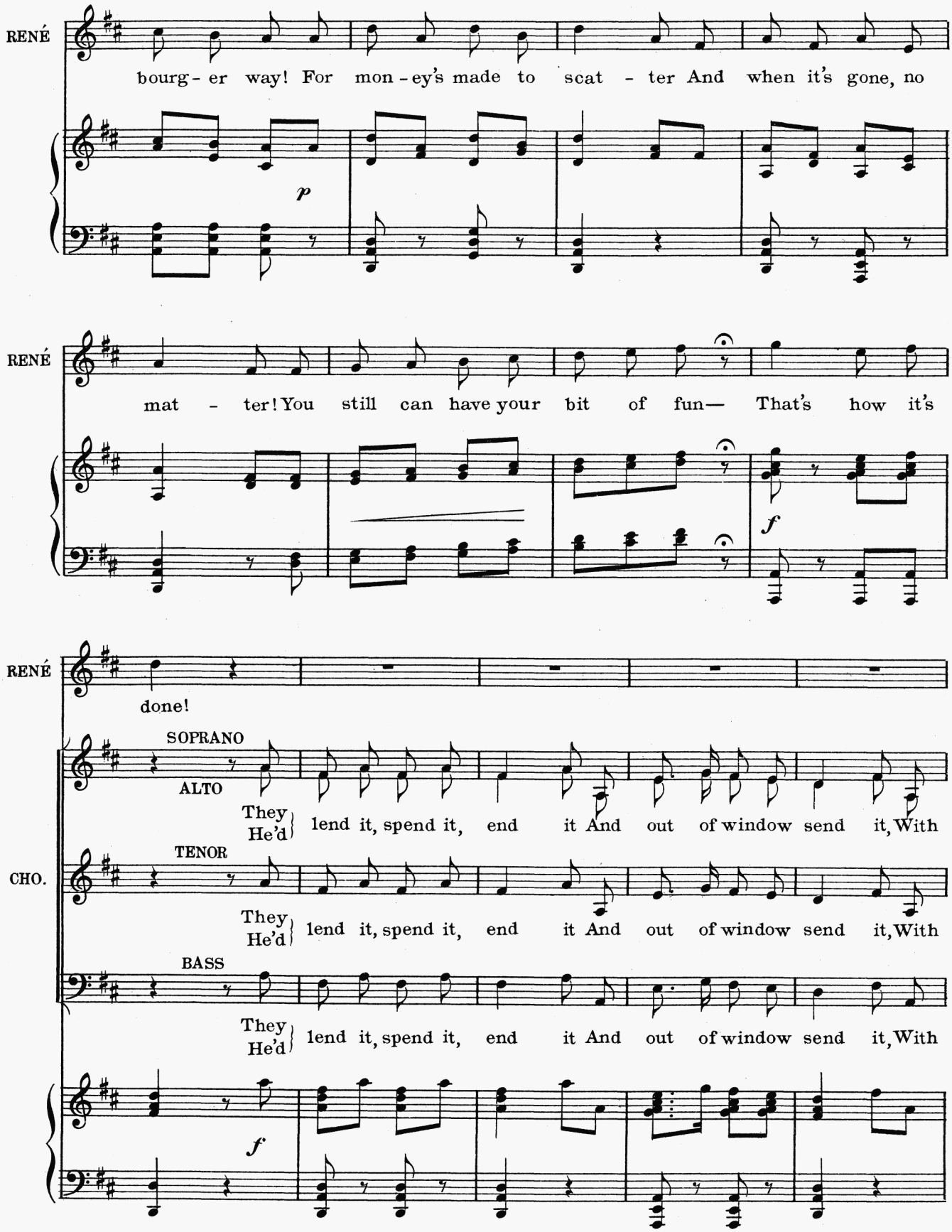

own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
CHO.
own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
tr
tr
Animato
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
CHO.
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
Animato

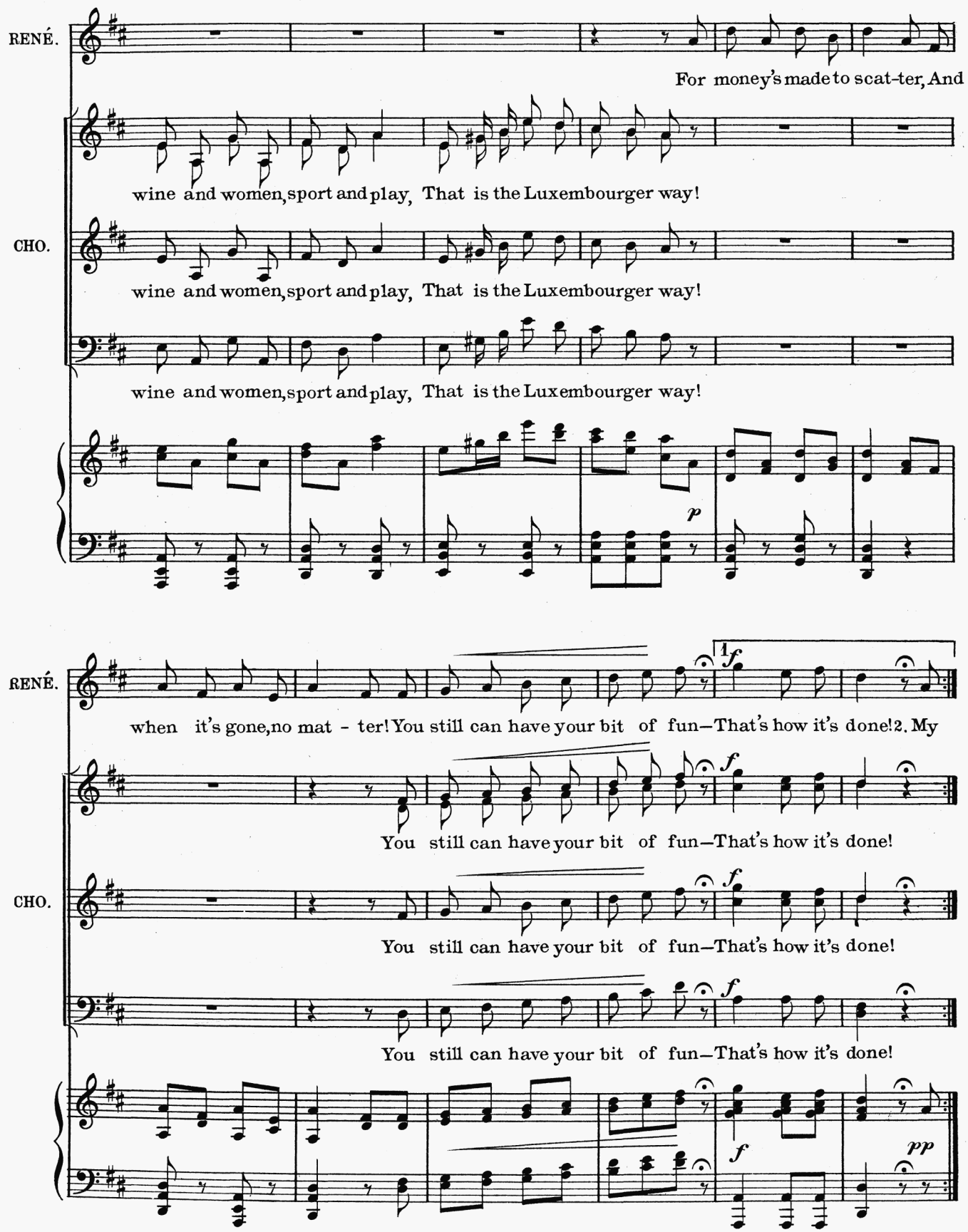

Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al-ways jol - ly! Hip!
CHO.
Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al-ways jol - ly! Hip!
Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al-ways jol - ly! Hip!
ff
hip! hip!..... Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!.....
CHO.
hip! hip!..... Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!.....
hip! hip!..... Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!.....
fff rit.

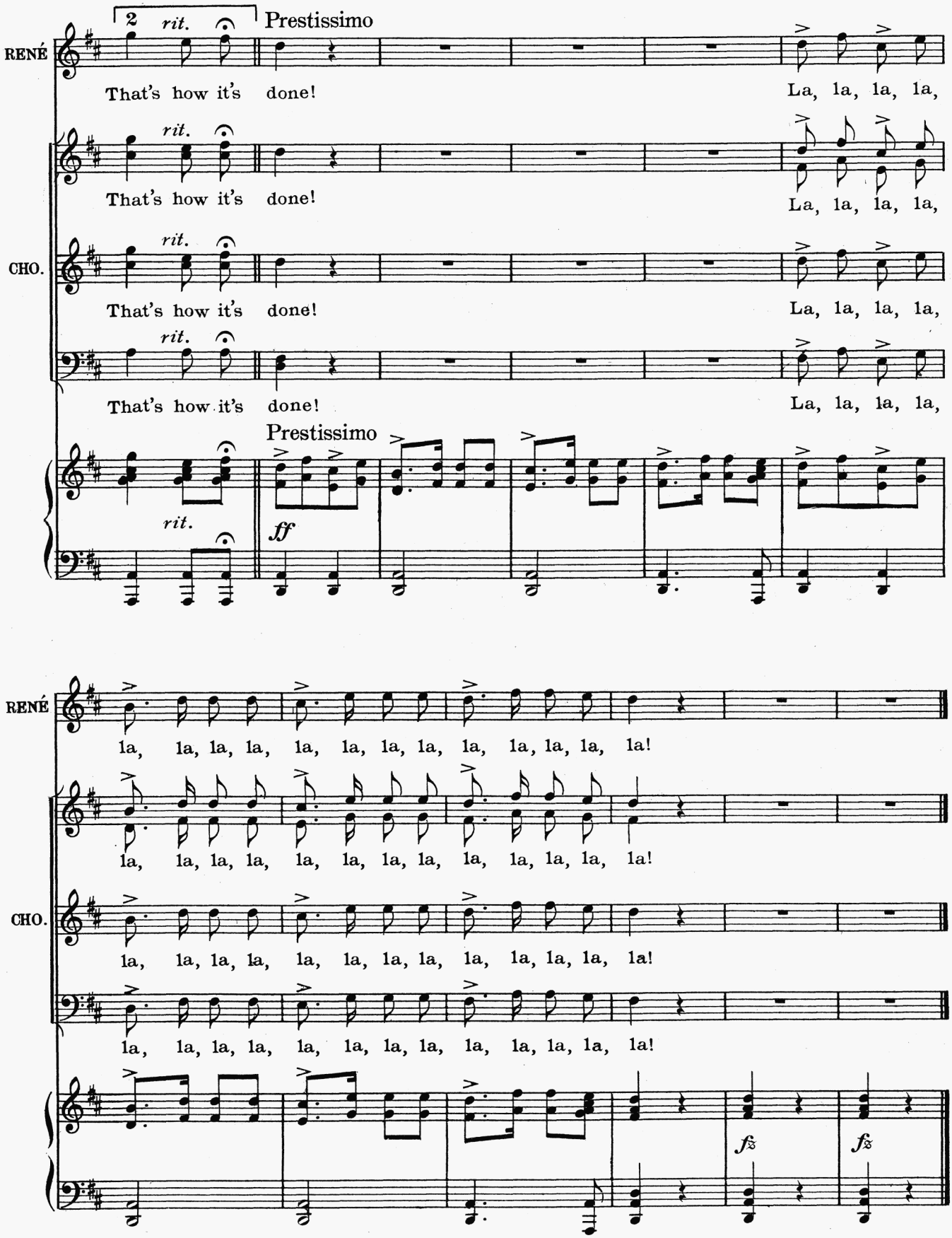

CHORUS. (Spoken ff) Luxembourg!
Grave.
RENÉ.
Peo-ple of France! we thank you now For all the loy-al-ty you've shown
ff
RENÉ
We raise our brimming glass and bow From our ex-alt-ed throne!
mf
ff
RENÉ. Your health, my child-ren! (ALL) Your health!
Allegro molto
cresc.
fff
cresc.
fff
RENÉ
1. The
fff
rit.
pp


Allegretto non troppo
RENÉ
no - ble found-er.... of our line Had trea - sures rich and ma - ny, But
fa - ther left me... when he died In quite a good po - si - tion, But
RENÉ
he had ways and tastes like mine, And could-n't keep a pen - ny! With
I have al - ways ta - ken pride In fam - i - ly tra - di - tion! I
mf
RENÉ
cards and dice, with wine and girls, He gave and spent and lent all, And
spent and lent and ran up scores, As all my kith and kin do, My
8
f
RENÉ
left a box of la - dies' curls And let - ters sen - ti - men - tal! And
gold went roll - ing out of doors Or fly - ing out of win - dow! So
f
rit.


RENÉ
as we have suc - ceed - ed, We all have done as he..... did; We
now I proud-ly stride out; With pock-ets turn'd in - side... out; I
p rit.
mf
p
RENÉ
spend and lose and then we owe—The Lux - em-bourgs are al - ways
lost the lin - ing long a - go— A Lux - em-bourg is al - ways
rit.
mf
rit.
f
Allegro molto
REFRAIN
RENÉ
so!
so!
1. We
2. I'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of win-dow
p
RENÉ
send it, With wine and wo - men, sport and play, That is the Lux - em -
f


RENÉ
bourg - er way! For mon - ey's made to scat - ter And when it's gone, no
p
RENÉ
mat - ter! You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's
f
RENÉ
done!
SOPRANO
ALTO
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of window send it, With
CHO.
TENOR
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of window send it, With
BASS
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of window send it, With
f

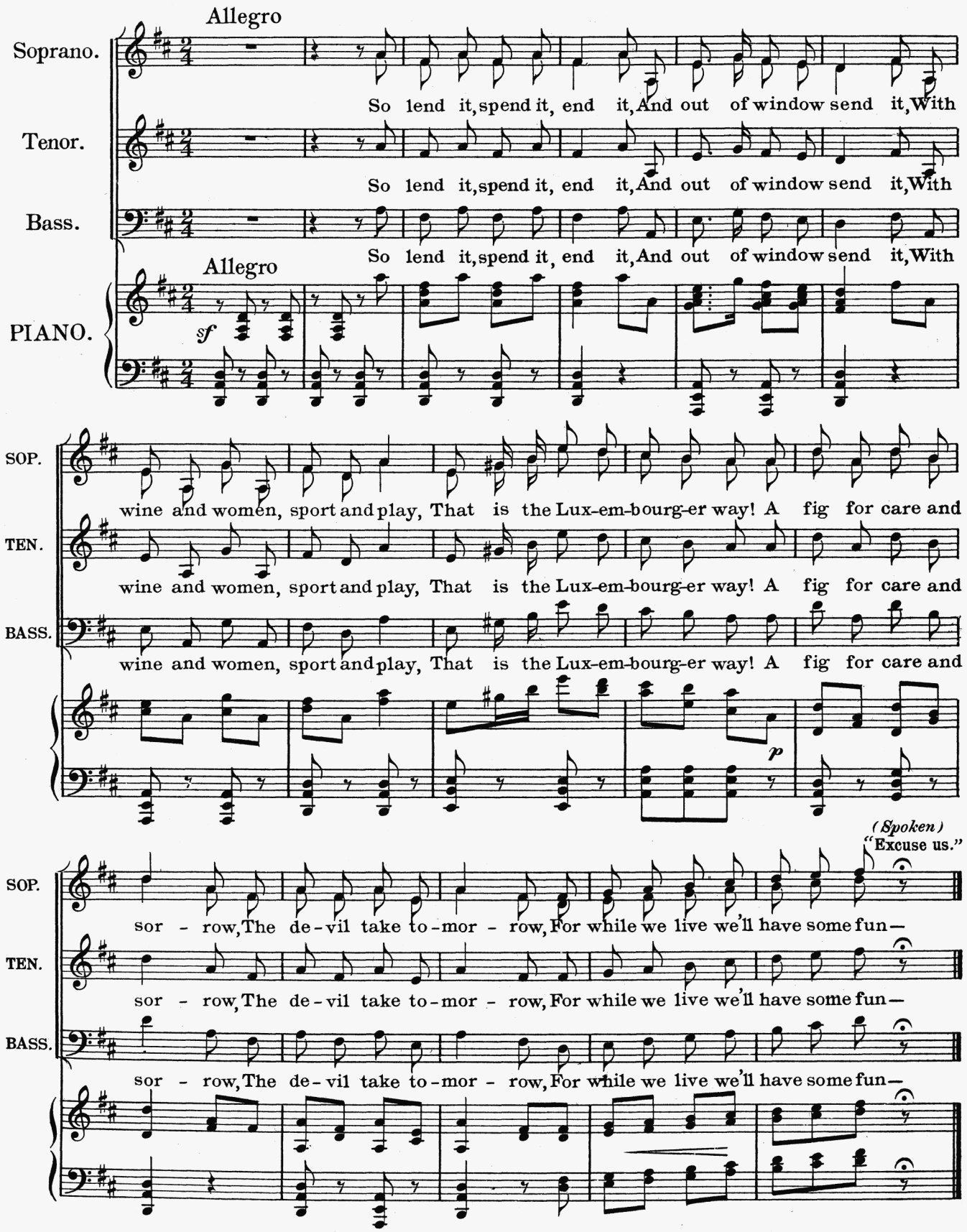

RENÉ.
For money's made to scat-ter, And
wine and women, sport and play, That is the Luxembourger way!
CHO.
wine and women, sport and play, That is the Luxembourger way!
wine and women, sport and play, That is the Luxembourger way!
p
RENÉ.
when it's gone, no mat - ter! You still can have your bit of fun—That's how it's done!
1.
f
2. My
You still can have your bit of fun—That's how it's done!
CHO.
You still can have your bit of fun—That's how it's done!
You still can have your bit of fun—That's how it's done!
f
pp


2
rit.
Prestissimo
RENÉ
That's how it's done!
La, la, la, la,
CHO.
rit.
ff
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
fz
fz

1st Exit.

Words by ADRIAN ROSS

Music by FRANZ LEHAR

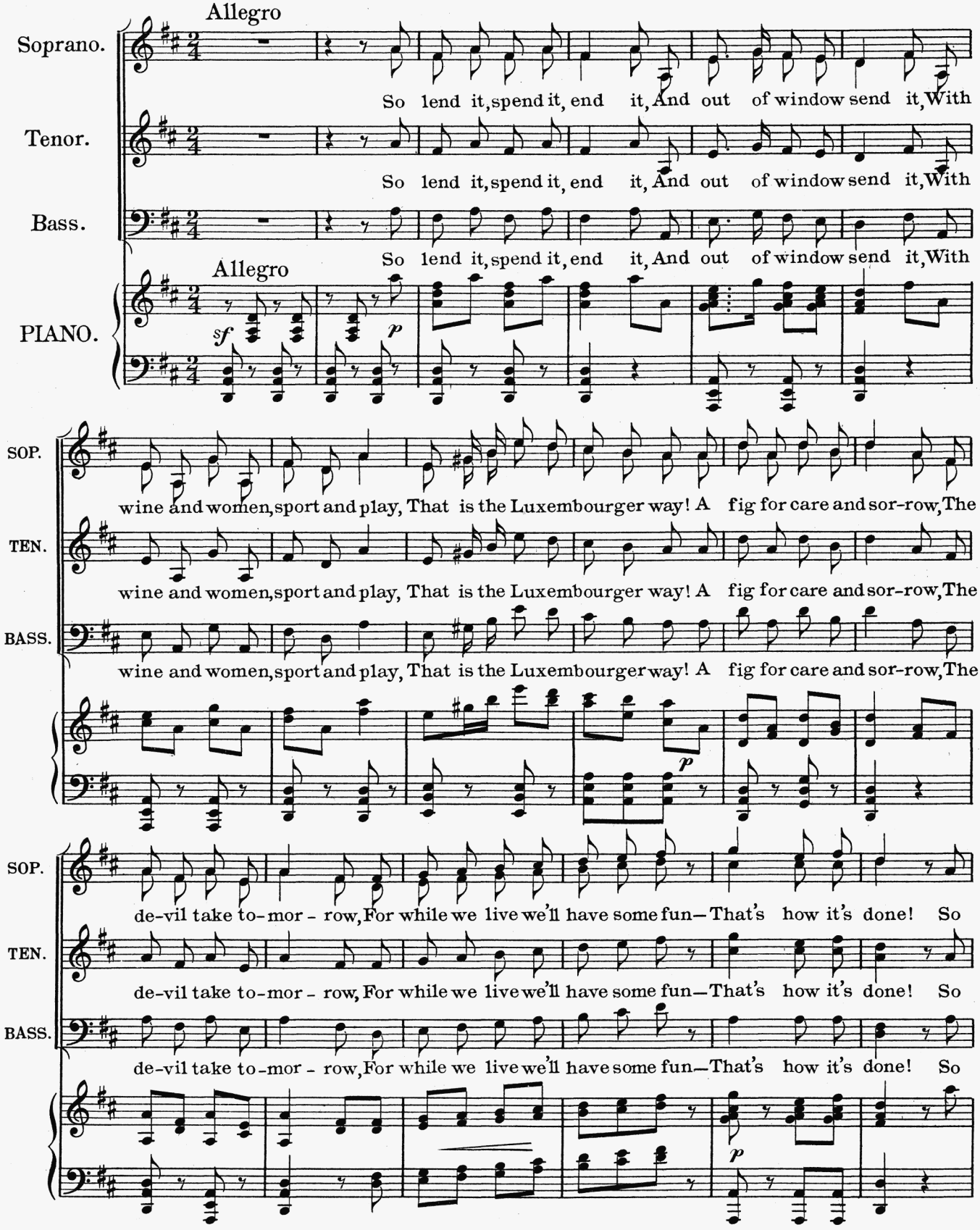


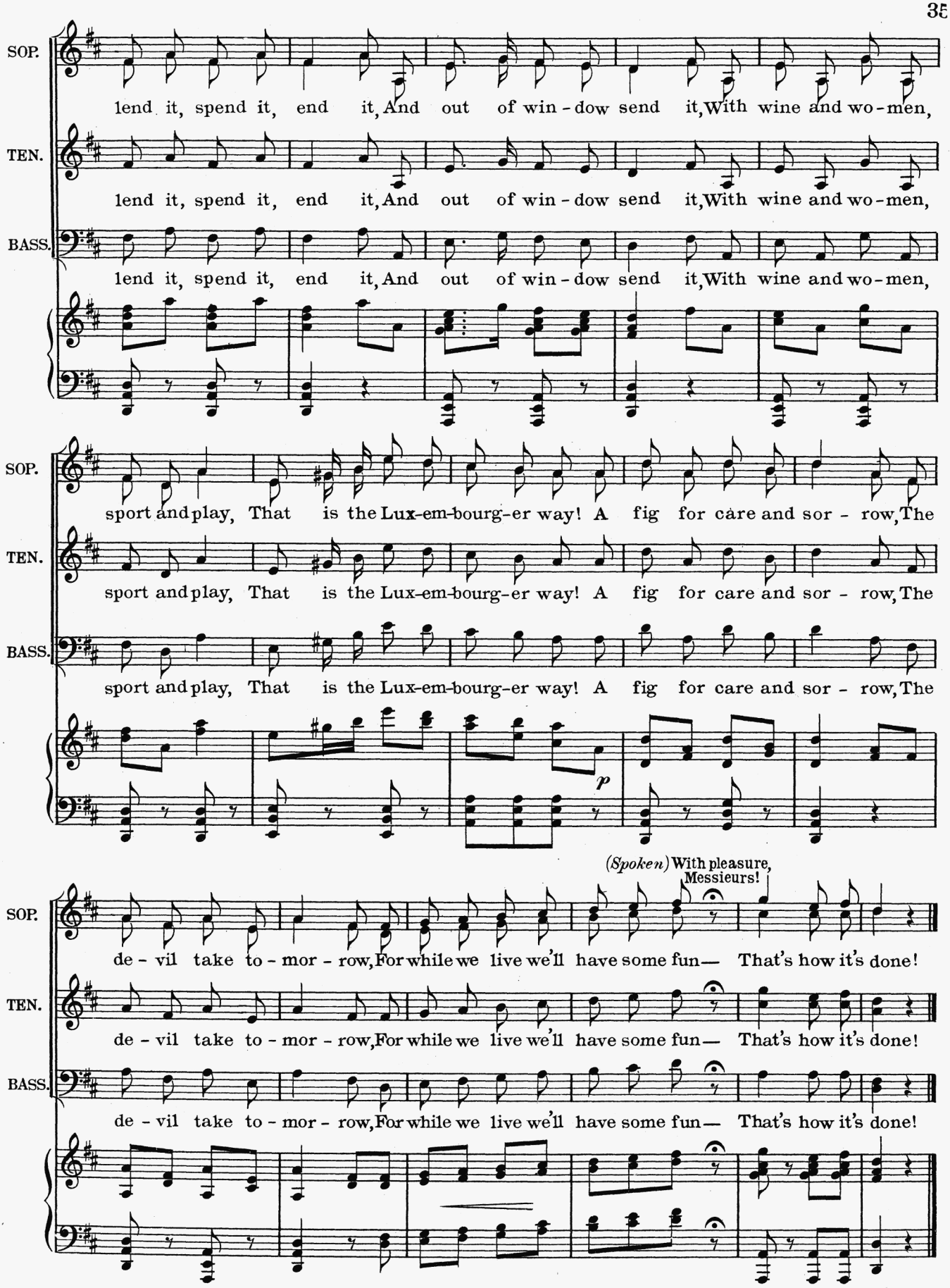
No 4b

2nd Exit.

Words by ADRIAN ROSS

Music by FRANZ LEHAR




SOP.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it, With wine and wo - men,
TEN.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it, With wine and wo - men,
BASS.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it, With wine and wo - men,
SOP.
sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor - row, The
TEN.
sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor - row, The
BASS.
sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor - row, The
p
(Spoken) With pleasure, Messieurs!
SOP.
de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!
TEN.
de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!
BASS.
de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!

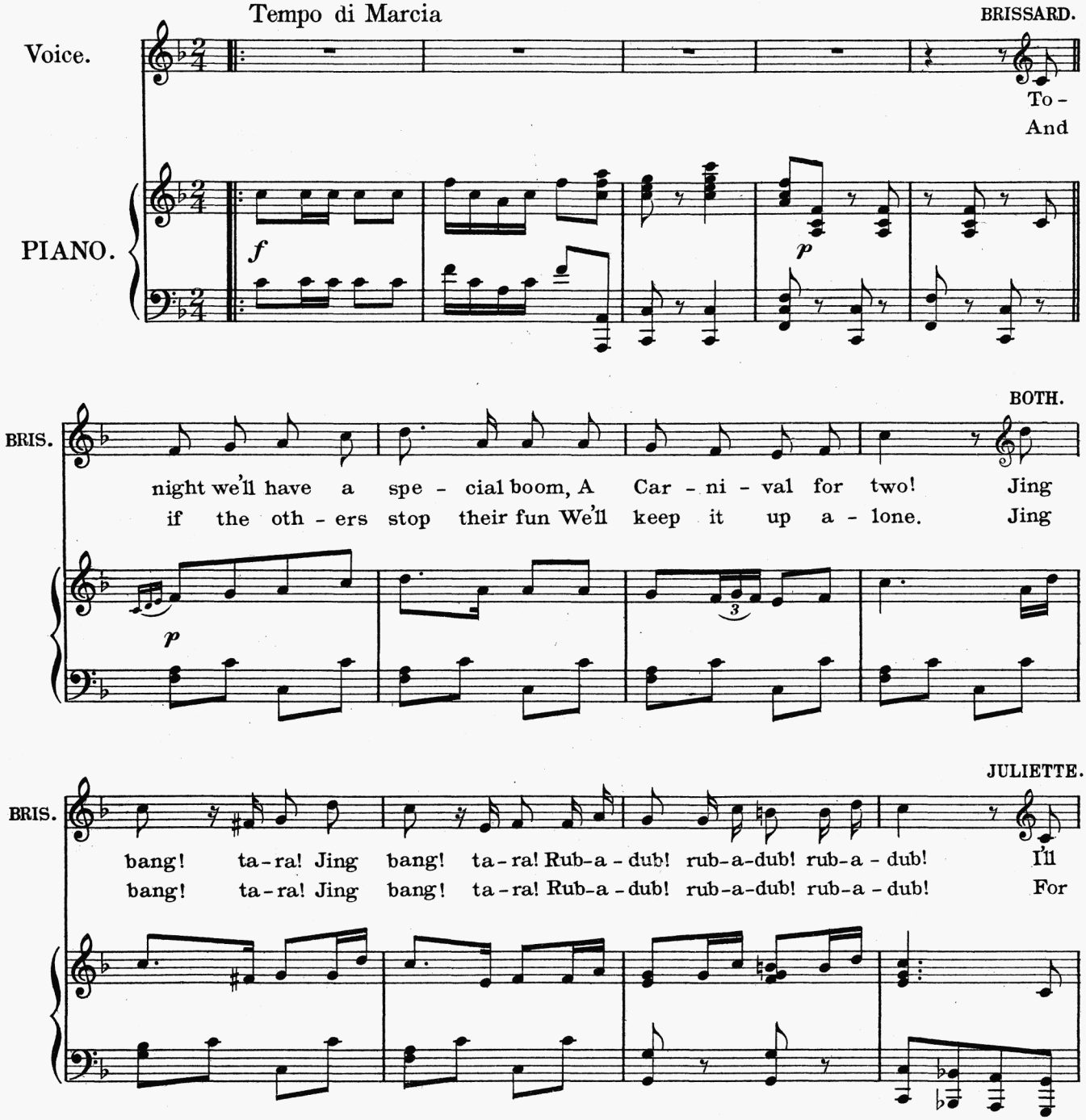
"A CARNIVAL FOR LIFE."

No 5.

DUET — Juliette and Brissard.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



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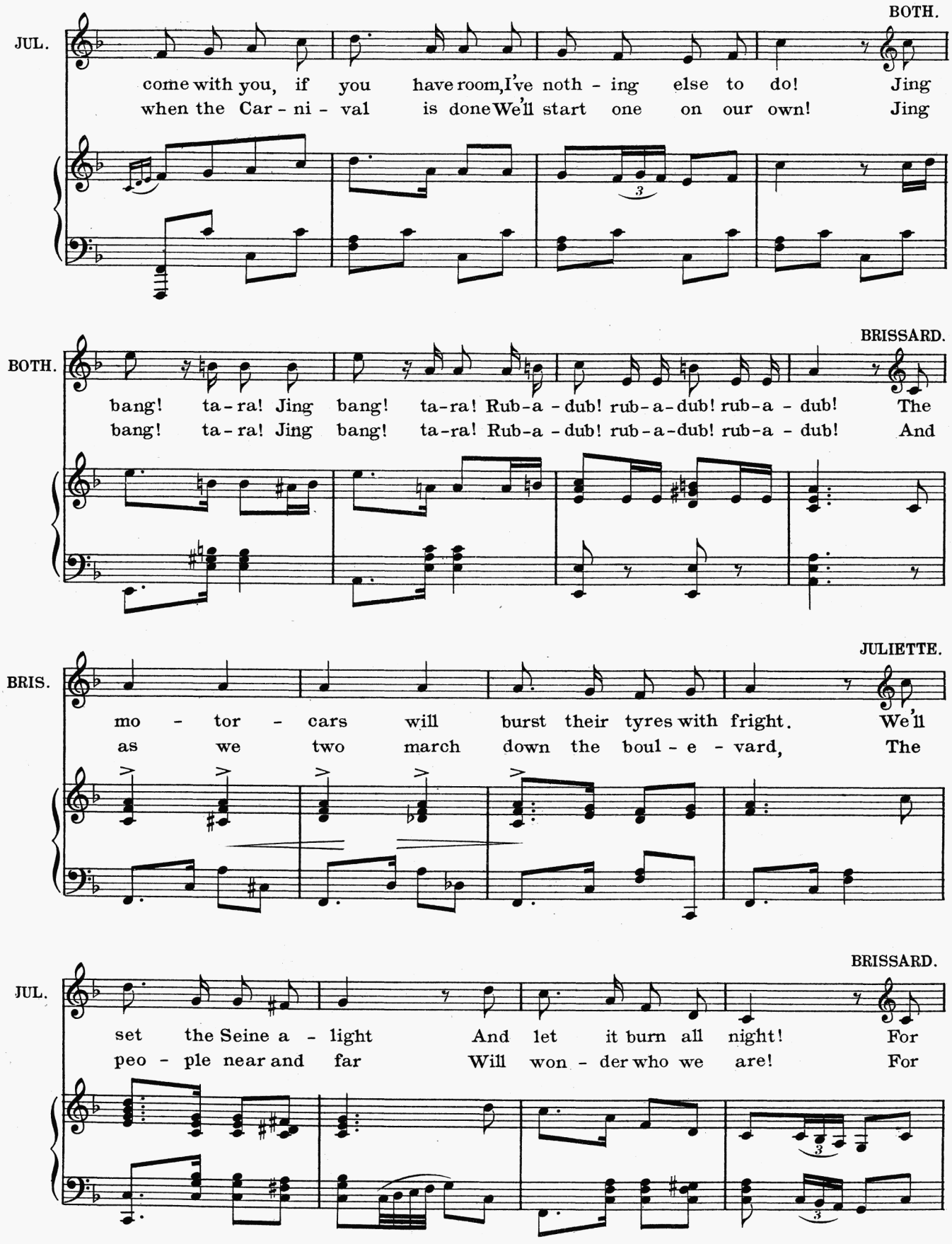
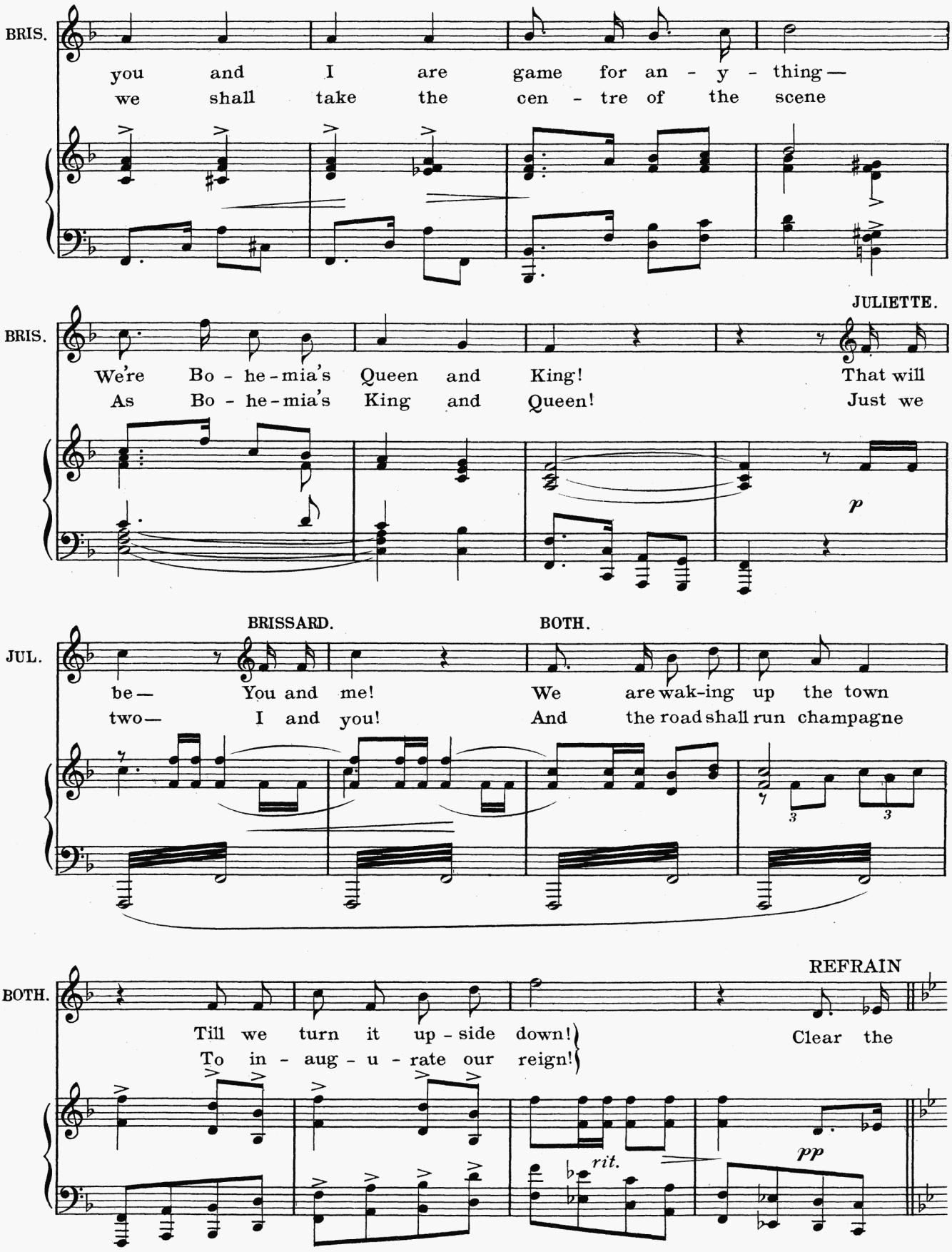
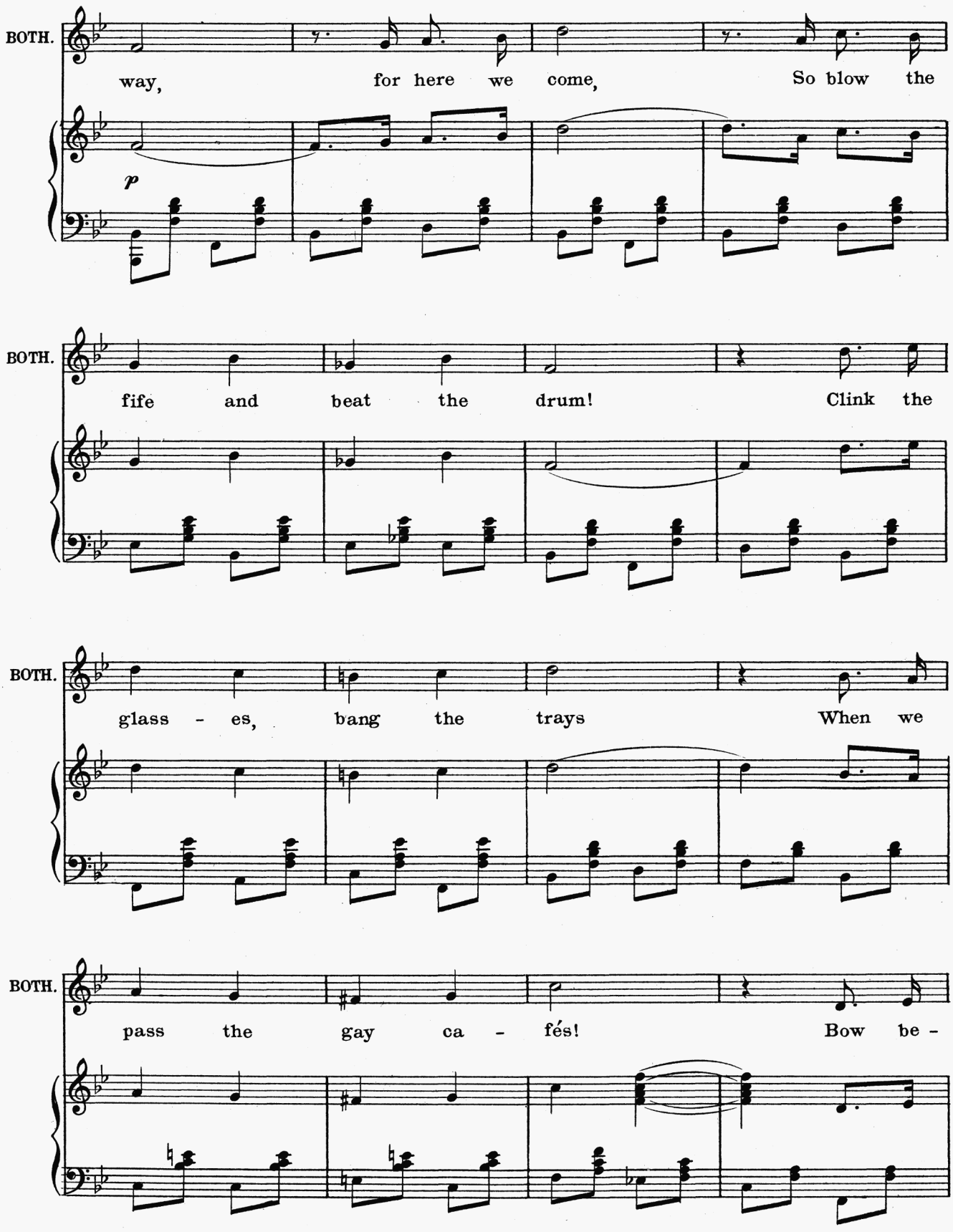
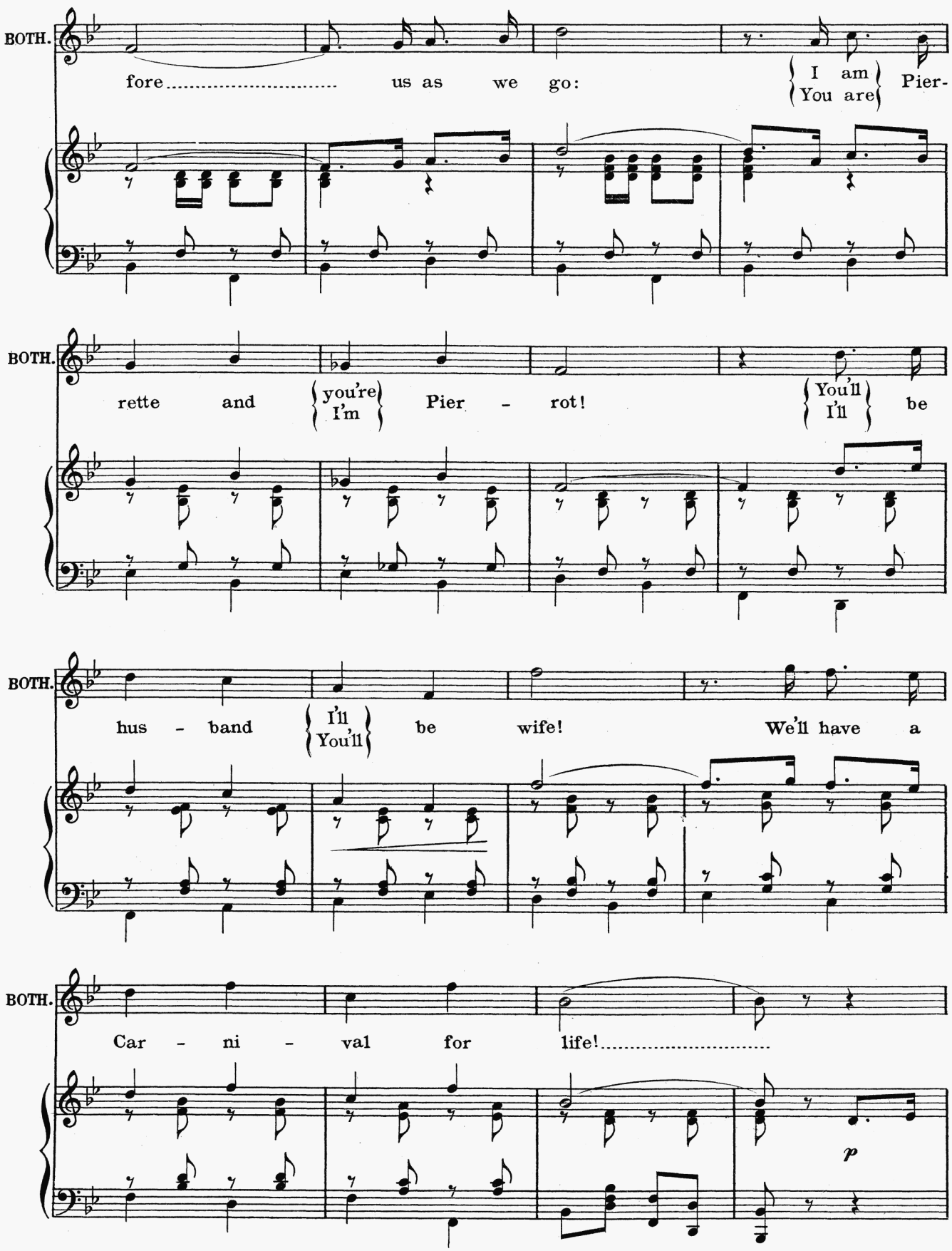
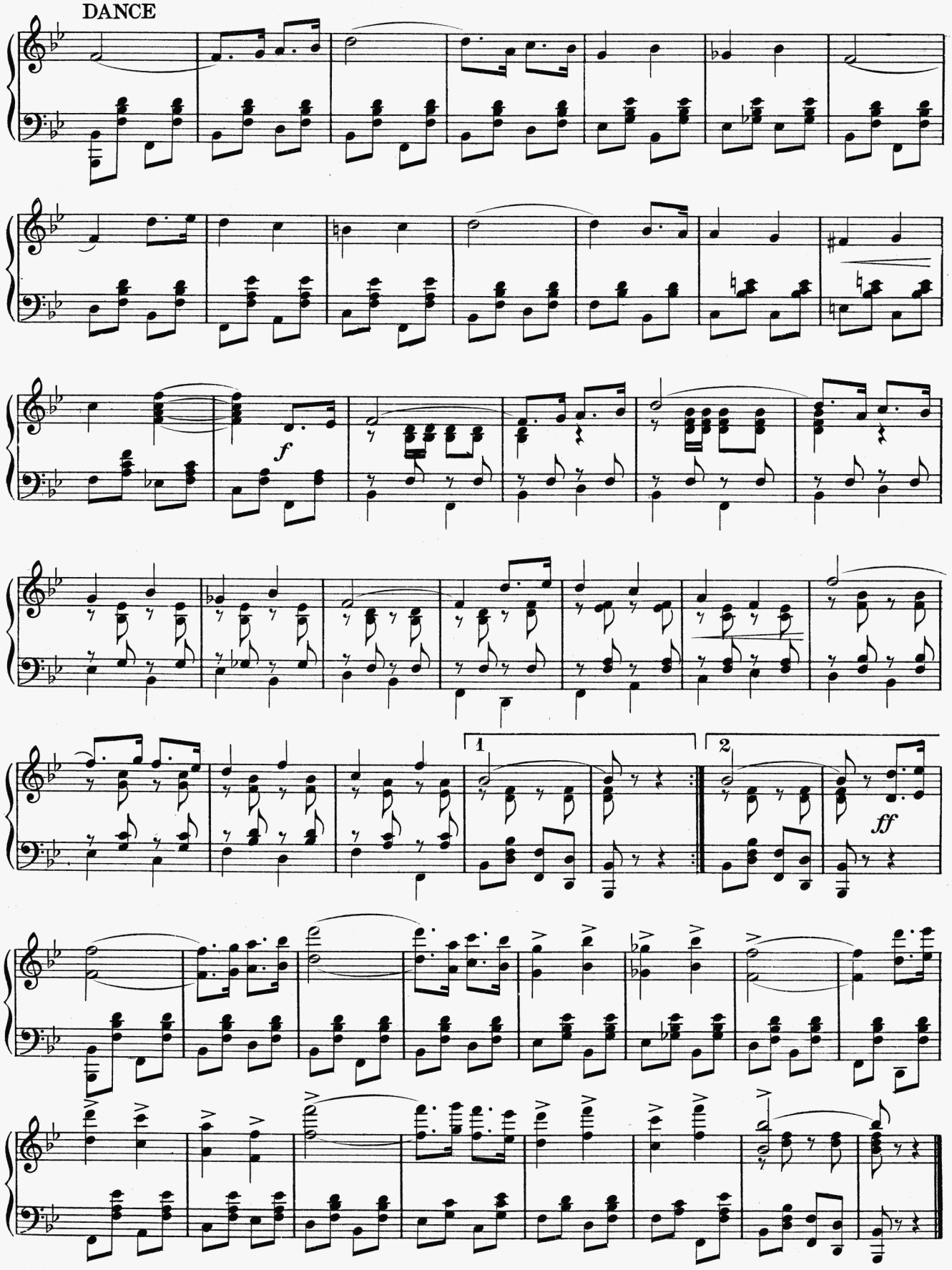

BOTH.
JUL.
come with you, if you have room, I've noth - ing else to do! Jing
when the Car - ni - val is done We'll start one on our own! Jing
BRISSARD.
BOTH.
bang! ta-ra! Jing bang! ta-ra! Rub-a - dub! rub-a-dub! rub-a - dub! The
bang! ta-ra! Jing bang! ta-ra! Rub-a - dub! rub-a-dub! rub-a - dub! And
JULIETTE.
BRIS.
mo - tor - cars will burst their tyres with fright. We'll
as we two march down the boul - e - vard, The
BRISSARD.
JUL.
set the Seine a - light And let it burn all night! For
peo - ple near and far Will won - der who we are! For


BRIS.
you and I are game for an - y - thing —
we shall take the cen - tre of the scene
JULIETTE.
BRIS.
We're Bo - he - mia's Queen and King! That will
As Bo - he - mia's King and Queen! Just we
p
BRISSARD.
BOTH.
JUL.
be — You and me! We are wak-ing up the town
two — I and you! And the road shall run champagne
3
3
REFRAIN
BOTH.
Till we turn it up - side down!
To in - aug - u - rate our reign!
Clear the
rit.
pp


BOTH.
way, for here we come, So blow the
p
BOTH.
fife and beat the drum! Clink the
BOTH.
glass - es, bang the trays When we
BOTH.
pass the gay ca - fés! Bow be -


BOTH.
fore ..... us as we go: { I am / You are } Pier-
BOTH.
rette and { you're / I'm } Pier - rot! { You'll / I'll } be
BOTH.
hus - band { I'll / You'll } be wife! We'll have a
BOTH.
Car - ni - val for life! .....
p

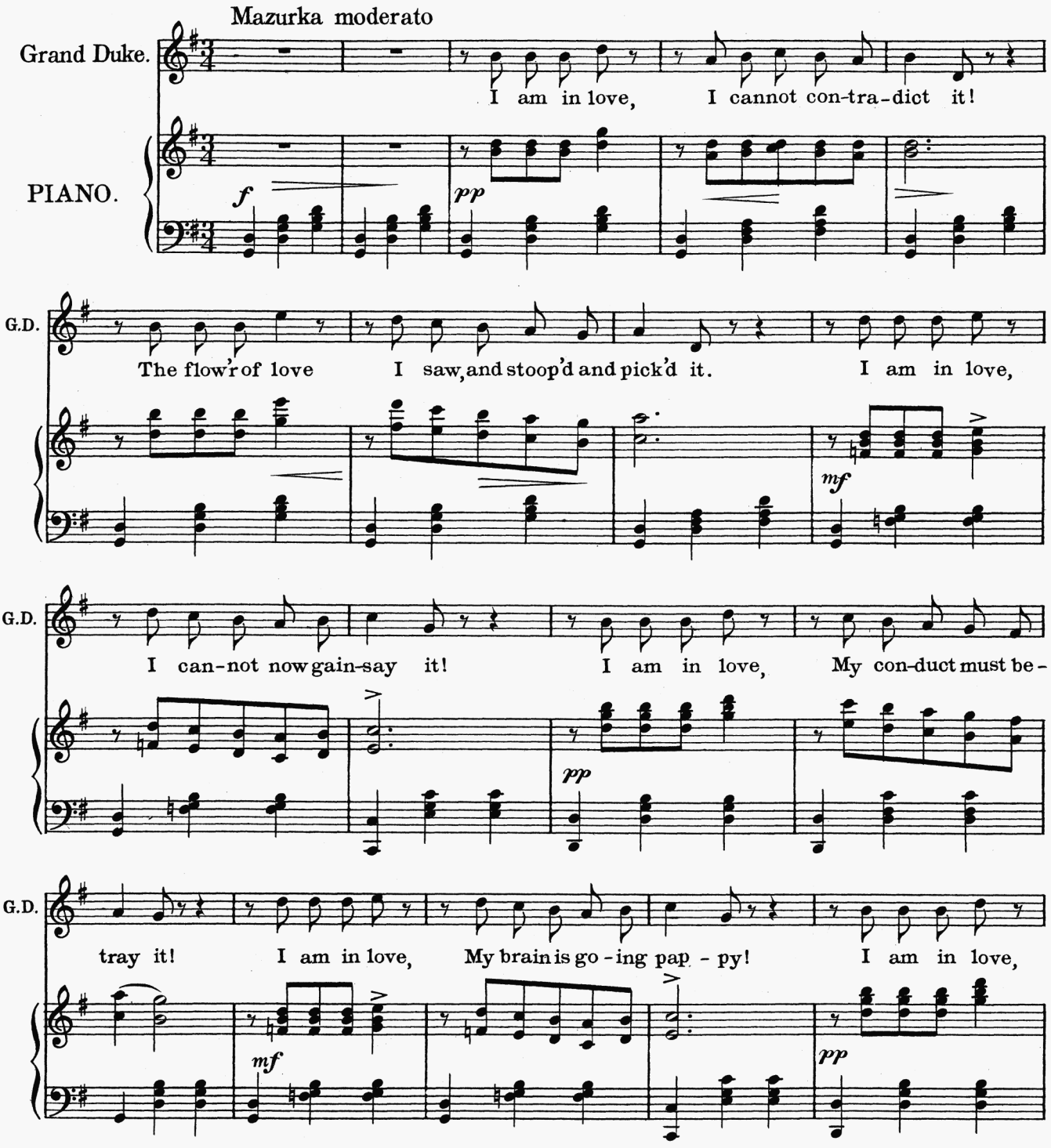

DANCE
f
1
2
ff

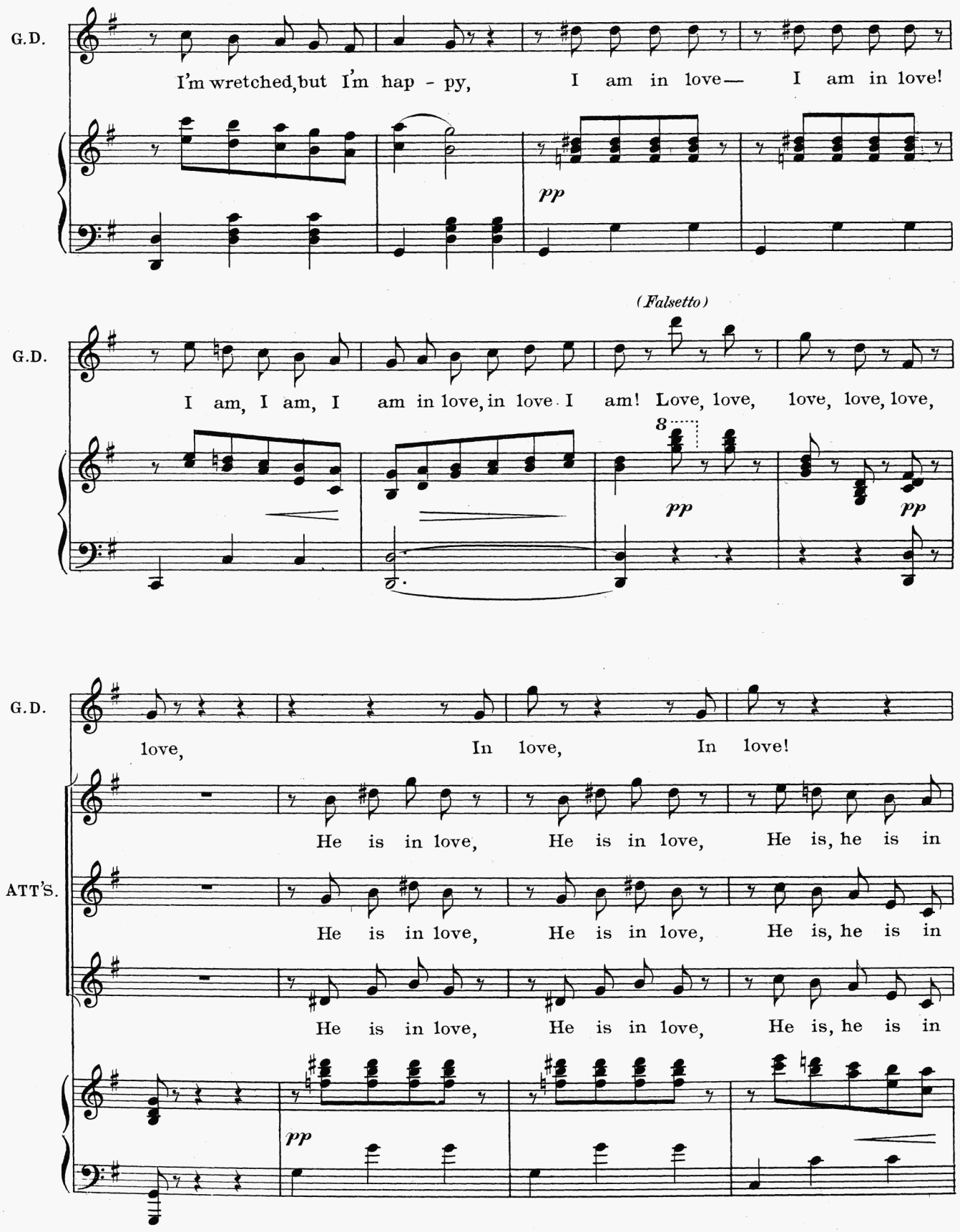
"I AM IN LOVE."

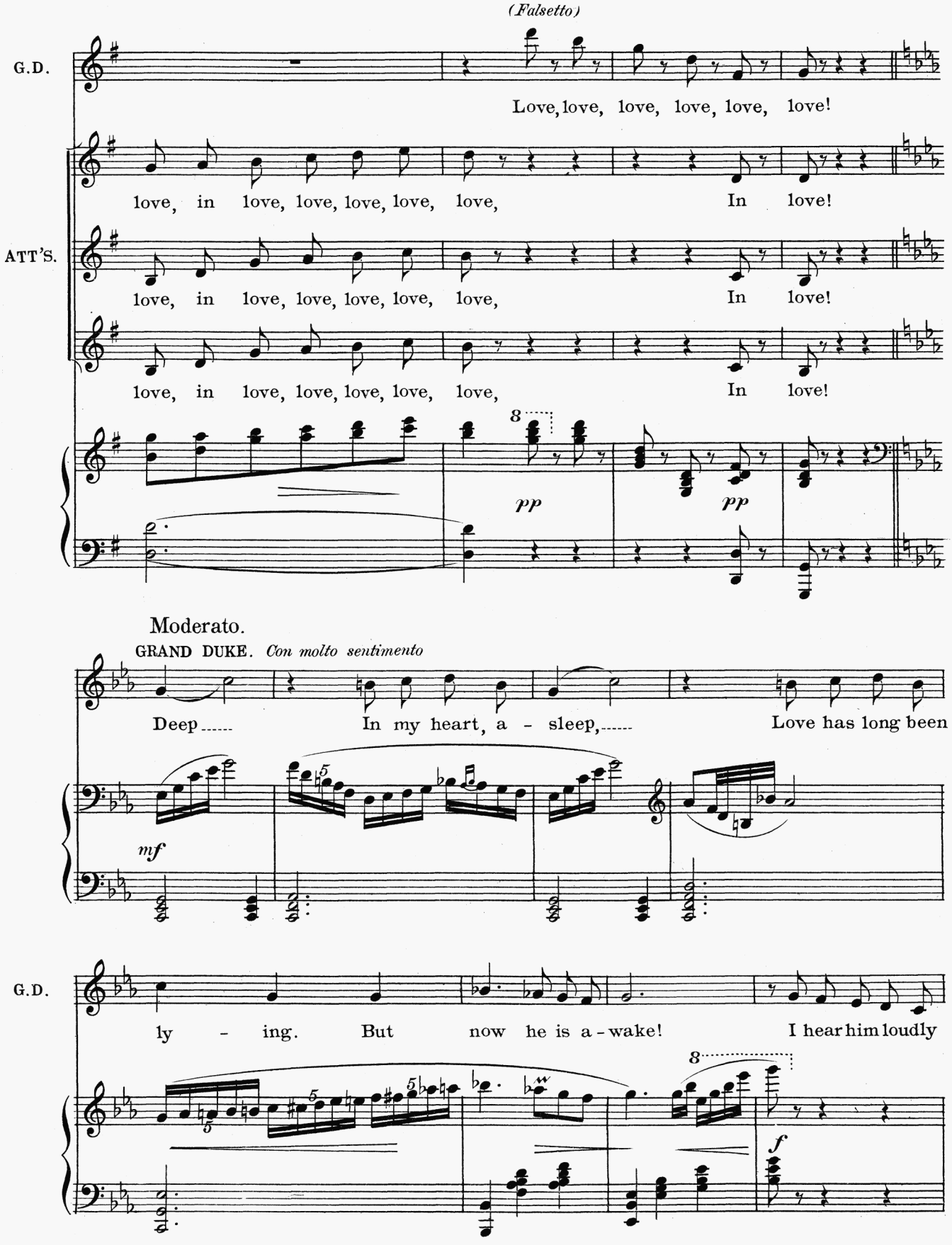
No 6. SONG—Grand Duke and Attendants.

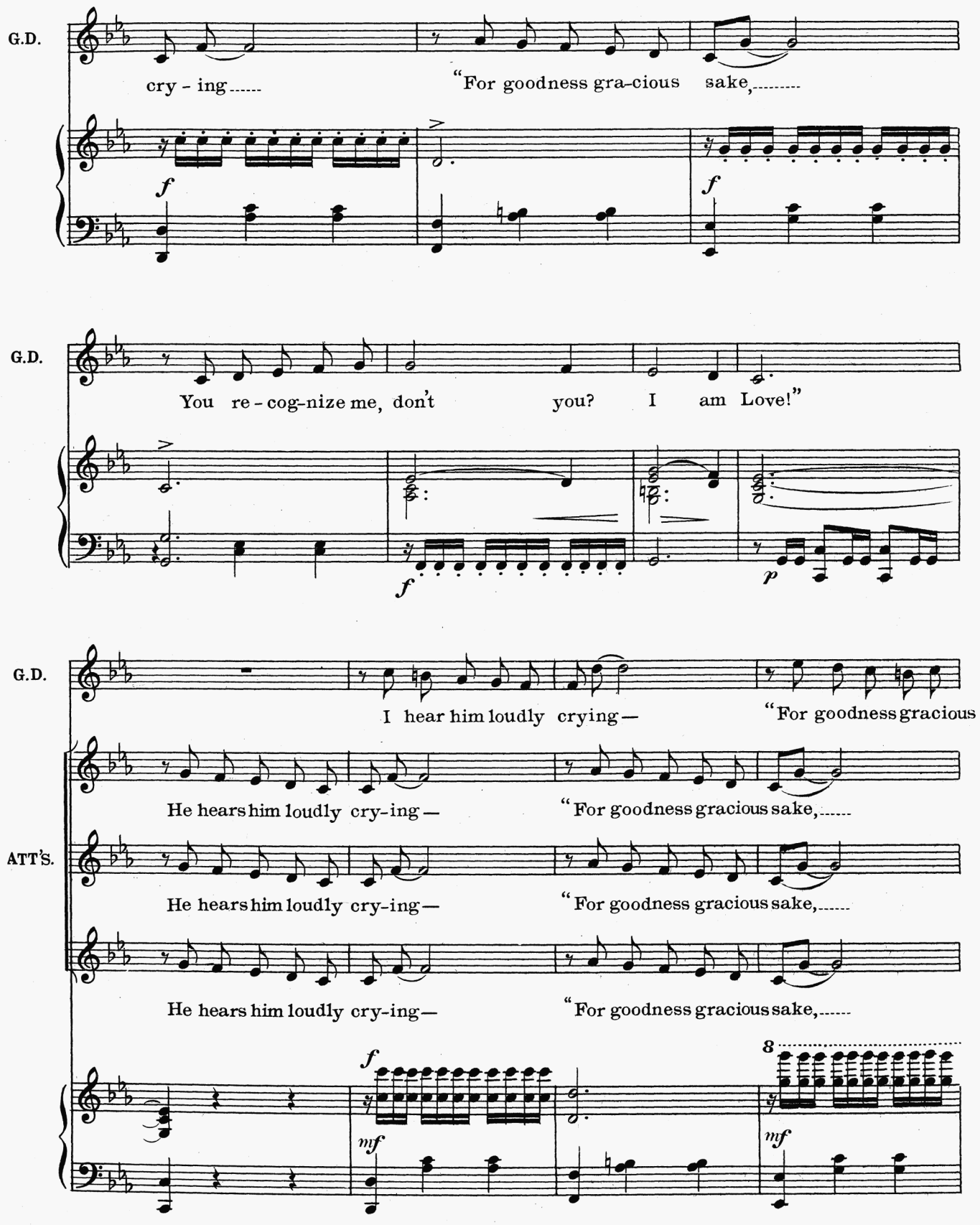
Words by
BASIL HOOD

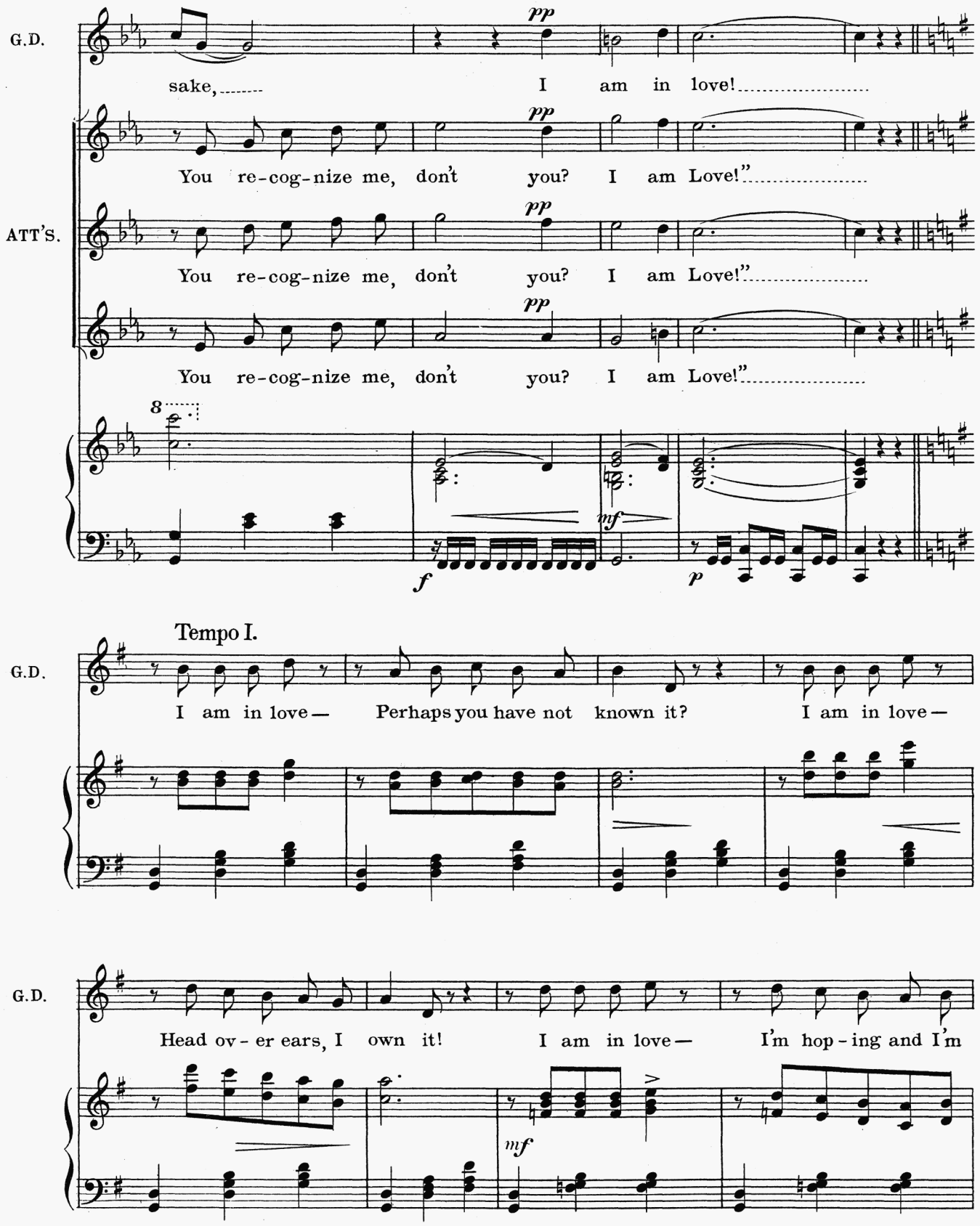
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

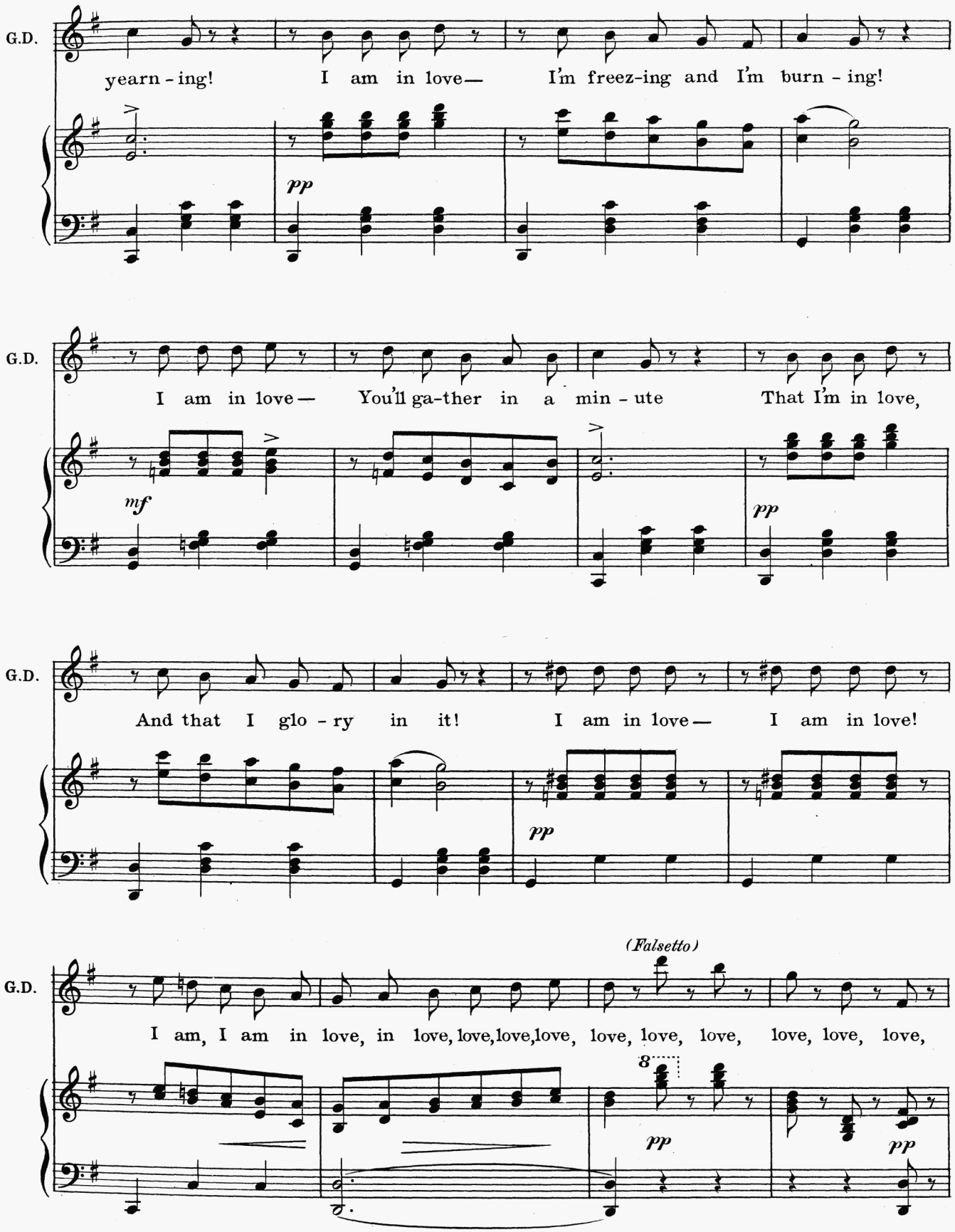


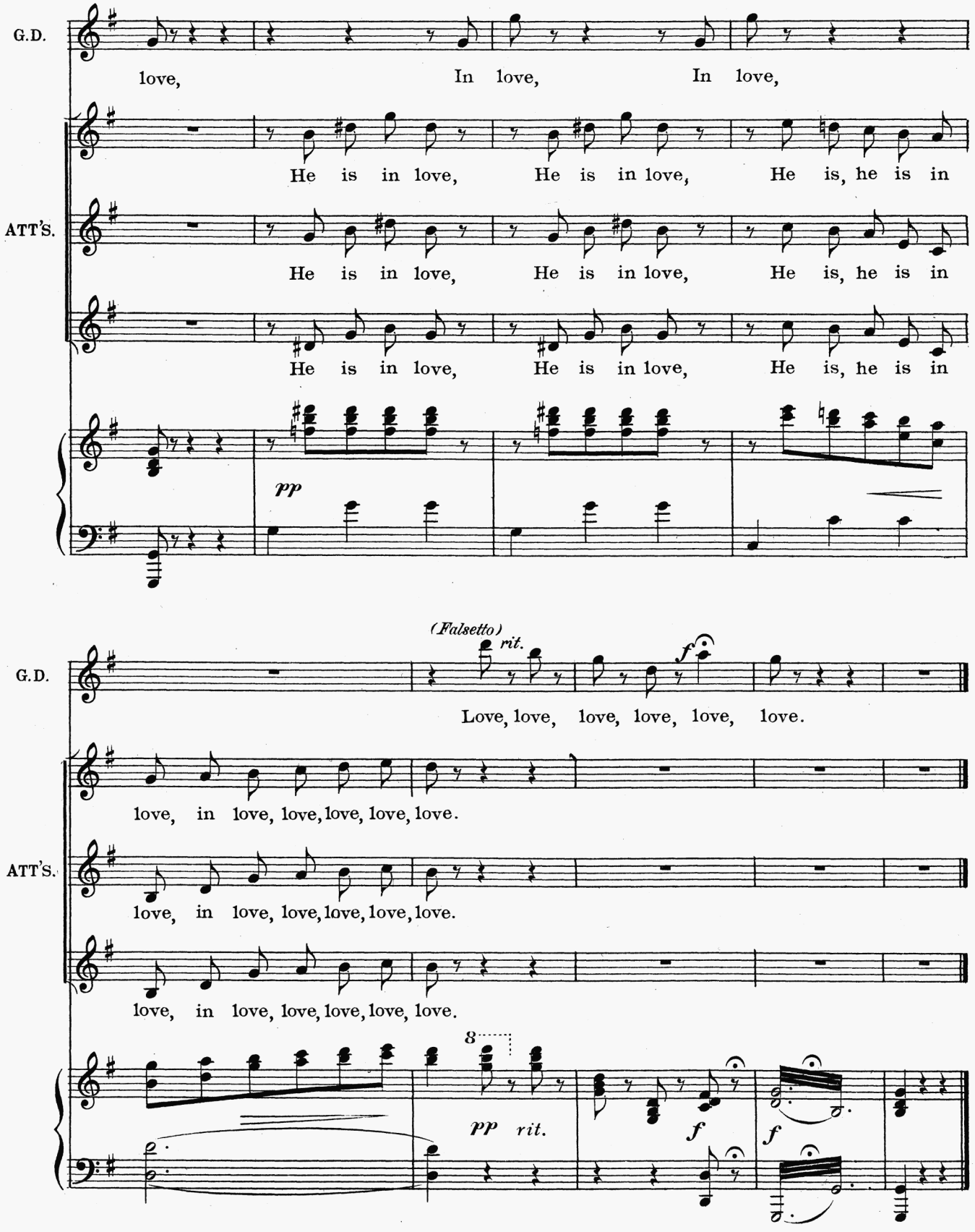

G.D.
I'm wretched, but I'm hap - py, I am in love— I am in love!
pp
(Falsetto)
G.D.
I am, I am, I am in love, in love I am! Love, love, love, love, love,
8
pp
pp
G.D.
love, In love, In love!
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
ATT'S.
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
pp


(Falsetto)
G.D.
Love, love, love, love, love, love!
love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!
ATT'S.
love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!
love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!
8
pp
pp
Moderato.
GRAND DUKE. Con molto sentimento
Deep..... In my heart, a - sleep,..... Love has long been
mf
G.D.
ly - ing. But now he is a-wake! I hear him loudly
8
f


G.D.
cry - ing.....
"For goodness gra-cious sake,.....
f
f
G.D.
You re - cog-nize me, don't you? I am Love!"
f
p
G.D.
I hear him loudly crying—
"For goodness gracious
He hears him loudly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,.....
ATT'S.
He hears him loudly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,.....
He hears him loudly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,.....
f
mf
8
mf


G.D.
sake, I am in love!
pp
ATT'S.
You re-cog-nize me, don't you? I am Love!"
8
f
mf
p
Tempo I.
I am in love— Perhaps you have not known it? I am in love—
Head ov-er ears, I own it! I am in love— I'm hop-ing and I'm


G.D.
yearn - ing! I am in love— I'm freez-ing and I'm burn - ing!
pp
G.D.
I am in love— You'll ga-ther in a min - ute That I'm in love,
mf
pp
G.D.
And that I glo - ry in it! I am in love— I am in love!
pp
(Falsetto)
G.D.
I am, I am in love, in love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
8
pp
pp

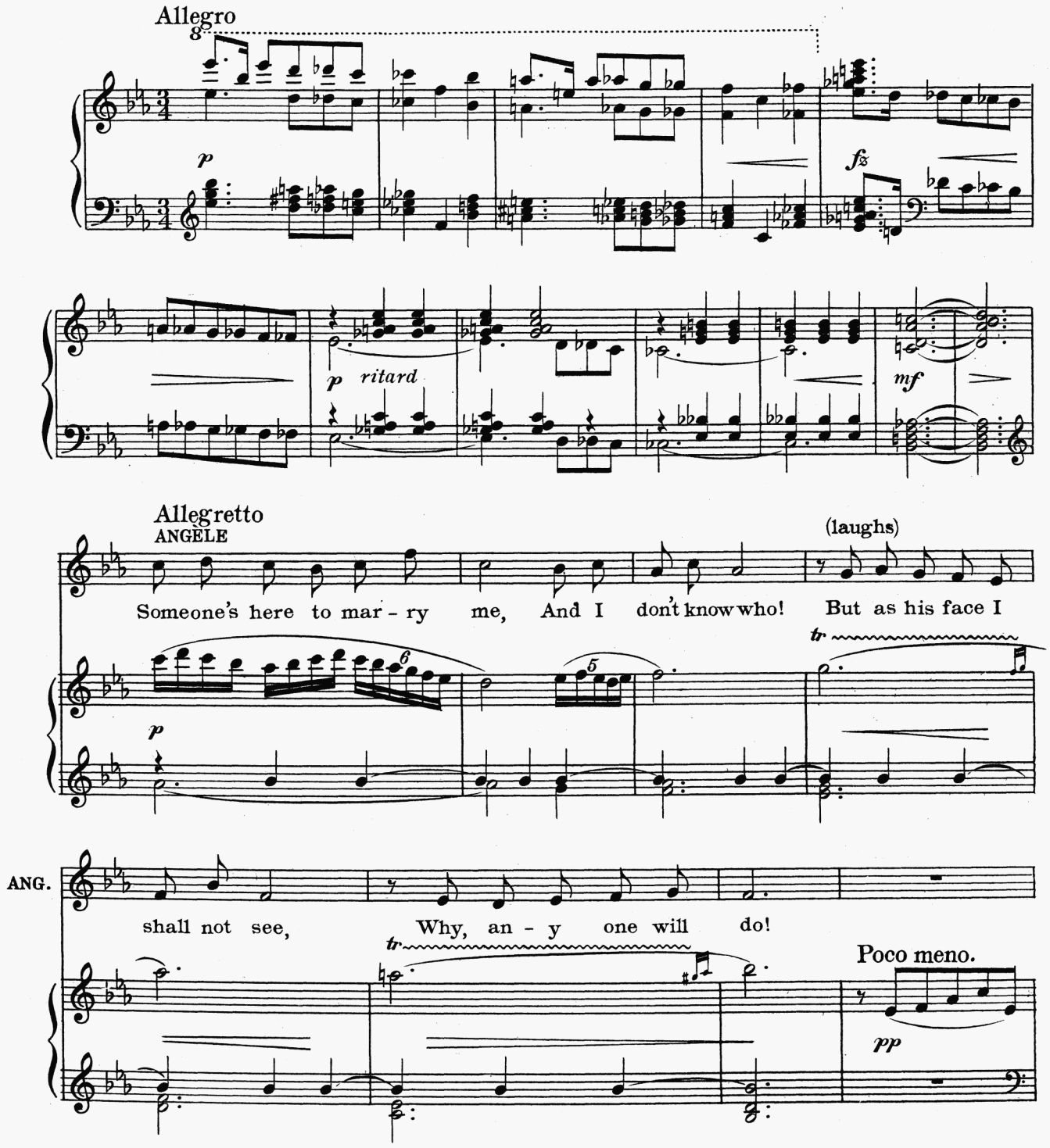

G.D.
love, In love, In love,
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
ATT'S.
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
pp
(Falsetto)
rit.
f
G.D.
Love, love, love, love, love, love.
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
ATT'S.
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
8
pp rit.
f
f

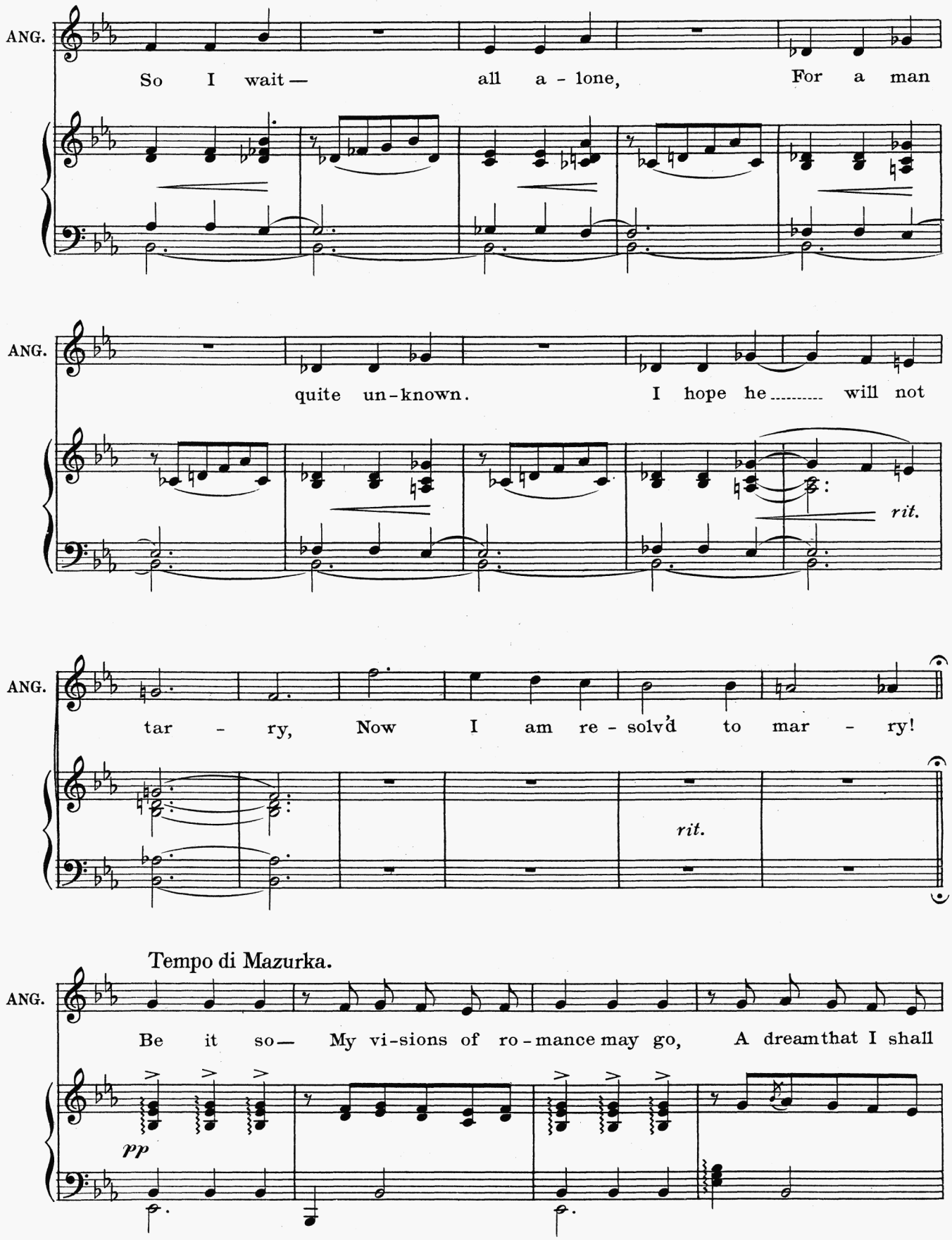
"LOVE, GOOD-BYE!"

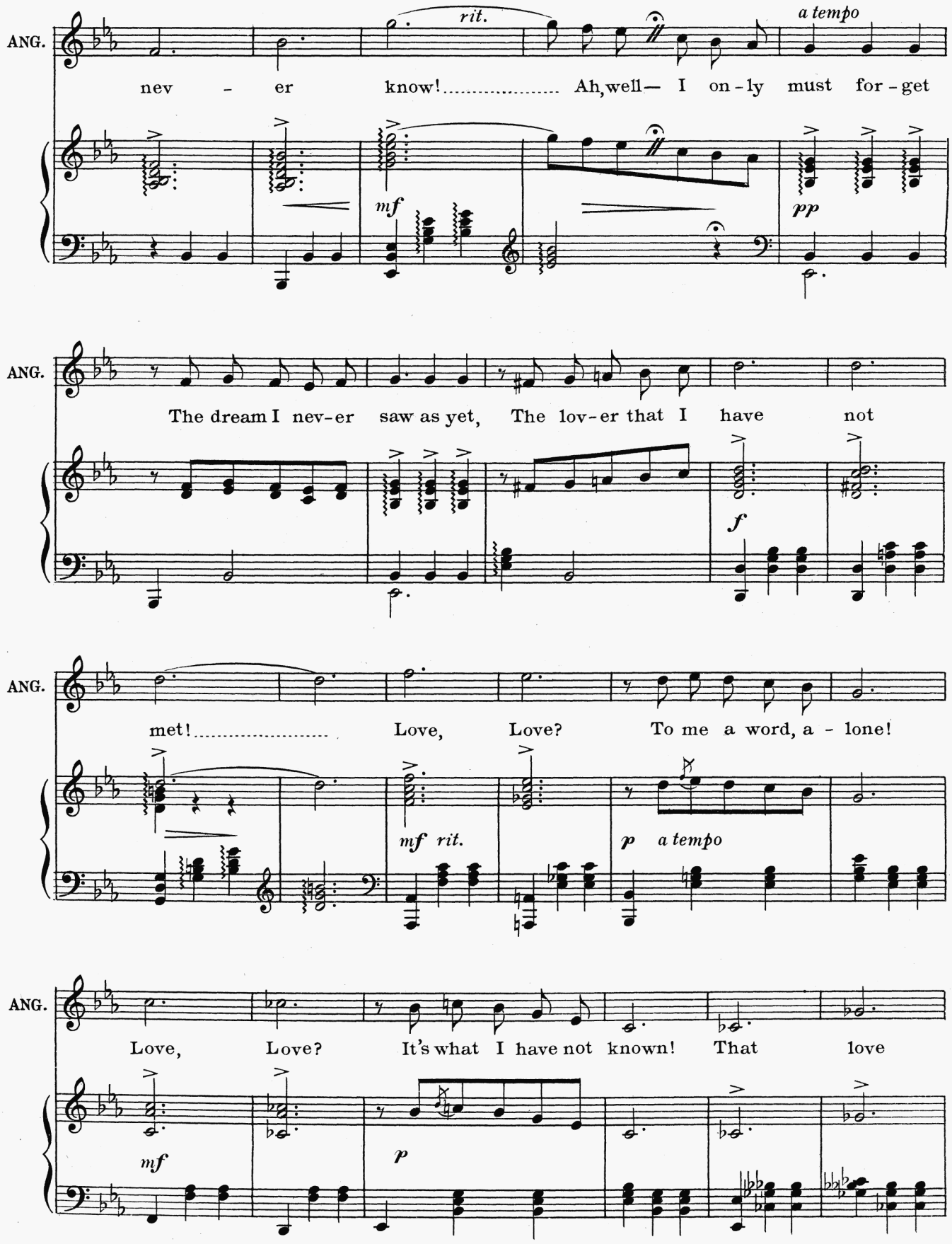
No 7. SCENE and AIR — Angèle.

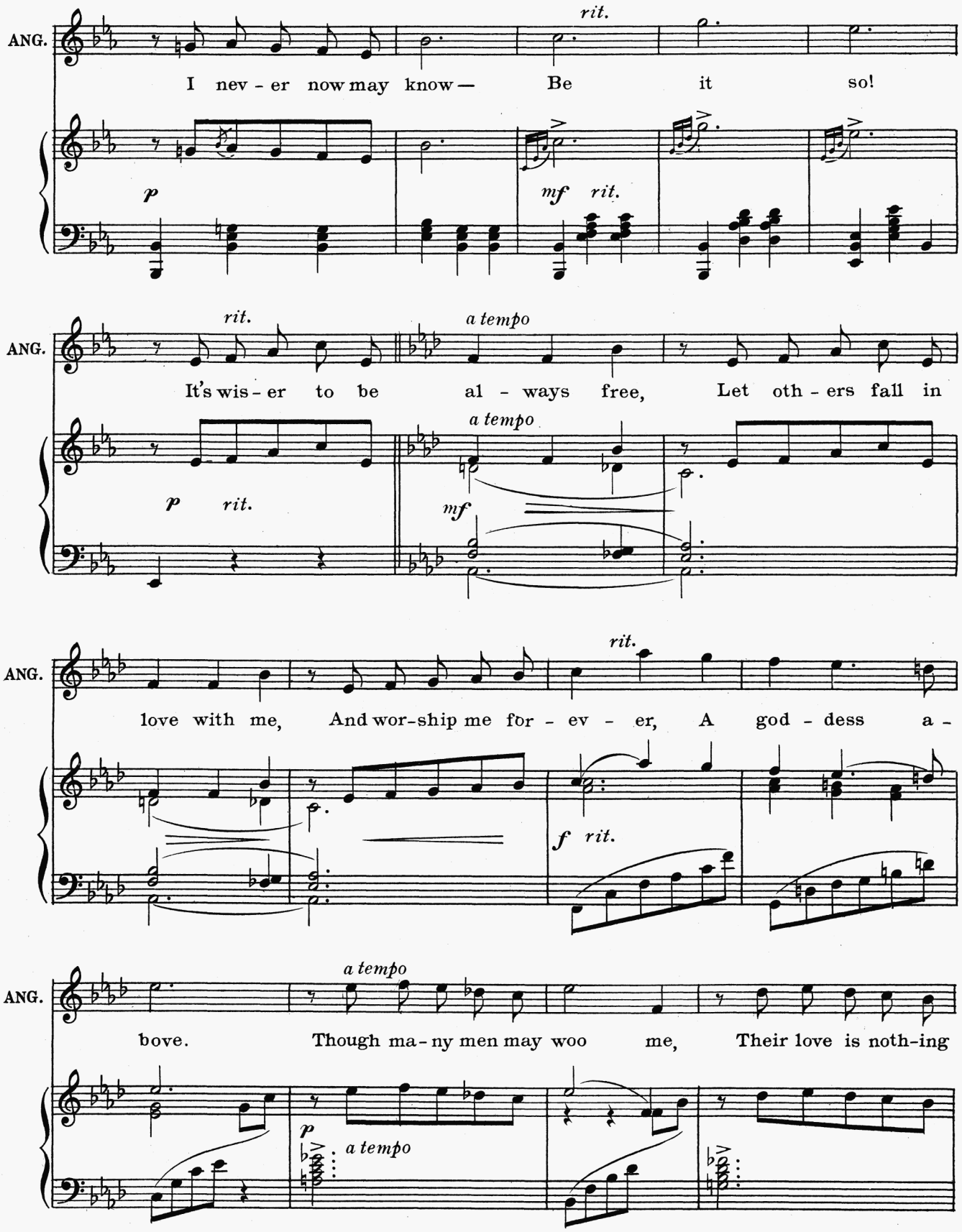
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

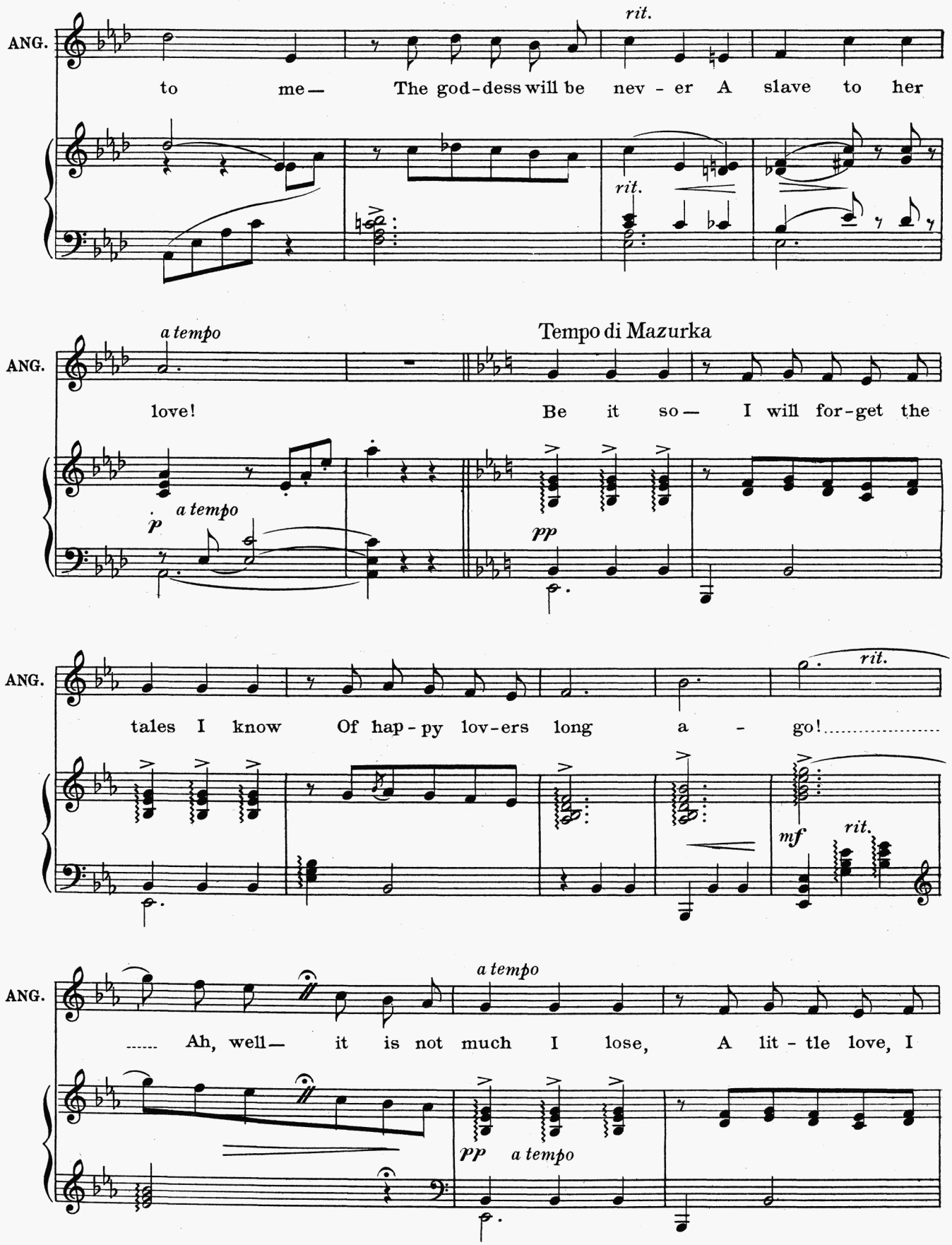
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

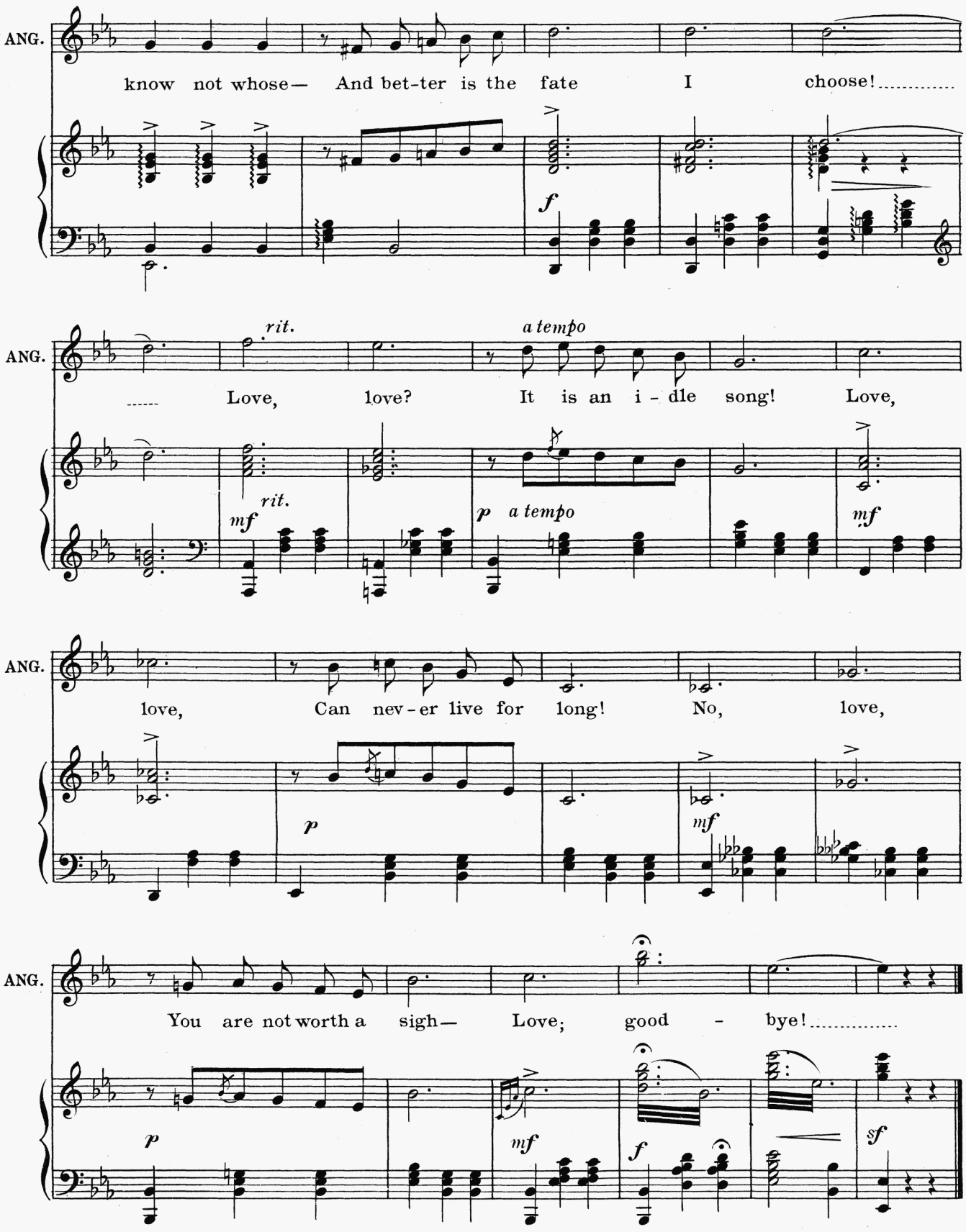



ANG.
So I wait — all a - lone, For a man
ANG.
quite un-known. I hope he ..... will not
rit.
ANG.
tar - ry, Now I am re - solv'd to mar - ry!
rit.
Tempo di Mazurka.
ANG.
Be it so — My vi-sions of ro - mance may go, A dream that I shall
pp


ANG.
rit.
a tempo
nev - er know! Ah, well— I on-ly must for-get
mf
pp
ANG.
The dream I nev-er saw as yet, The lov-er that I have not
f
ANG.
met! Love, Love? To me a word, a - lone!
mf rit.
p a tempo
ANG.
Love, Love? It's what I have not known! That love
mf
p


ANG.
I nev - er now may know —
Be it so!
rit.
p
mf rit.
ANG.
It's wis - er to be al - ways free, Let oth - ers fall in
rit.
a tempo
a tempo
p rit.
mf
ANG.
love with me, And wor-ship me for - ev - er, A god - dess a -
rit.
f rit.
ANG.
bove. Though ma - ny men may woo me, Their love is noth-ing
a tempo
p
a tempo


ANG.
rit.
to me— The god-dess will be nev - er A slave to her
rit.
a tempo
Tempo di Mazurka
ANG.
love! Be it so— I will for-get the
p
a tempo
pp
ANG.
rit.
tales I know Of hap - py lov-ers long a - go!
mf
rit.
ANG.
a tempo
..... Ah, well— it is not much I lose, A lit - tle love, I
pp
a tempo


ANG.
know not whose— And bet-ter is the fate I choose!
f
ANG.
rit.
a tempo
Love, love? It is an i - dle song! Love,
mf
rit.
p
a tempo
mf
ANG.
love, Can nev - er live for long! No, love,
p
mf
ANG.
You are not worth a sigh— Love; good - bye!
p
mf
f
sf

"COUSINS OF THE CZAR."

No 8. DUET — Angèle and Grand Duke.

Words by
BASIL HOOD

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

Tempo di Gavotte.

Piano.

f

GRAND DUKE

You will be a Roy - al High - ness!
When we go to Court to - geth - er—

rit. *a tempo*

ANGÈLE

Shall I be a Roy - al High - ness?
Shall we go to Court to - geth - er?

GRAND DUKE

Cou - sin to the Czar!
You will be the rage!

p

ANGÈLE

Op - er - a - tic star!
La - dy of the stage

I shall sim - ply die of shy - ness!
Decked in jew - els, train and fea - ther!

mf

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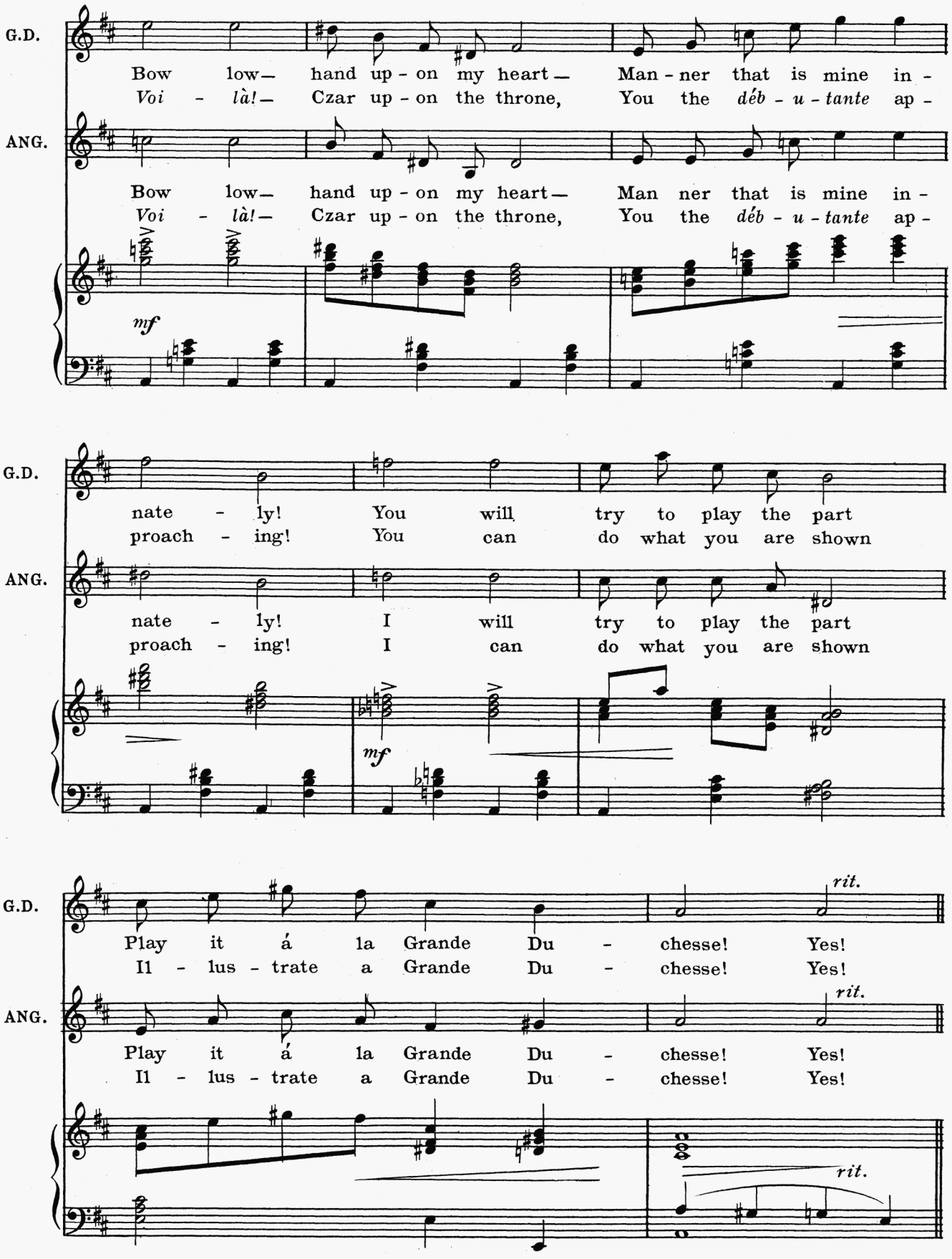
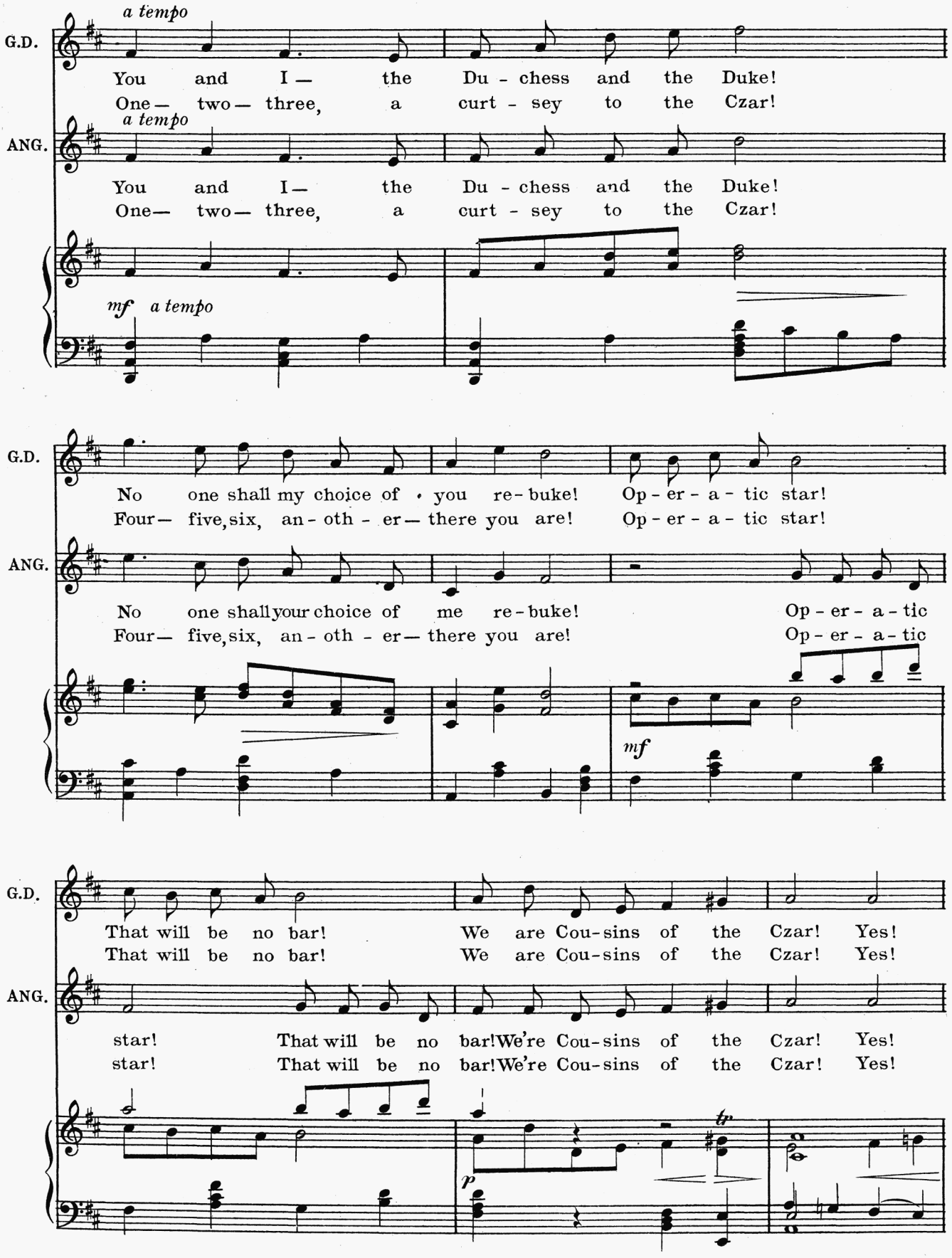
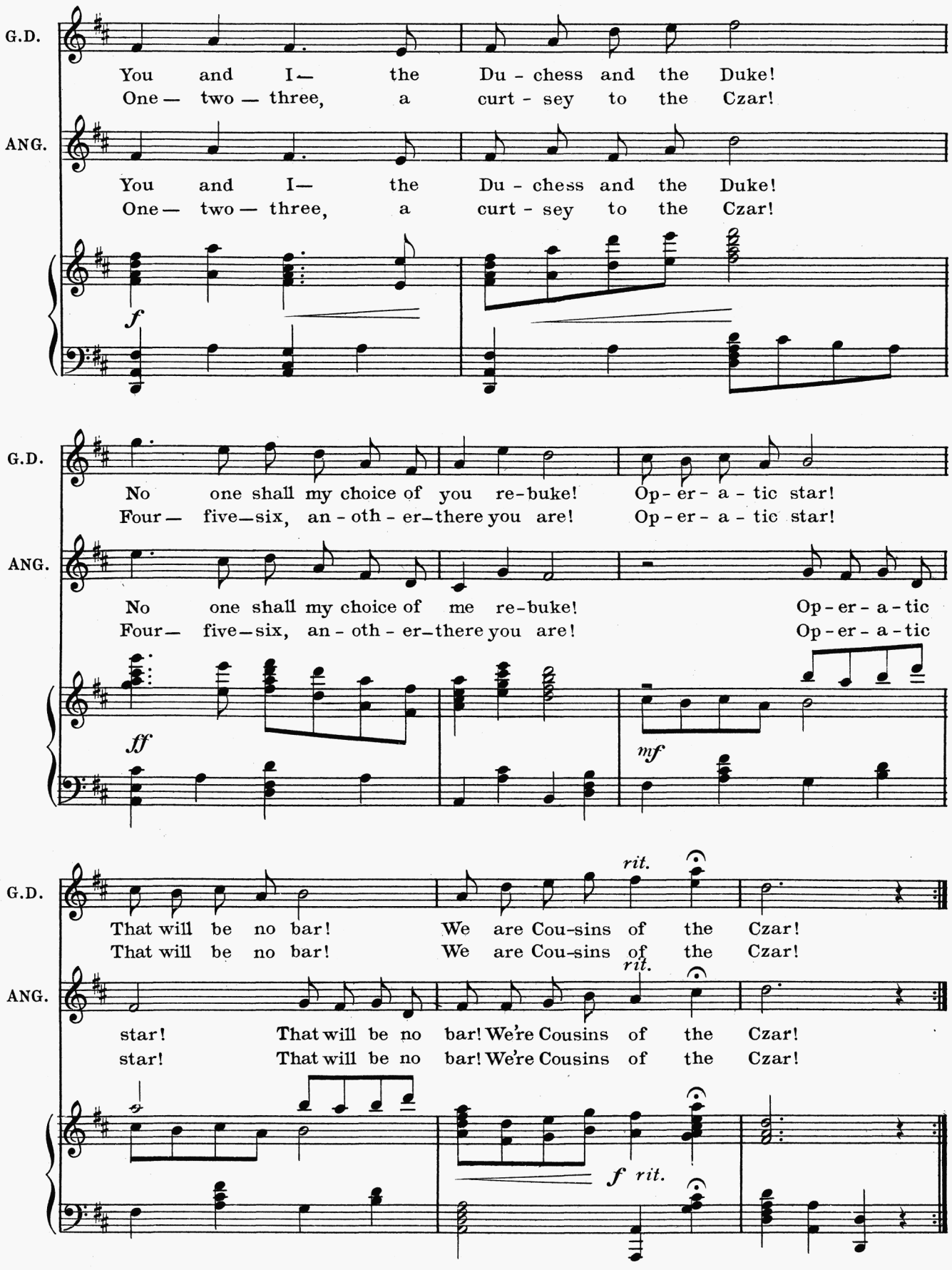
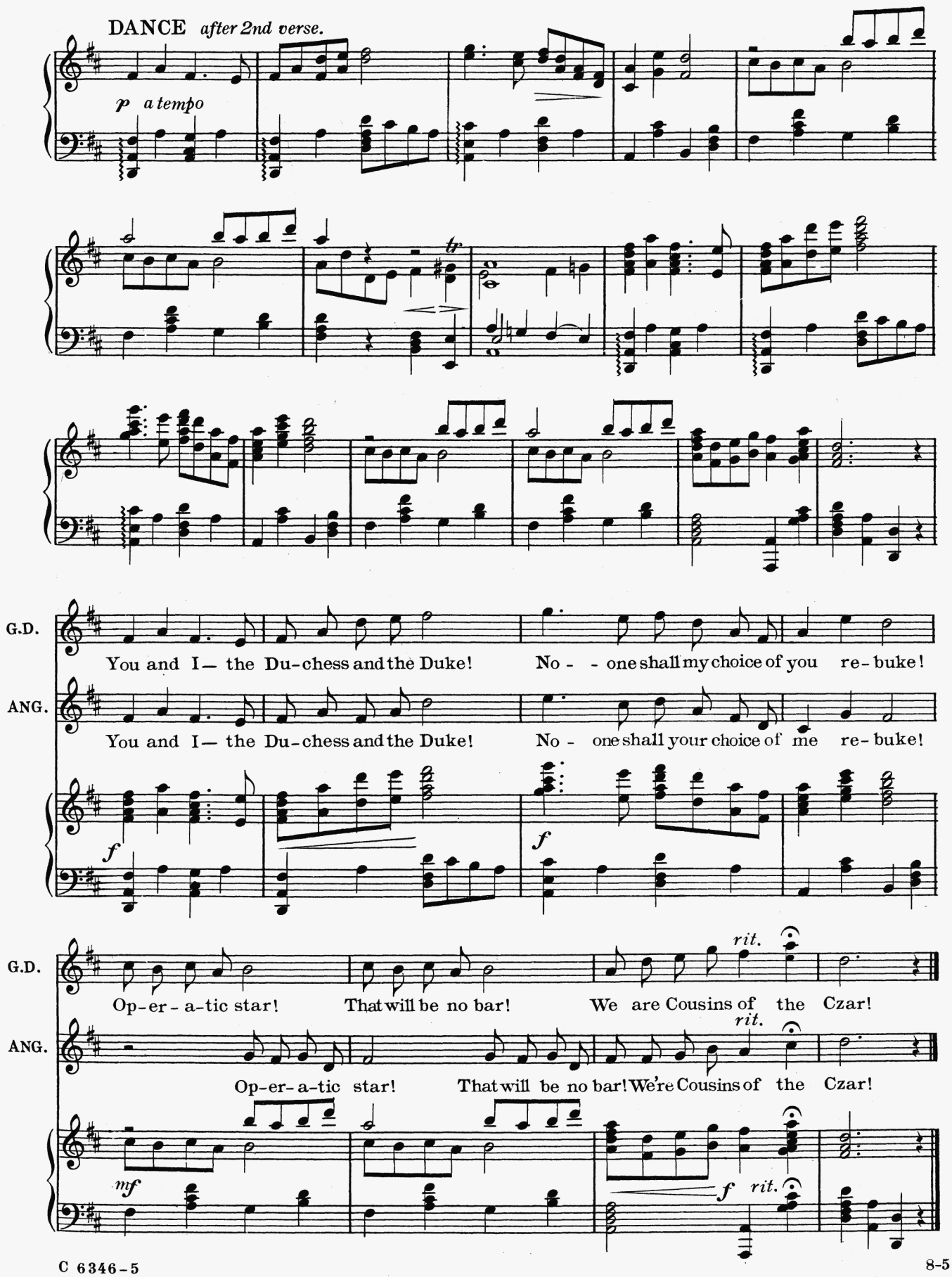

G.D.
Bow low— hand up - on my heart— Man - ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!— Czar up - on the throne, You the déb - u - tante ap -
ANG.
Bow low— hand up - on my heart— Man ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!— Czar up - on the throne, You the déb - u - tante ap -
mf
G.D.
nate - ly! You will try to play the part
proach - ing! You can do what you are shown
ANG.
nate - ly! I will try to play the part
proach - ing! I can do what you are shown
mf
G.D.
Play it á la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lus - trate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
rit.
ANG.
Play it á la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lus - trate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
rit.
rit.


a tempo
G.D.
You and I — the Du - chess and the Duke!
One — two — three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
a tempo
ANG.
You and I — the Du - chess and the Duke!
One — two — three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
mf a tempo
G.D.
No one shall my choice of you re - buke! Op - er - a - tic star!
Four — five, six, an - oth - er — there you are! Op - er - a - tic star!
ANG.
No one shall your choice of me re - buke! Op - er - a - tic
Four — five, six, an - oth - er — there you are! Op - er - a - tic
mf
G.D.
That will be no bar! We are Cou - sins of the Czar! Yes!
That will be no bar! We are Cou - sins of the Czar! Yes!
ANG.
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou - sins of the Czar! Yes!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou - sins of the Czar! Yes!
tr
p


G.D.
You and I— the Du - chess and the Duke!
One— two — three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
ANG.
You and I— the Du - chess and the Duke!
One— two — three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
f
G.D.
No one shall my choice of you re-buke! Op-er-a-tic star!
Four— five—six, an - oth - er—there you are! Op-er-a-tic star!
ANG.
No one shall my choice of me re-buke! Op-er-a-tic
Four— five—six, an - oth - er—there you are! Op-er-a-tic
ff
mf
G.D.
rit.
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
ANG.
rit.
star! That will be no bar! We're Cousins of the Czar!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cousins of the Czar!
f rit.


DANCE after 2nd verse.
p a tempo
tr
G.D.
You and I— the Du-chess and the Duke! No - - one shall my choice of you re-buke!
ANG.
You and I— the Du-chess and the Duke! No - one shall your choice of me re-buke!
f
f
G.D.
Op-er-a-tic star! That will be no bar! We are Cousins of the Czar!
rit.
ANG.
Op-er-a-tic star! That will be no bar! We're Cousins of the Czar!
rit.
mf
f
rit.

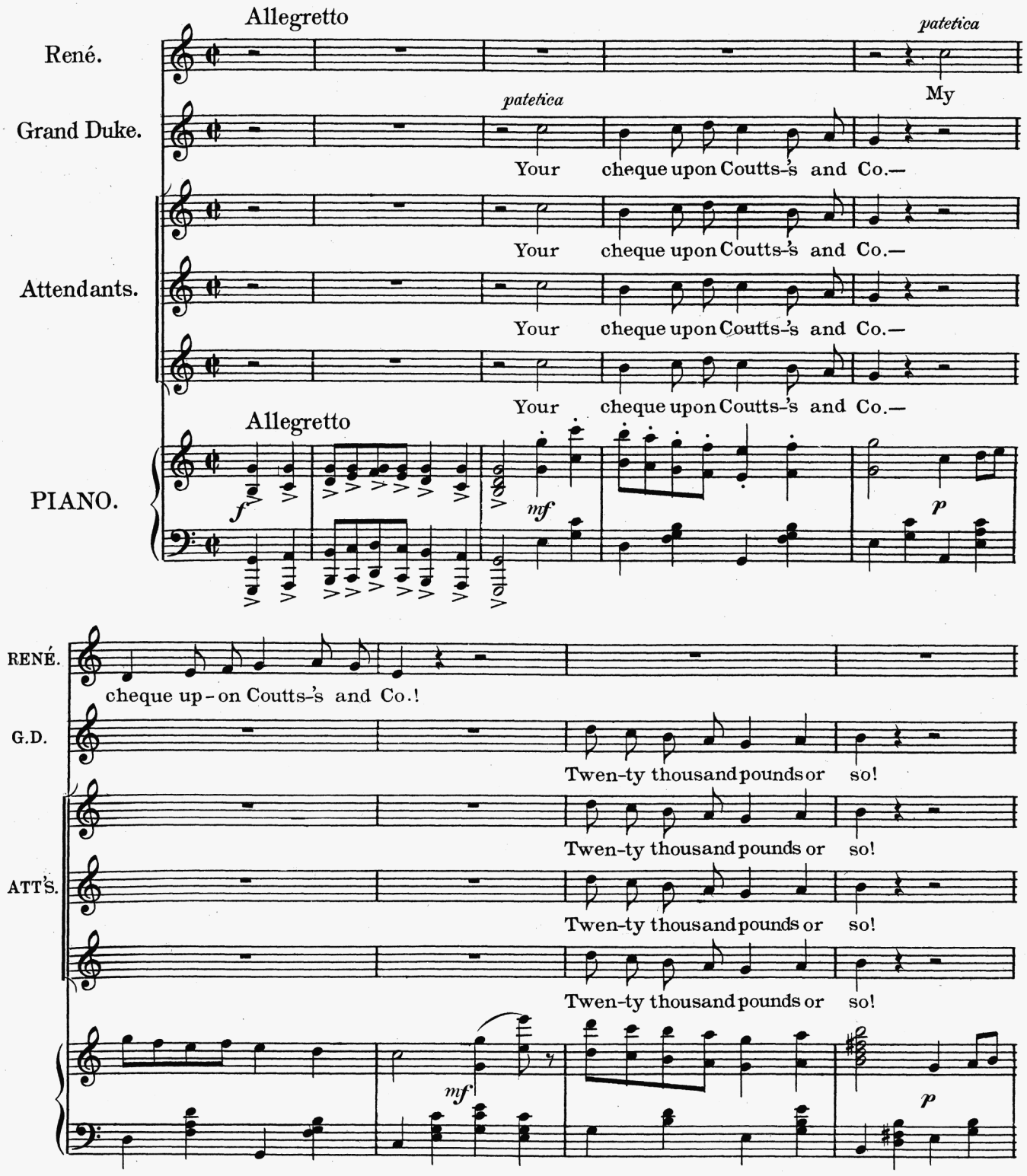
"TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS."

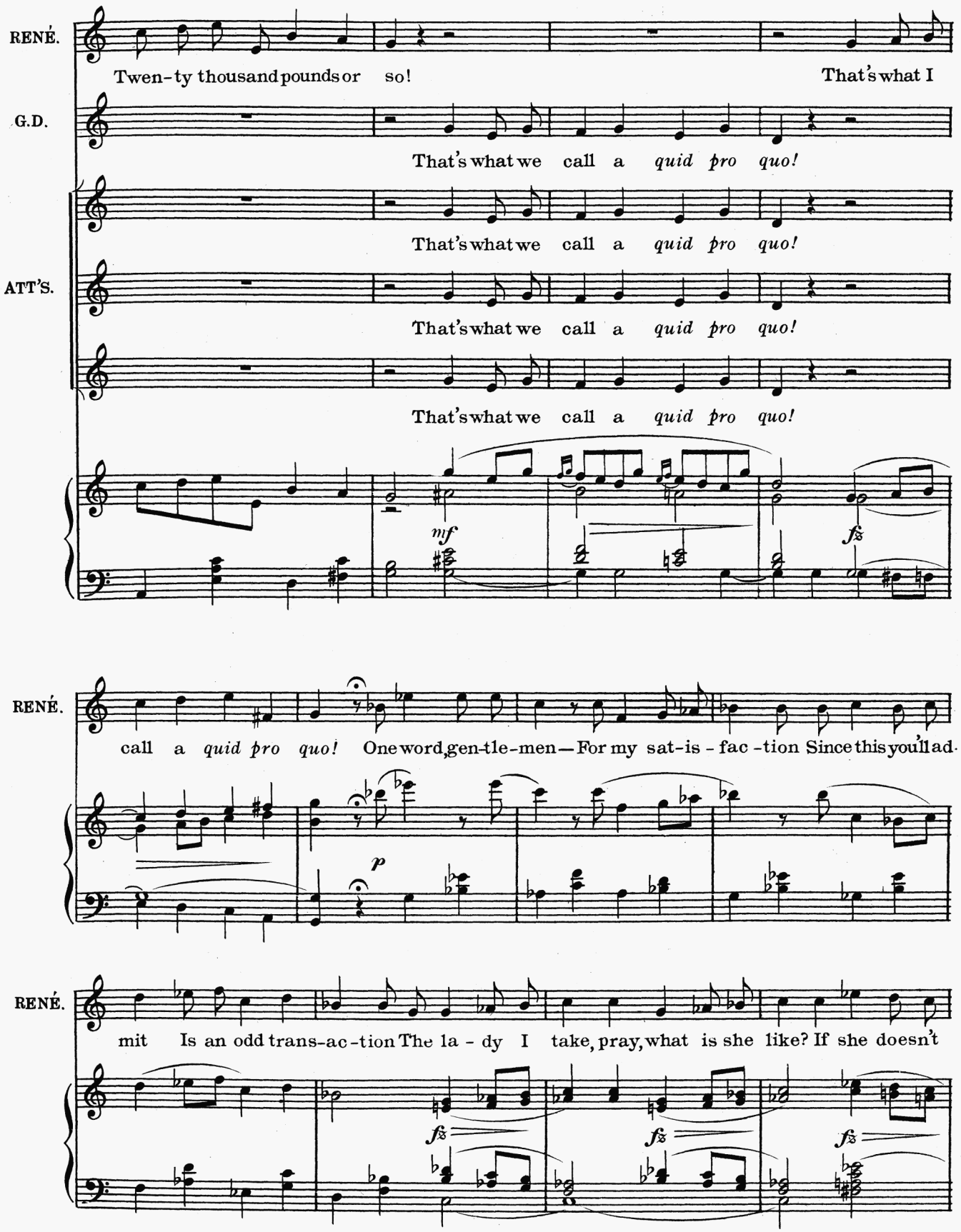
No 9.

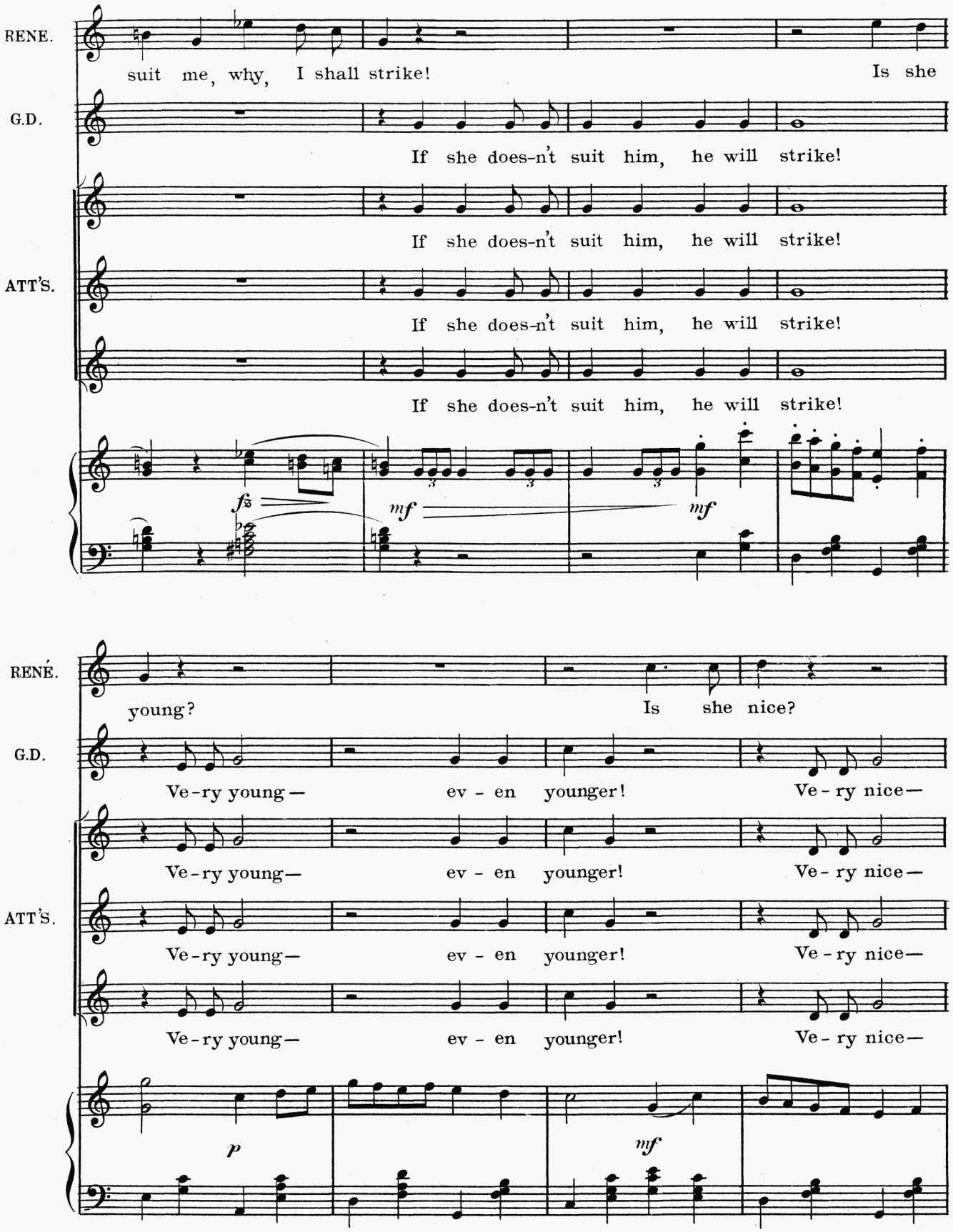
QUINTET — René, Grand Duke and Attendants.

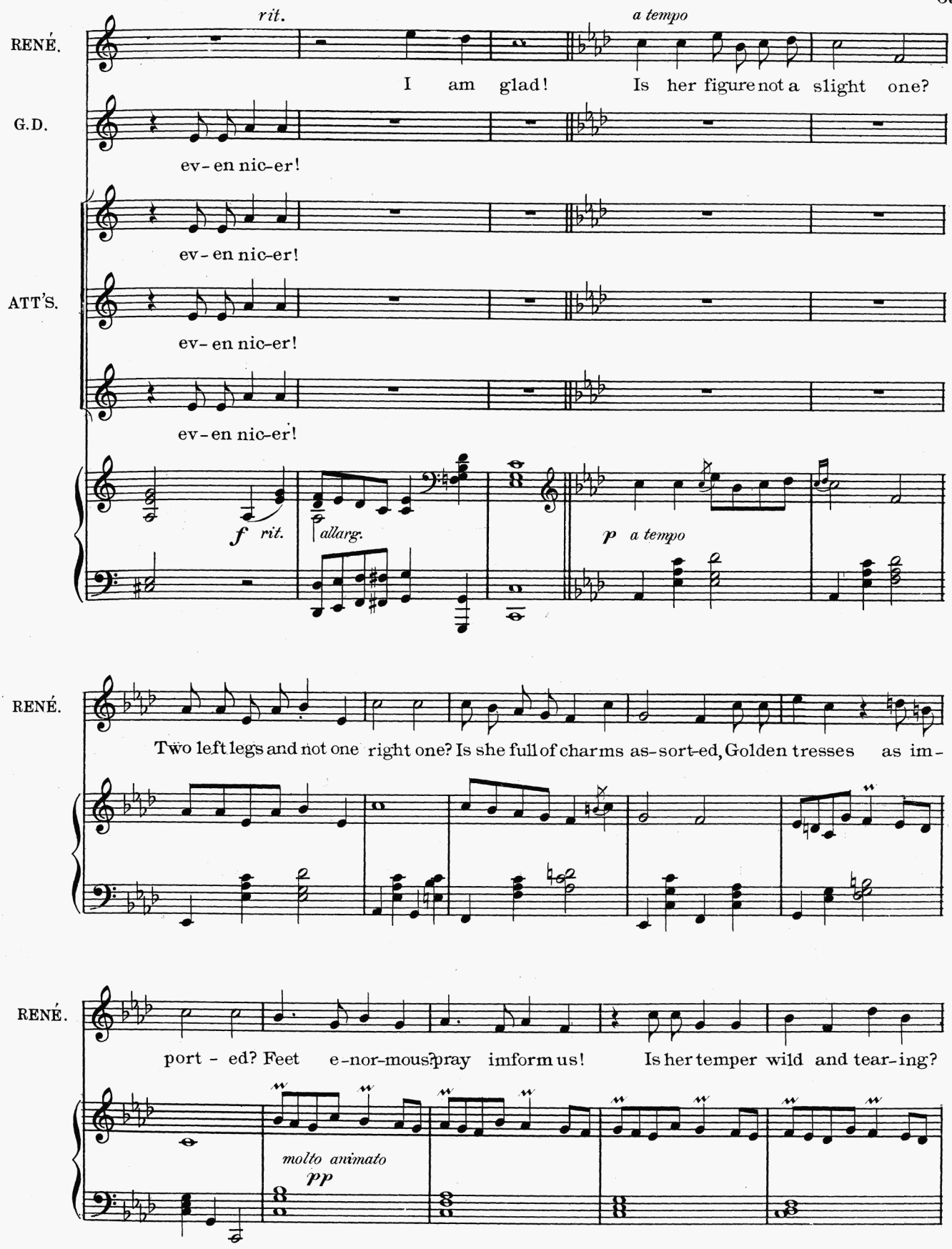
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

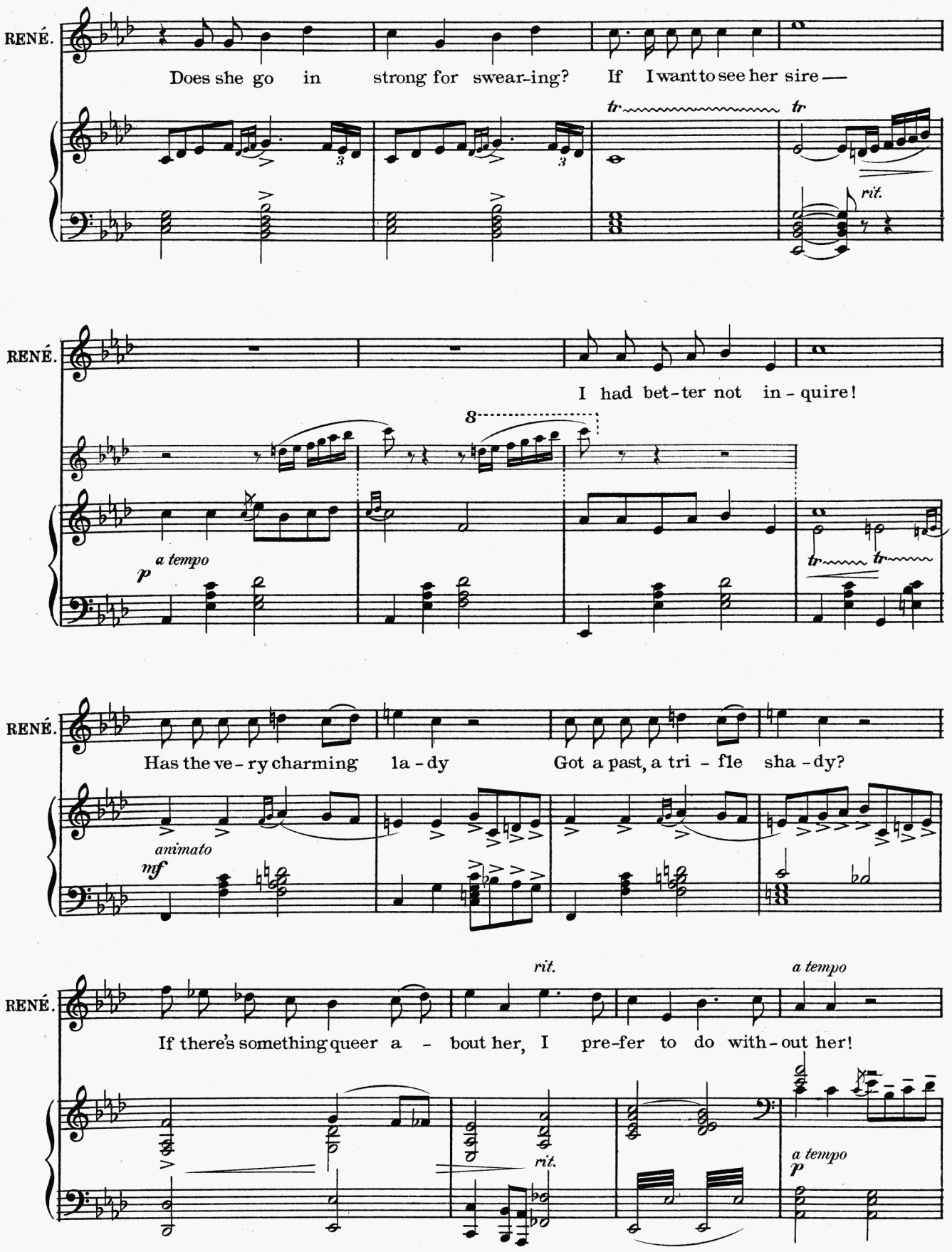
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

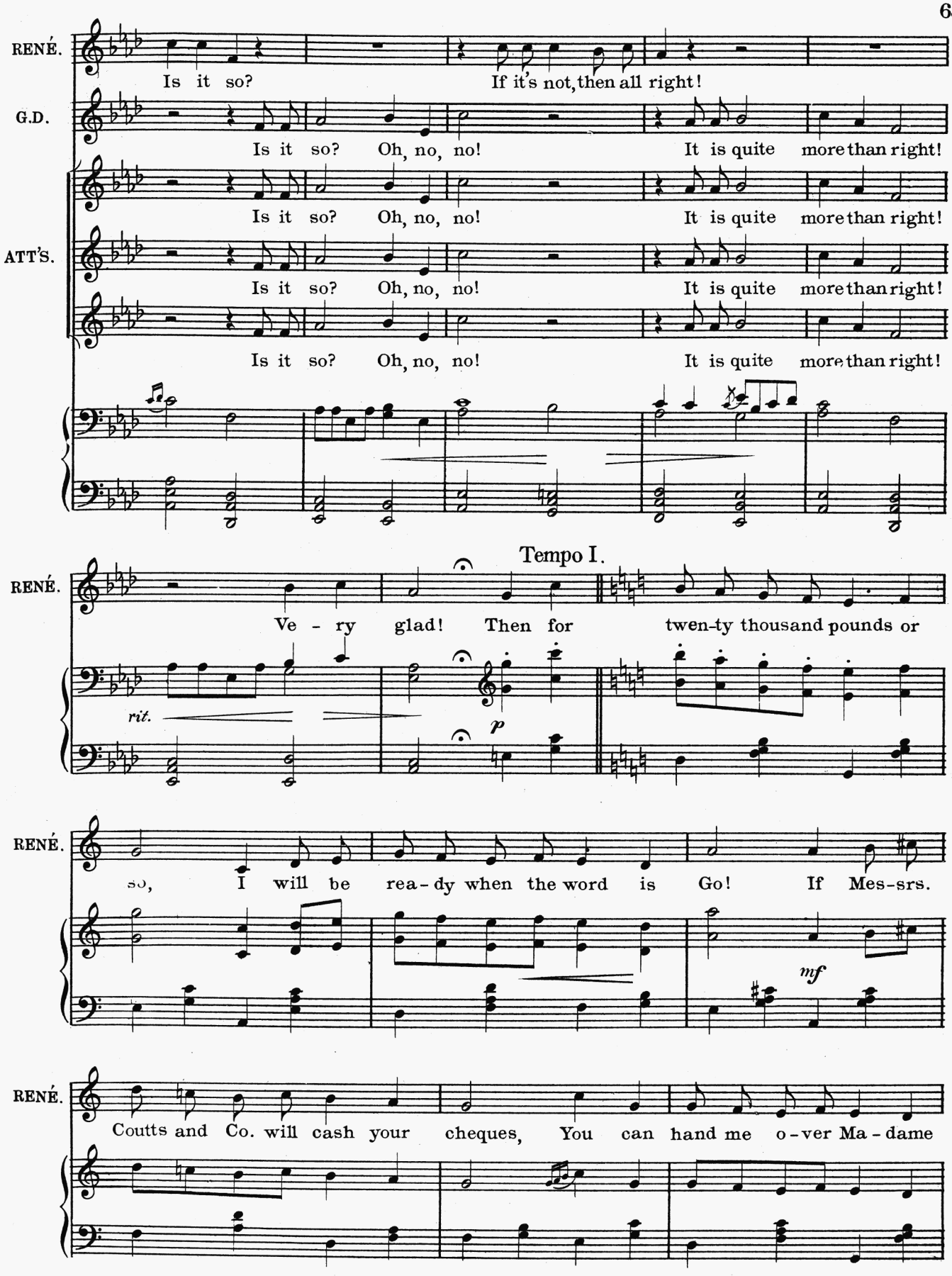


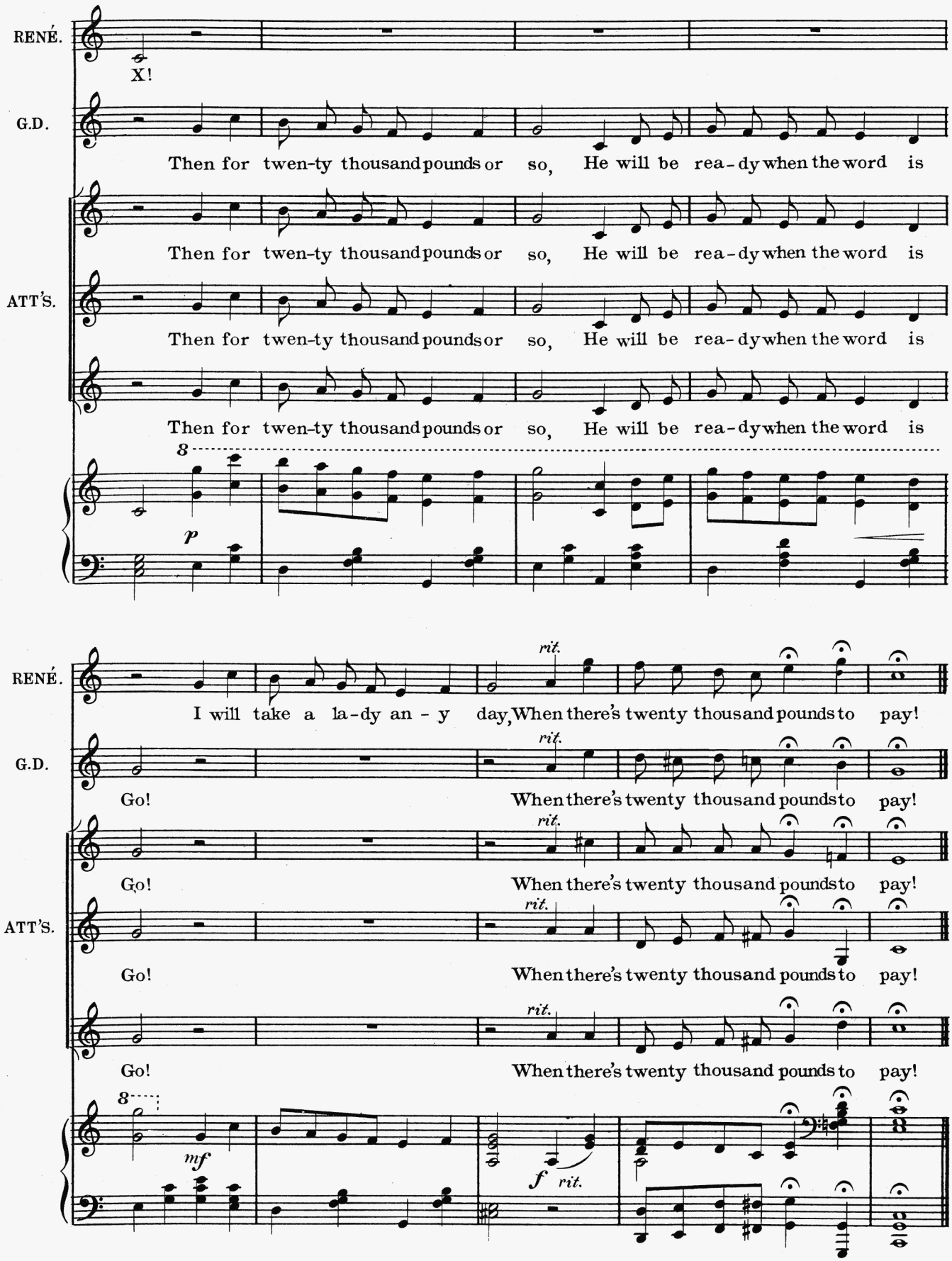

RENÉ.
Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!
That's what I
G.D.
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
ATT'S.
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
mf
fz
RENÉ.
call a quid pro quo! One word, gen-tle-men — For my sat-is-fac-tion Since this you'll ad-
p
RENÉ.
mit Is an odd trans-ac-tion The la-dy I take, pray, what is she like? If she doesn't
fz
fz
fz


RENE.
suit me, why, I shall strike!
Is she
G.D.
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
ATT'S.
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
fz
mf
mf
RENÉ.
young?
Is she nice?
G.D.
Ve-ry young— ev - en younger! Ve - ry nice—
Ve-ry young— ev - en younger! Ve - ry nice—
ATT'S.
Ve-ry young— ev - en younger! Ve - ry nice—
Ve-ry young— ev - en younger! Ve - ry nice—
p
mf


RENÉ.
rit.
a tempo
I am glad! Is her figure not a slight one?
G.D.
ev-en nic-er!
ATT'S.
ev-en nic-er!
ev-en nic-er!
ev-en nic-er!
f rit.
allarg.
p a tempo
RENÉ.
Two left legs and not one right one? Is she full of charms as-sort-ed, Golden tresses as im-
RENÉ.
port-ed? Feet e-nor-mous? pray imform us! Is her temper wild and tear-ing?
molto animato
pp


RENÉ.
Does she go in strong for swear-ing? If I want to see her sire —
tr
tr
rit.
RENÉ.
I had bet-ter not in-quire!
8
a tempo
p
tr
tr
RENÉ.
Has the ve-ry charming la-dy Got a past, a tri-fle sha-dy?
animato
mf
RENÉ.
rit.
a tempo
If there's something queer a-bout her, I pre-fer to do with-out her!
rit.
a tempo
p


RENÉ.
Is it so?
If it's not, then all right!
G.D.
Is it so? Oh, no, no!
It is quite more than right!
ATT'S.
Is it so? Oh, no, no!
It is quite more than right!
Is it so? Oh, no, no!
It is quite more than right!
Is it so? Oh, no, no!
It is quite more than right!
Tempo I.
RENÉ.
Ve - ry glad! Then for twen-ty thousand pounds or
rit.
p
RENÉ.
so, I will be rea - dy when the word is Go! If Mes-srs.
mf
RENÉ.
Coutts and Co. will cash your cheques, You can hand me o - ver Ma - dame

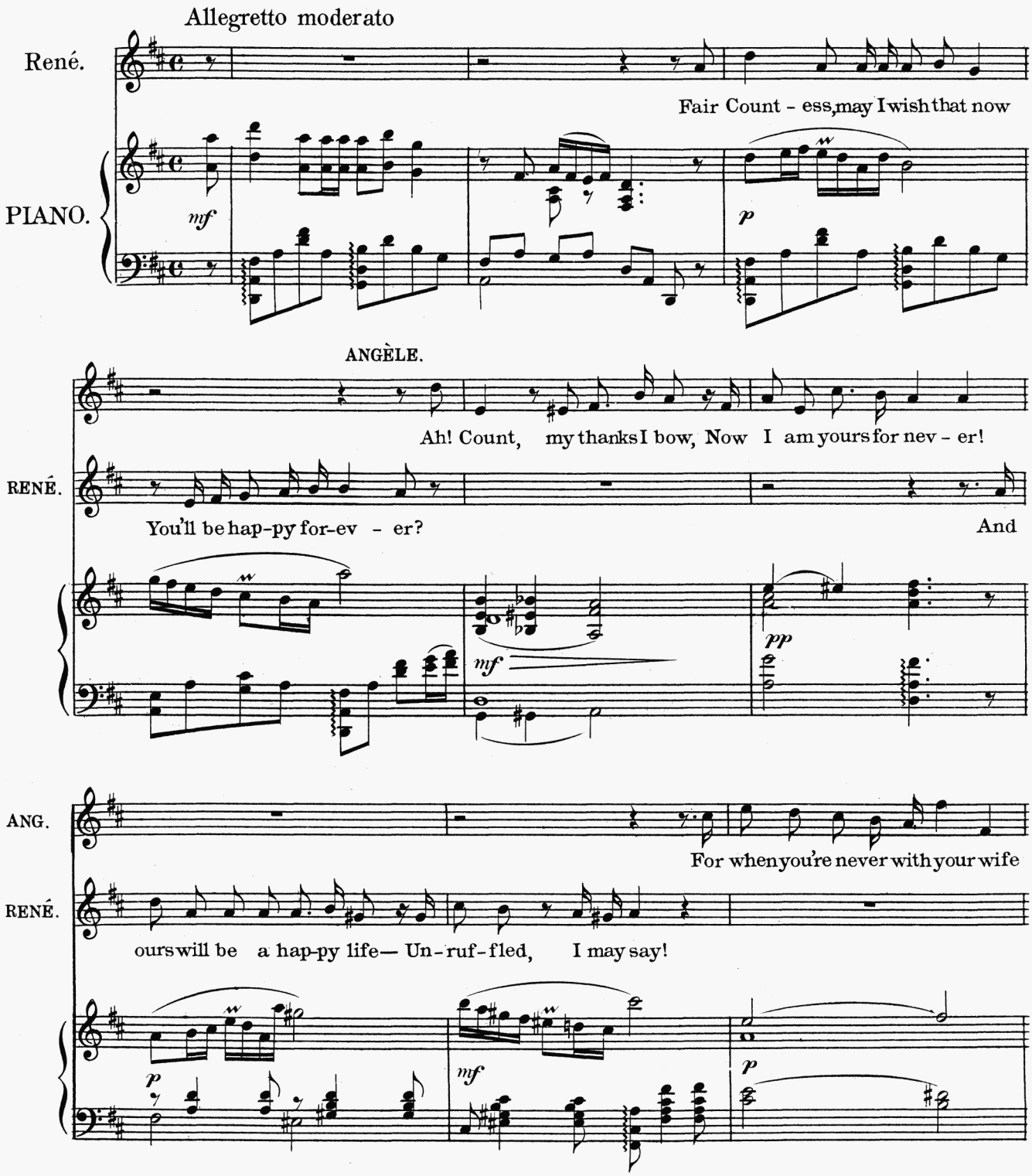

RENÉ.
X!
G.D.
Then for twen-ty thousand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is
ATT'S.
Then for twen-ty thousand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is
Then for twen-ty thousand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is
8
p
RENÉ.
I will take a la-dy an - y day, When there's twenty thousand pounds to pay!
rit.
G.D.
Go! When there's twenty thousand pounds to pay!
Go! When there's twenty thousand pounds to pay!
ATT'S.
Go! When there's twenty thousand pounds to pay!
Go! When there's twenty thousand pounds to pay!
8
mf
f
rit.

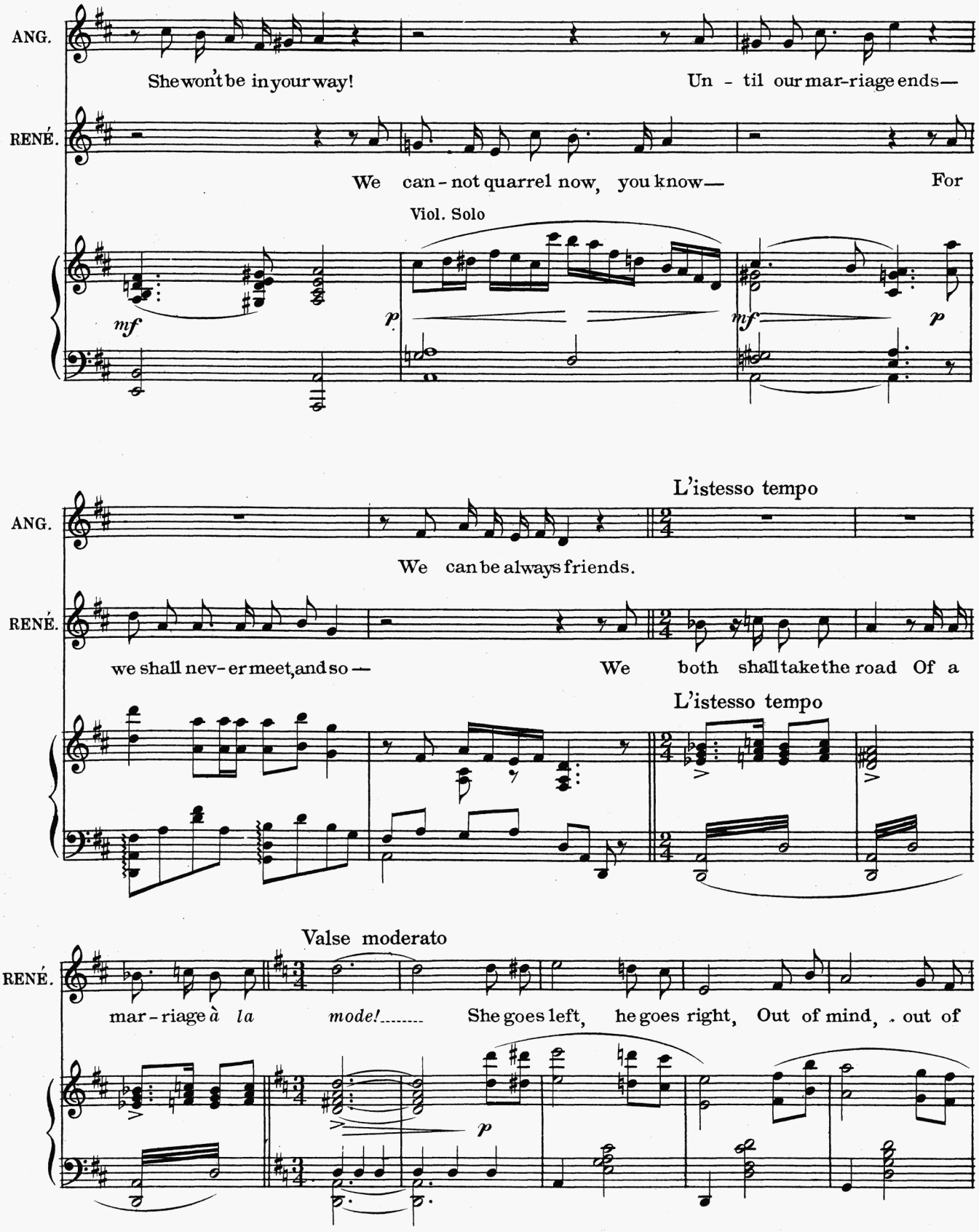
FINALE – ACT I.

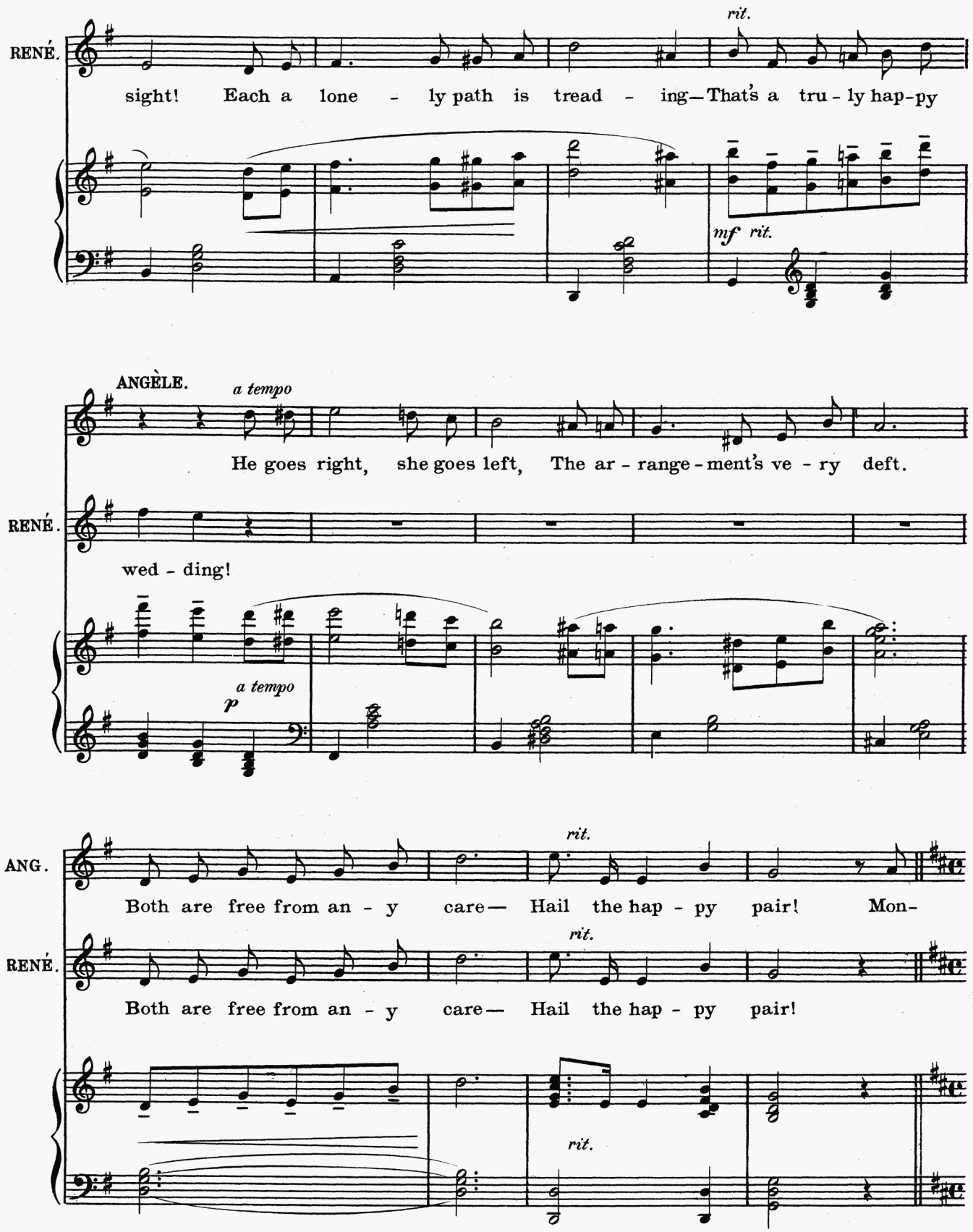
No 10.

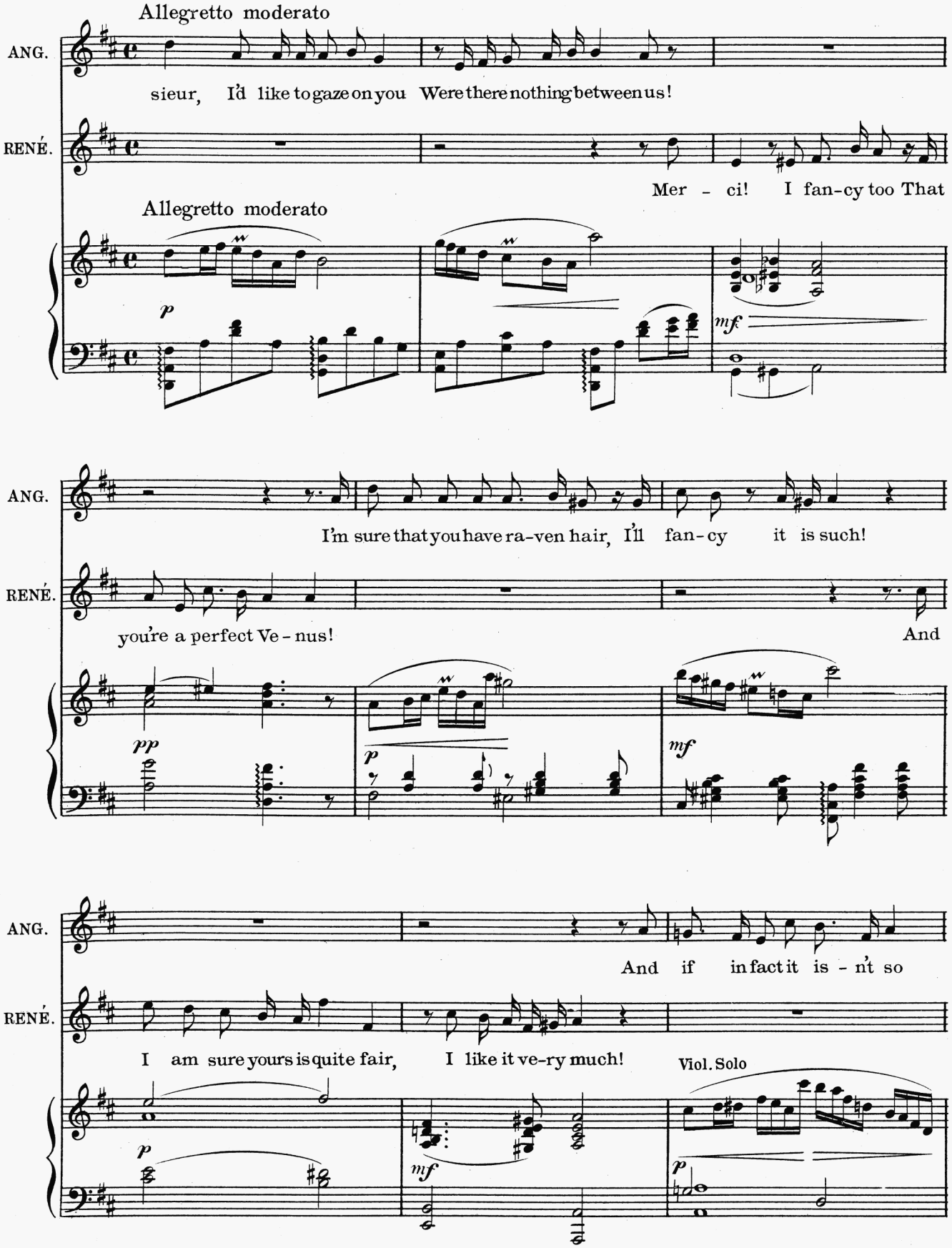
Words by ADRIAN ROSS

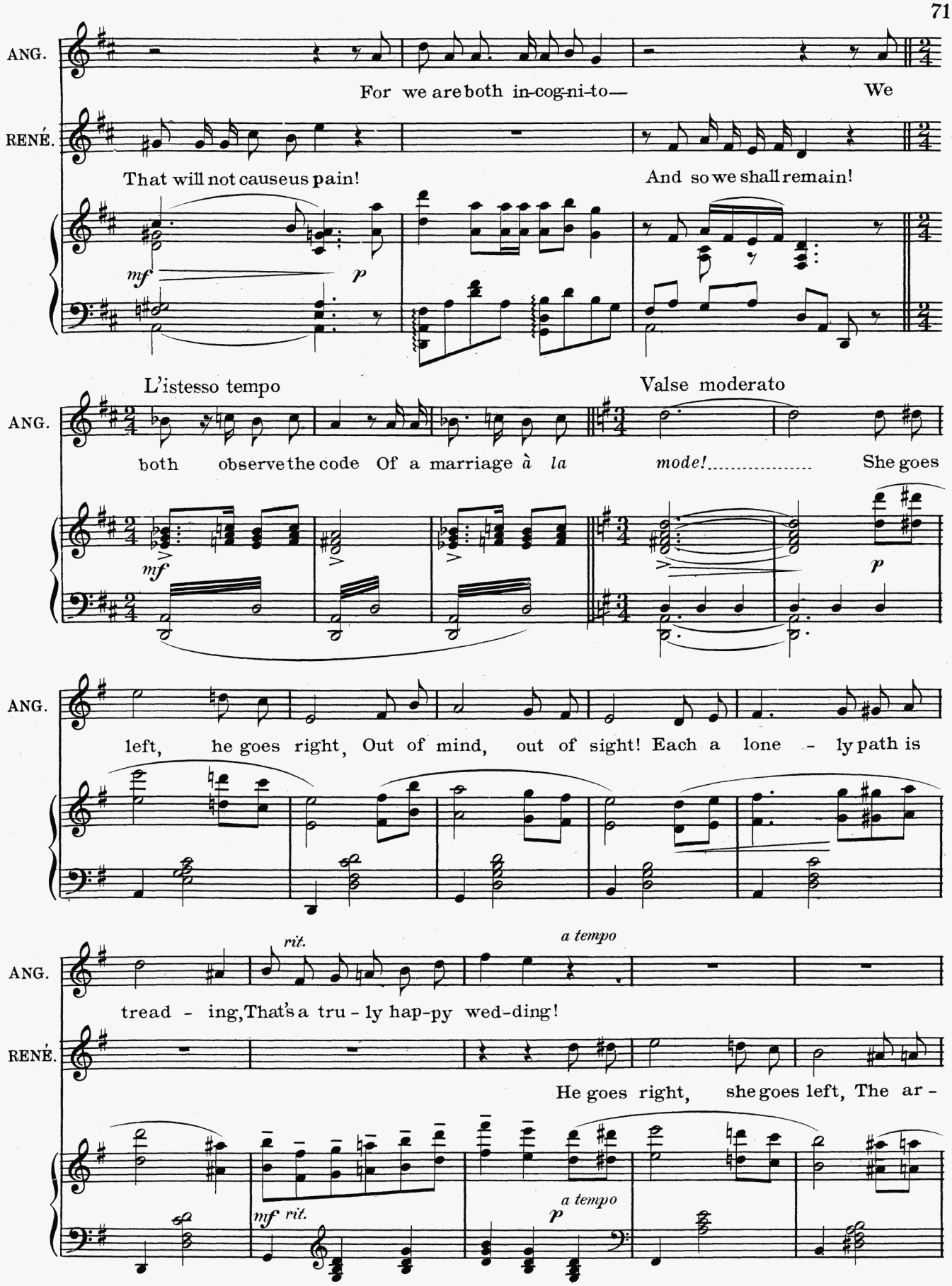
Music by FRANZ LEHAR

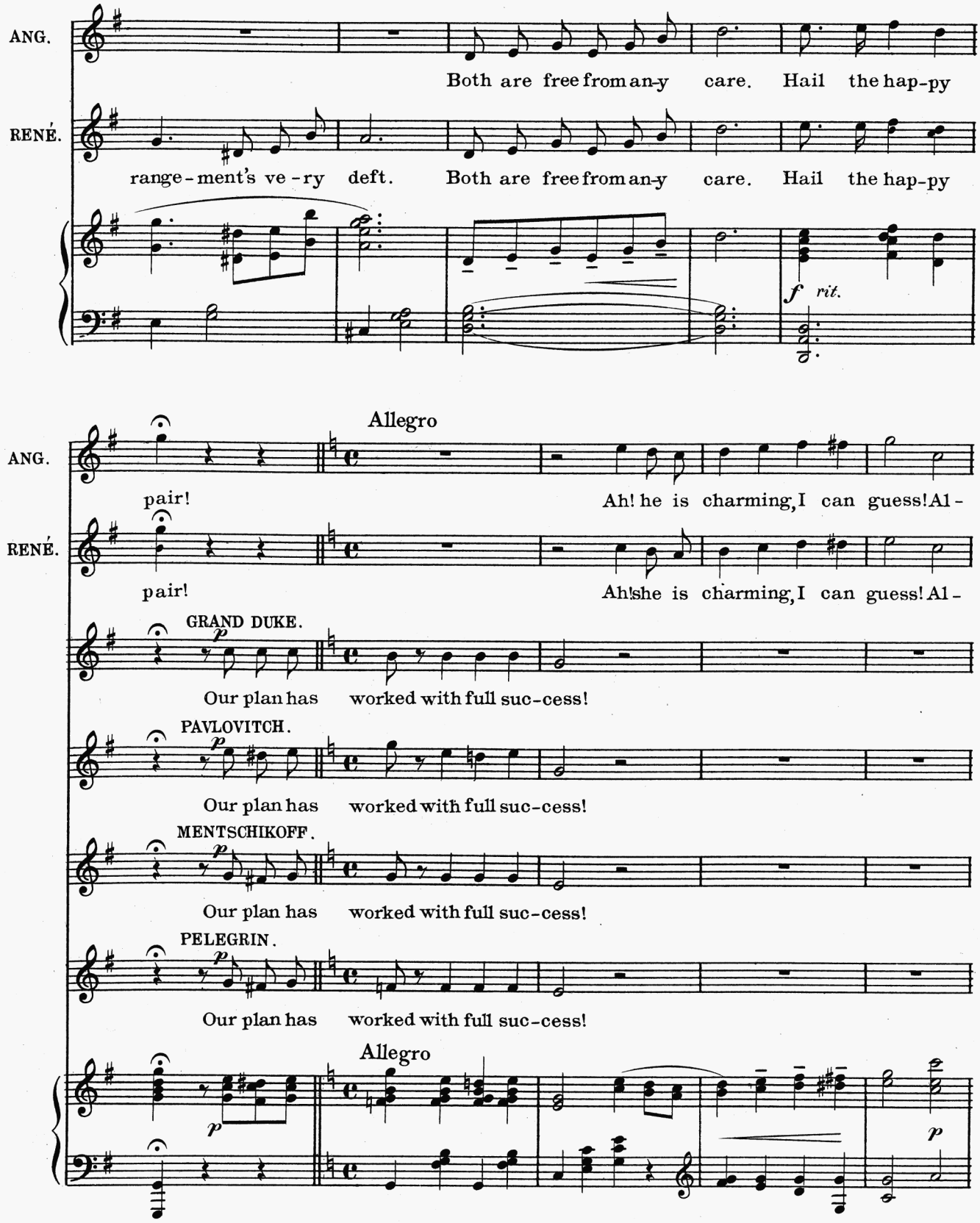


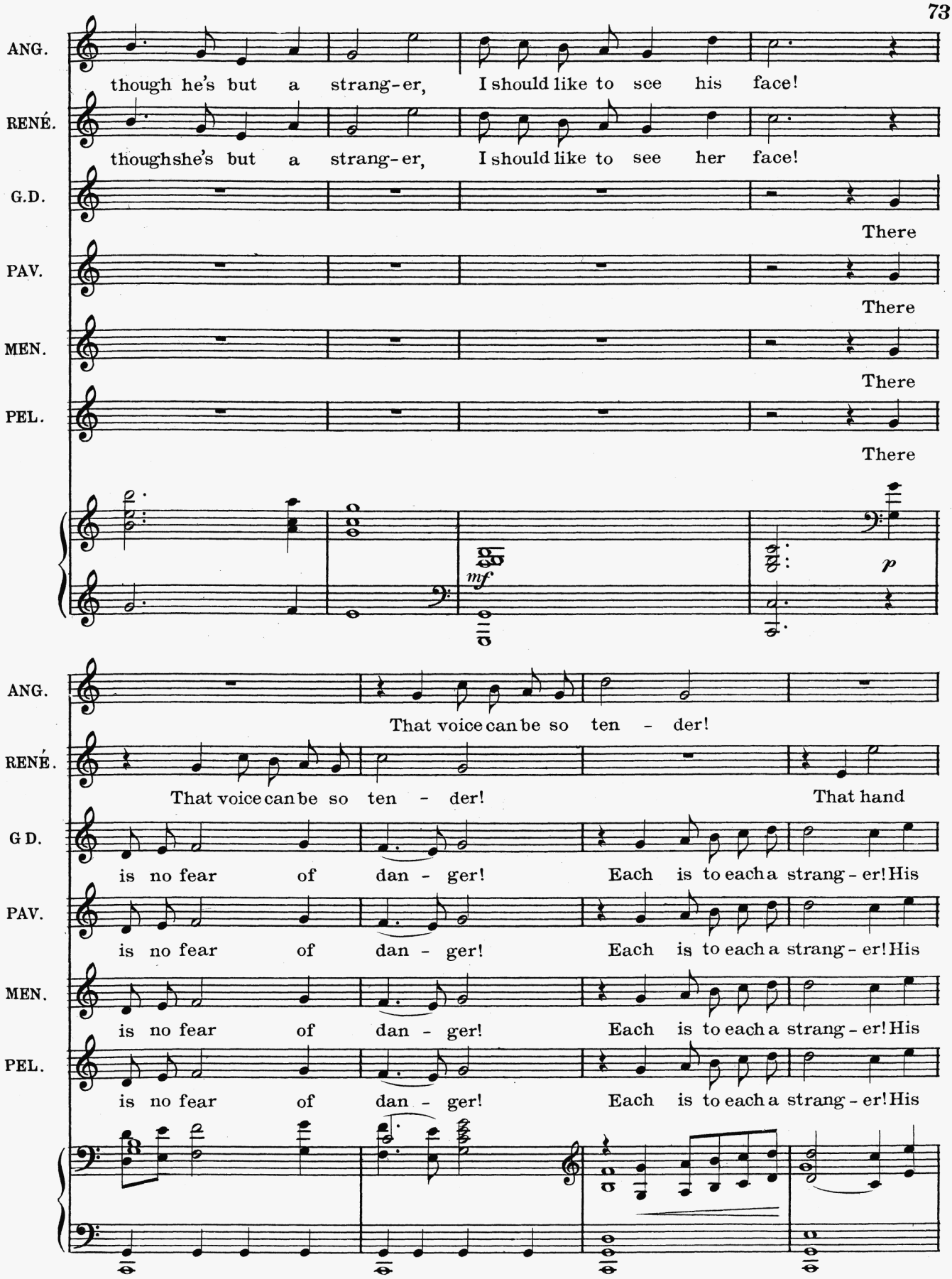

ANG.
She won't be in your way!
Un - til our mar-riage ends—
RENÉ.
We can - not quarrel now, you know—
For
Viol. Solo
mf
p
mf
p
L'istesso tempo
ANG.
We can be always friends.
RENÉ.
we shall nev-er meet, and so —
We both shall take the road Of a
L'istesso tempo
Valse moderato
RENÉ.
mar-riage à la mode!..... She goes left, he goes right, Out of mind, . out of
p

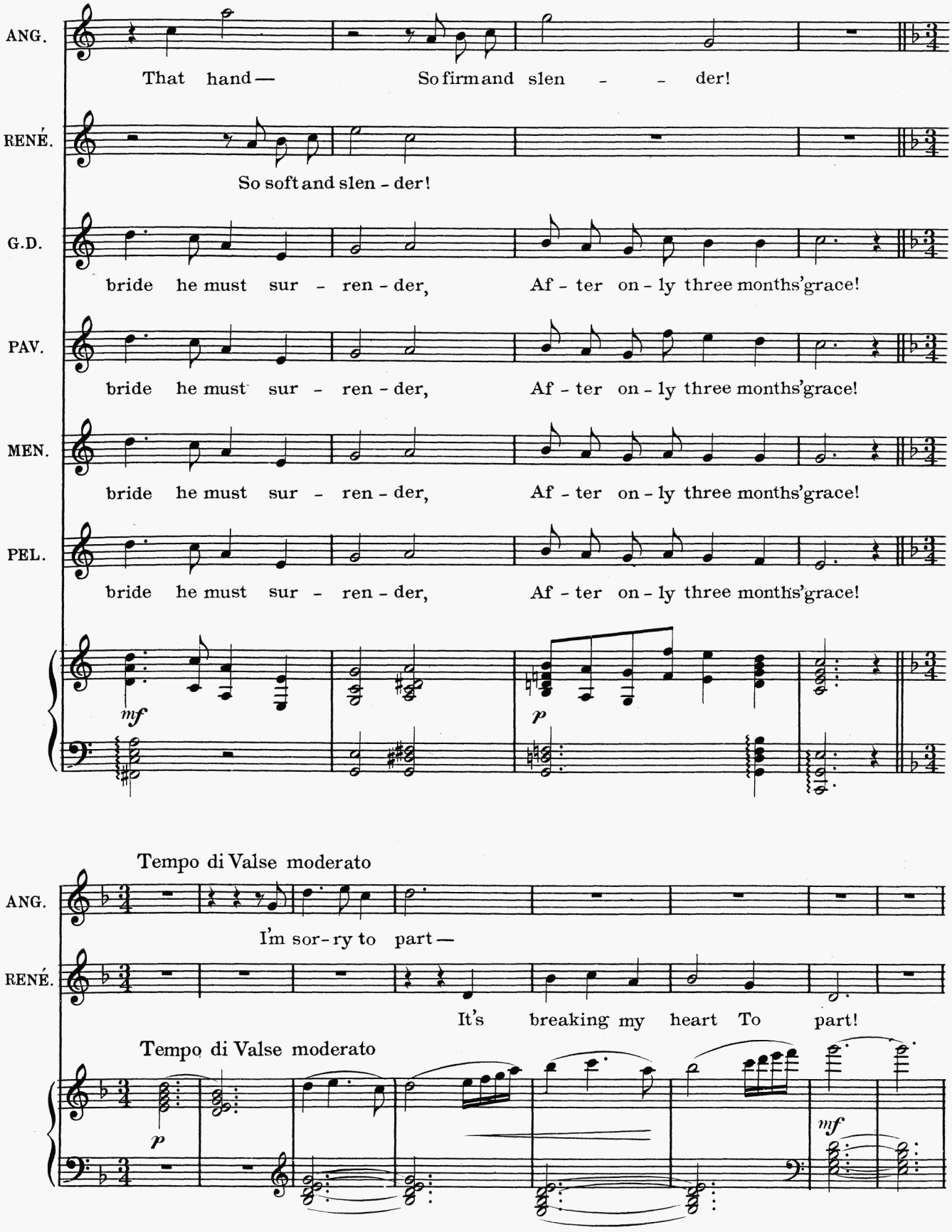

RENÉ.
sight! Each a lone - ly path is tread - ing—That's a tru - ly hap-py
rit.
mf rit.
ANGÈLE.
a tempo
He goes right, she goes left, The ar - range - ment's ve - ry deft.
RENÉ.
wed - ding!
a tempo
p
ANG.
Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair! Mon-
rit.
RENÉ.
Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair!
rit.
rit.

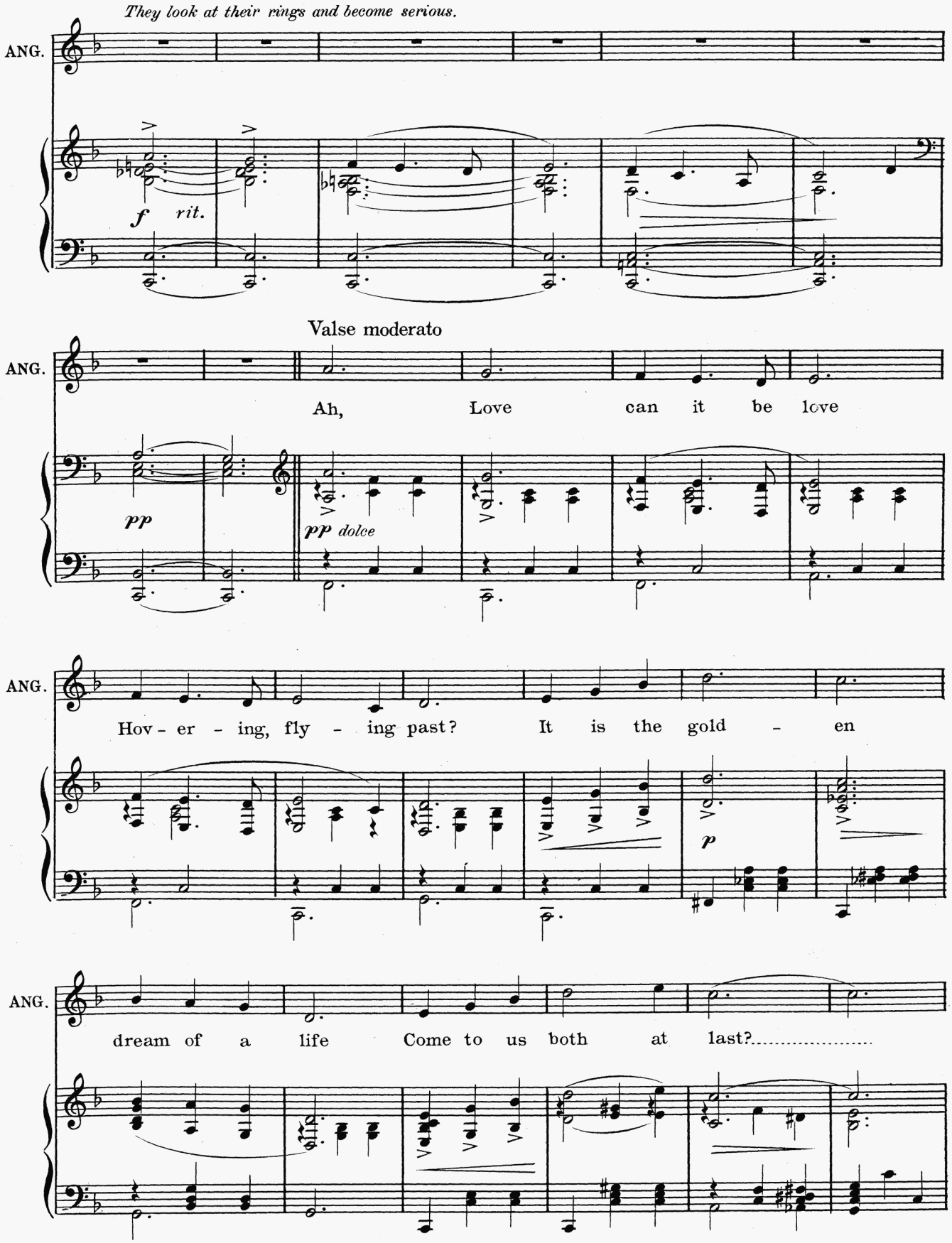

Allegretto moderato
ANG.
sieur, I'd like to gaze on you Were there nothing between us!
RENÉ.
Mer - ci! I fan-cy too That
Allegretto moderato
p
mf
ANG.
I'm sure that you have ra-ven hair, I'll fan-cy it is such!
RENÉ.
you're a perfect Ve - nus!
And
pp
p
mf
ANG.
And if in fact it is - n't so
RENÉ.
I am sure yours is quite fair, I like it ve-ry much!
Viol. Solo
p
mf
p

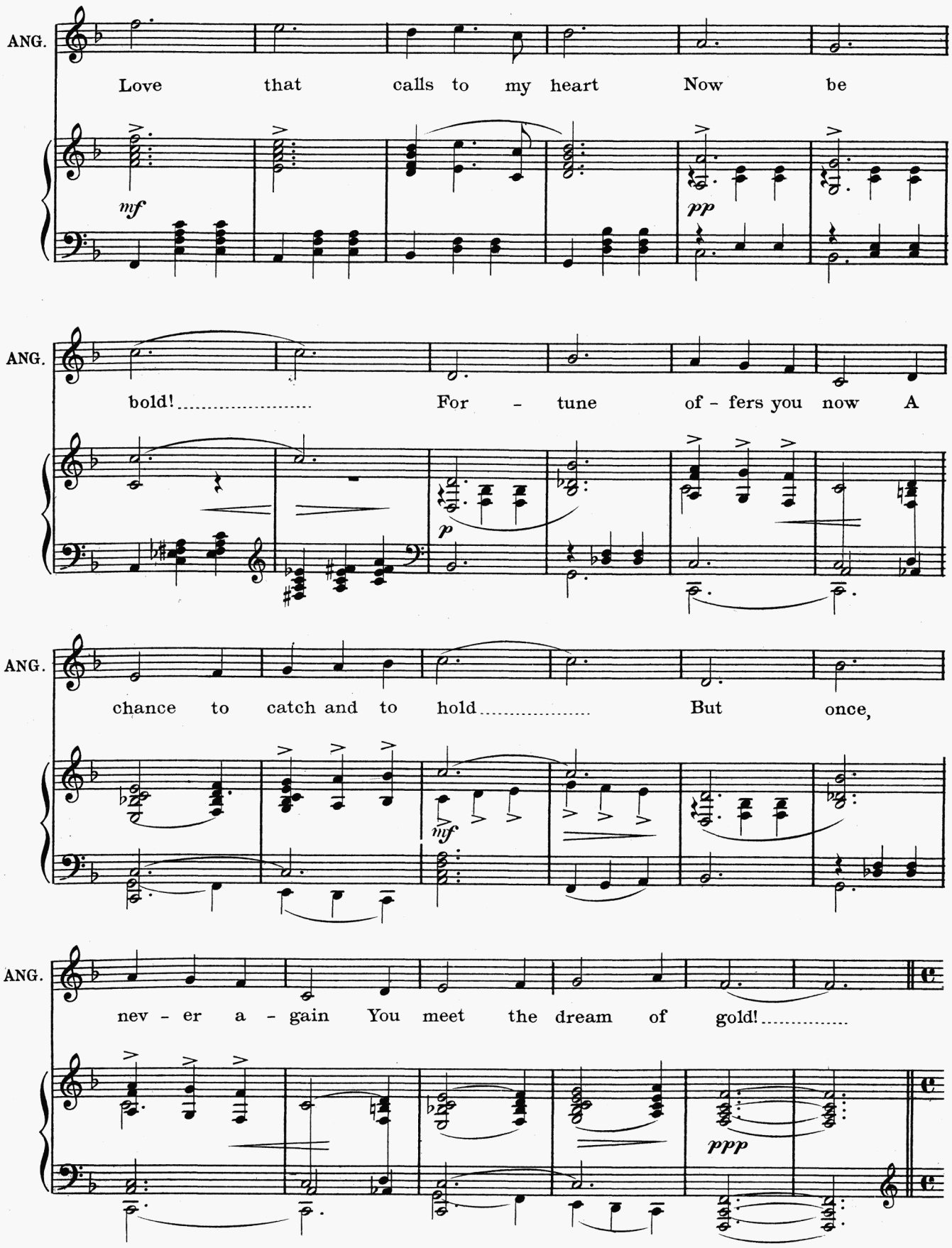

ANG.
For we are both in-cog-ni-to— We
RENÉ.
That will not cause us pain! And so we shall remain!
mf
p
L'istesso tempo
Valse moderato
ANG.
both observe the code Of a marriage à la mode!..... She goes
mf
p
ANG.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight! Each a lone - ly path is
rit.
a tempo
ANG.
tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!
RENÉ.
He goes right, she goes left, The ar -
mf rit.
a tempo
p

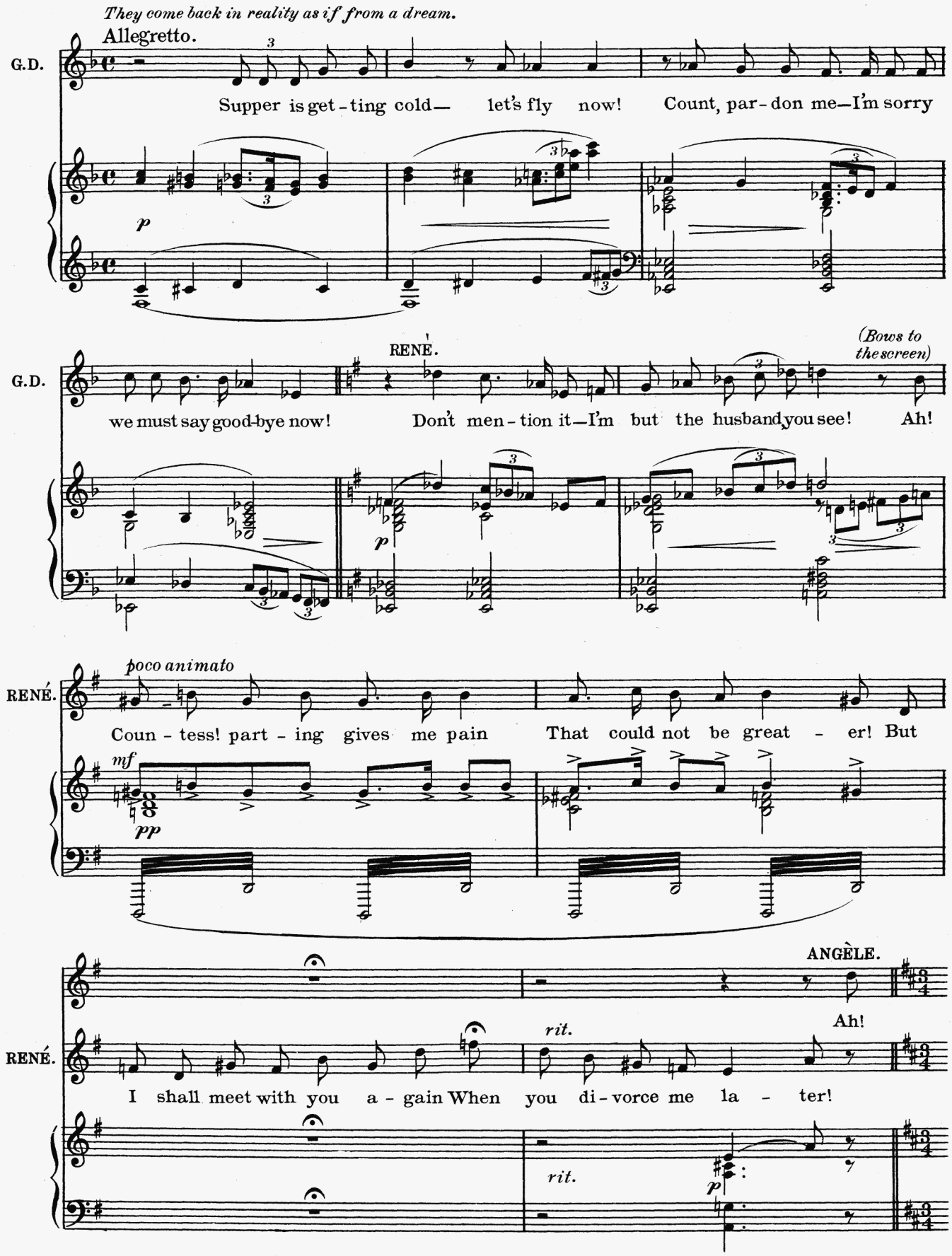

ANG.
Both are free from an-y care. Hail the hap-py
RENÉ.
range-ment's ve-ry deft. Both are free from an-y care. Hail the hap-py
f rit.
Allegro
ANG.
pair! Ah! he is charming, I can guess! Al-
RENÉ.
pair! Ah! she is charming, I can guess! Al-
GRAND DUKE.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc-cess!
PAVLOVITCH.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc-cess!
MENTSCHIKOFF.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc-cess!
PELEGRIN.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc-cess!
Allegro
p
p

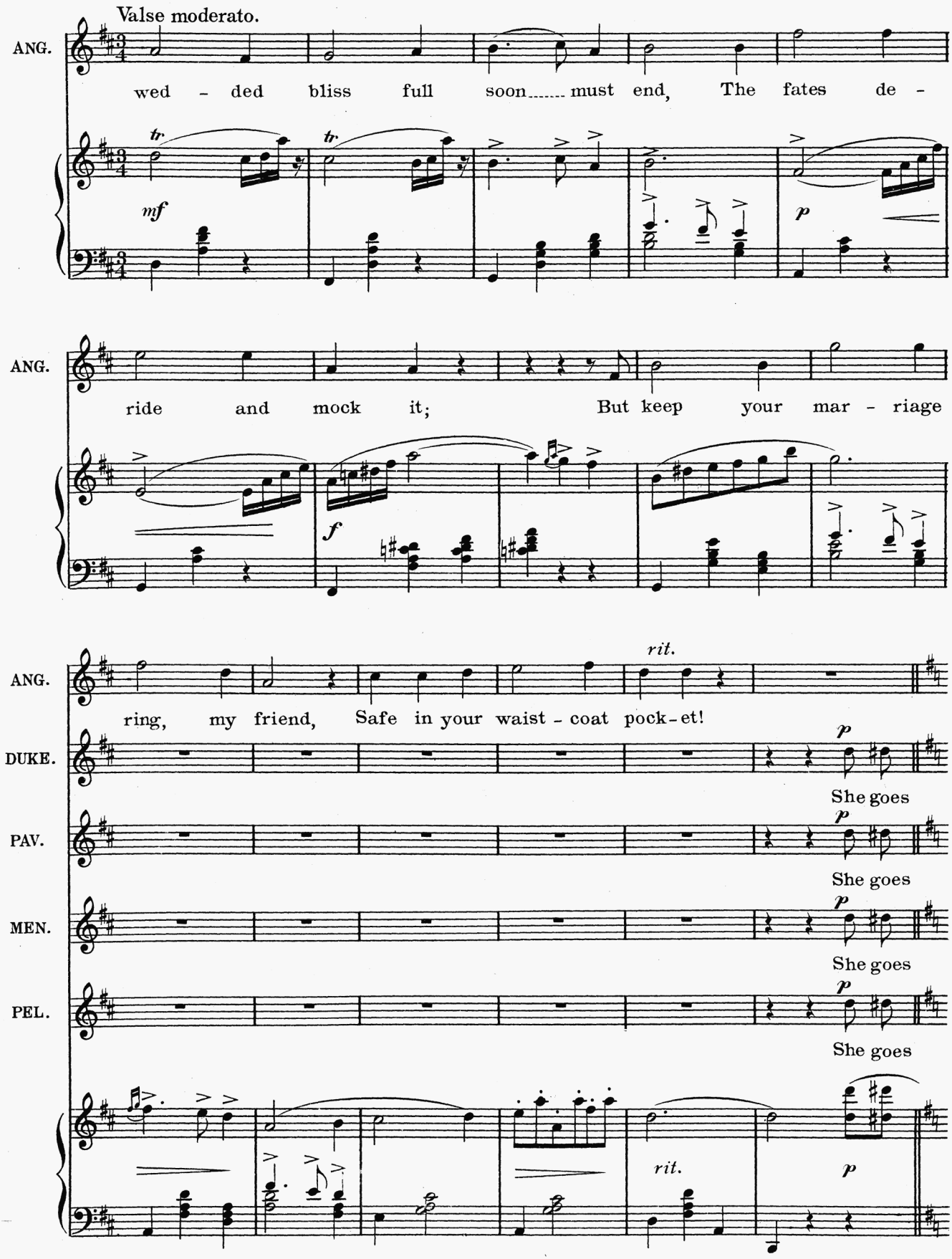

ANG.
though he's but a strang-er, I should like to see his face!
RENÉ.
though she's but a strang-er, I should like to see her face!
G.D.
There
PAV.
There
MEN.
There
PEL.
There
mf
p
ANG.
That voice can be so ten - der!
RENÉ.
That voice can be so ten - der!
That hand
G D.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
PAV.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
MEN.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
PEL.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His

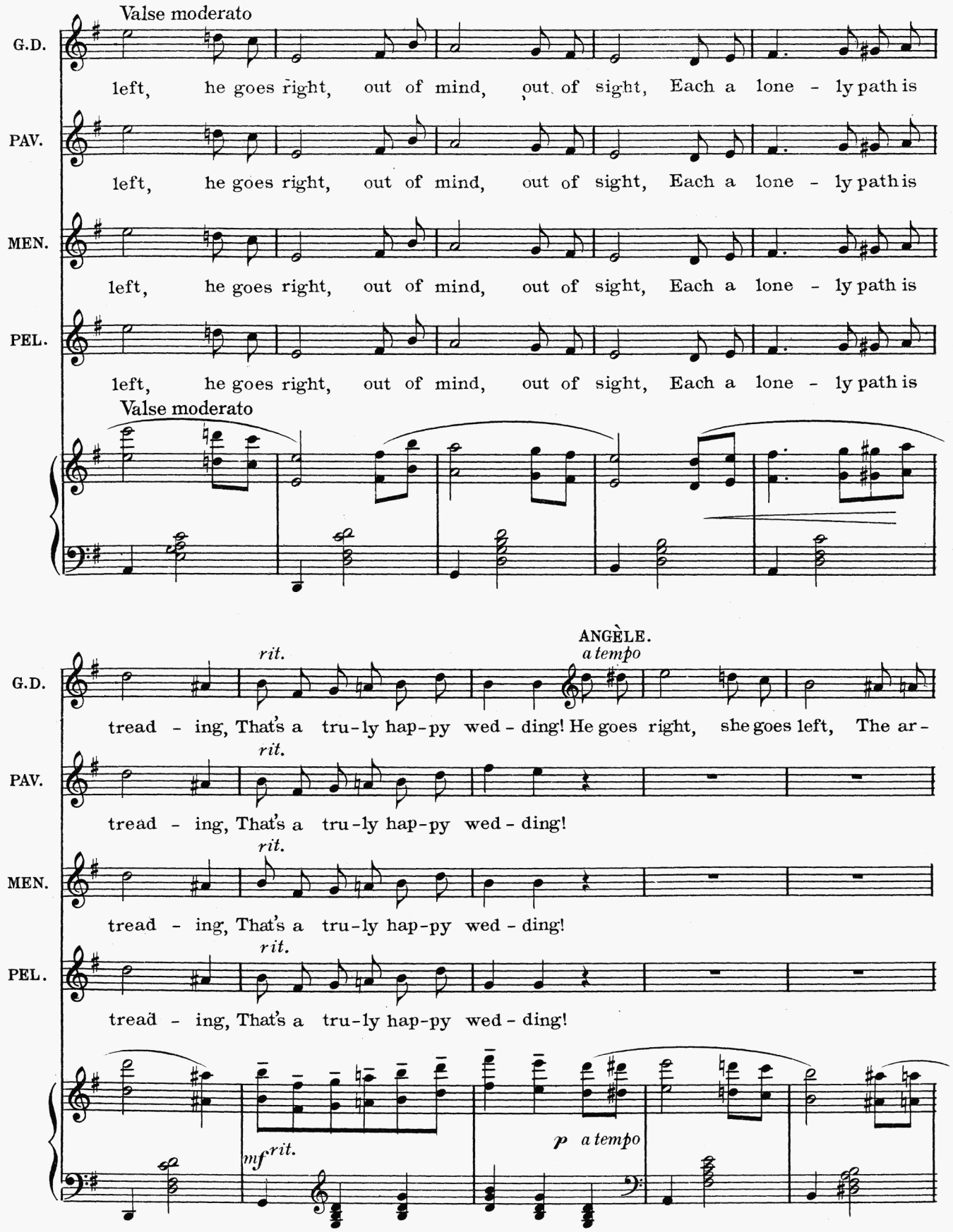

ANG.
That hand— So firm and slen - - der!
RENÉ.
So soft and slen - der!
G.D.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months'grace!
PAV.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months'grace!
MEN.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months'grace!
PEL.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months'grace!
mf
p
Tempo di Valse moderato
ANG.
I'm sor - ry to part—
RENÉ.
It's breaking my heart To part!
Tempo di Valse moderato
p
mf

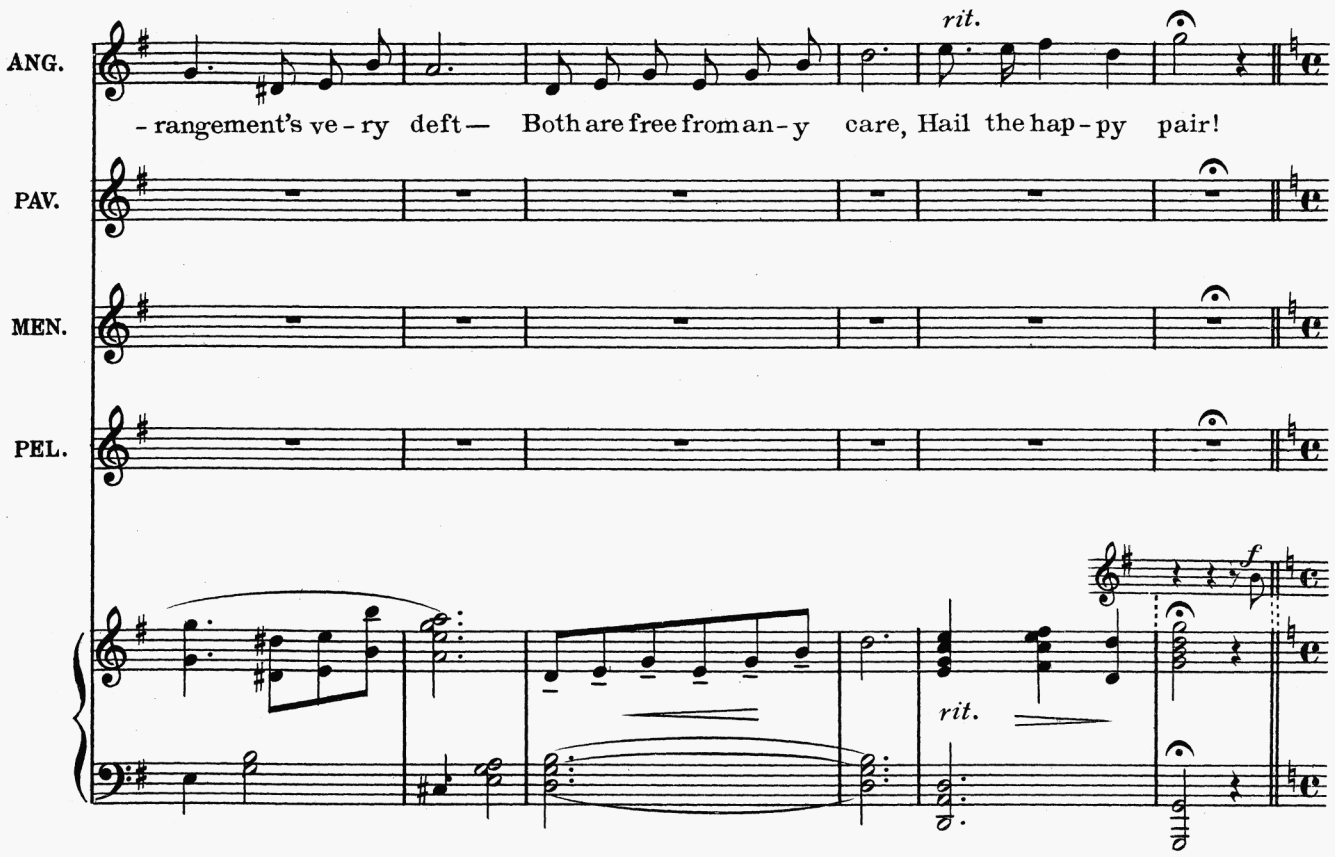

They look at their rings and become serious.
ANG.
f rit.
Valse moderato
ANG.
Ah, Love can it be love
pp
pp dolce
ANG.
Hov - er - ing, fly - ing past? It is the gold - en
p
ANG.
dream of a life Come to us both at last?.....

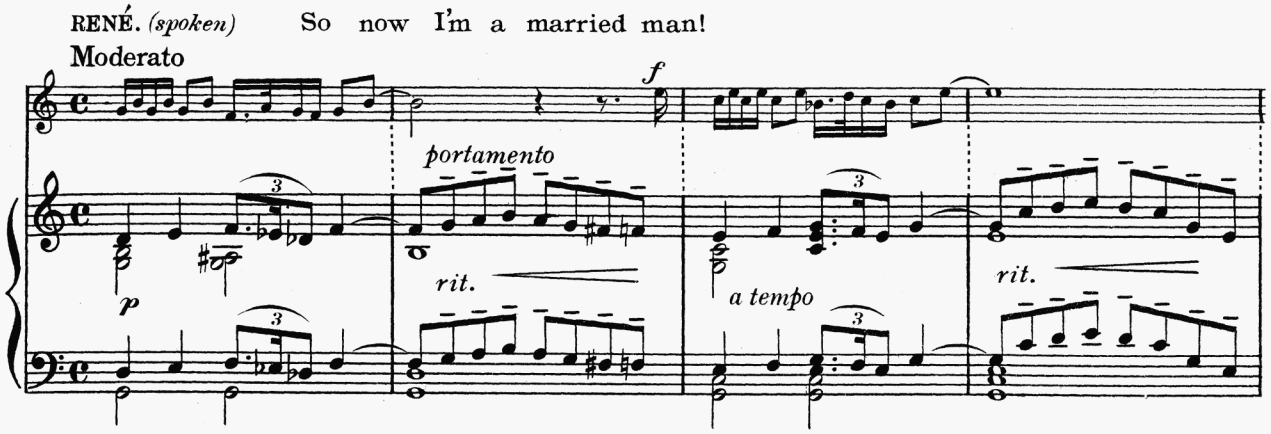

ANG.
Love that calls to my heart Now be
mf
pp
ANG.
bold! For - tune of - fers you now A
p
ANG.
chance to catch and to hold But once,
mf
ANG.
nev - er a - gain You meet the dream of gold!
ppp

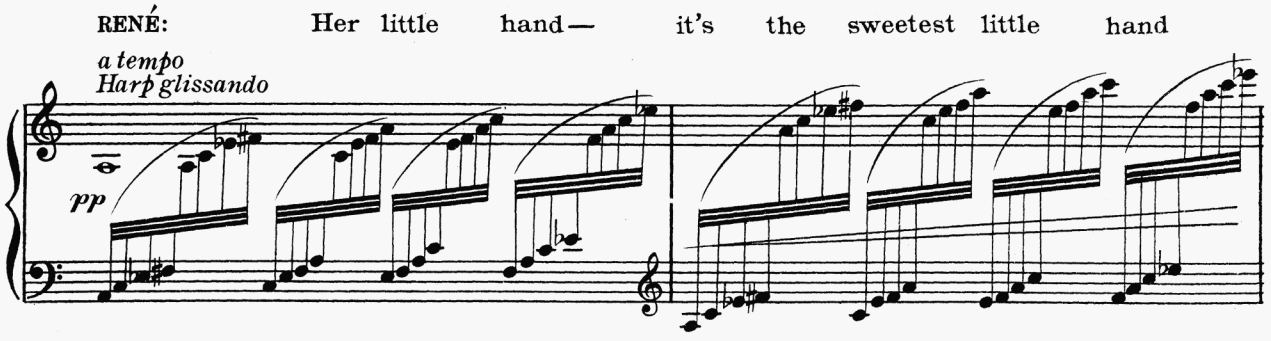

They come back in reality as if from a dream.
Allegretto.
G.D.
Supper is get-ting cold— let's fly now! Count, par-don me—I'm sorry
p
RENÉ.
(Bows to the screen)
G.D.
we must say good-bye now! Don't men-tion it—I'm but the husband you see! Ah!
p
poco animato
RENÉ.
Coun-tess! part-ing gives me pain That could not be great-er! But
mf
pp
ANGÈLE.
Ah!
RENÉ.
rit.
I shall meet with you a-gain When you di-vorce me la-ter!
rit.
p

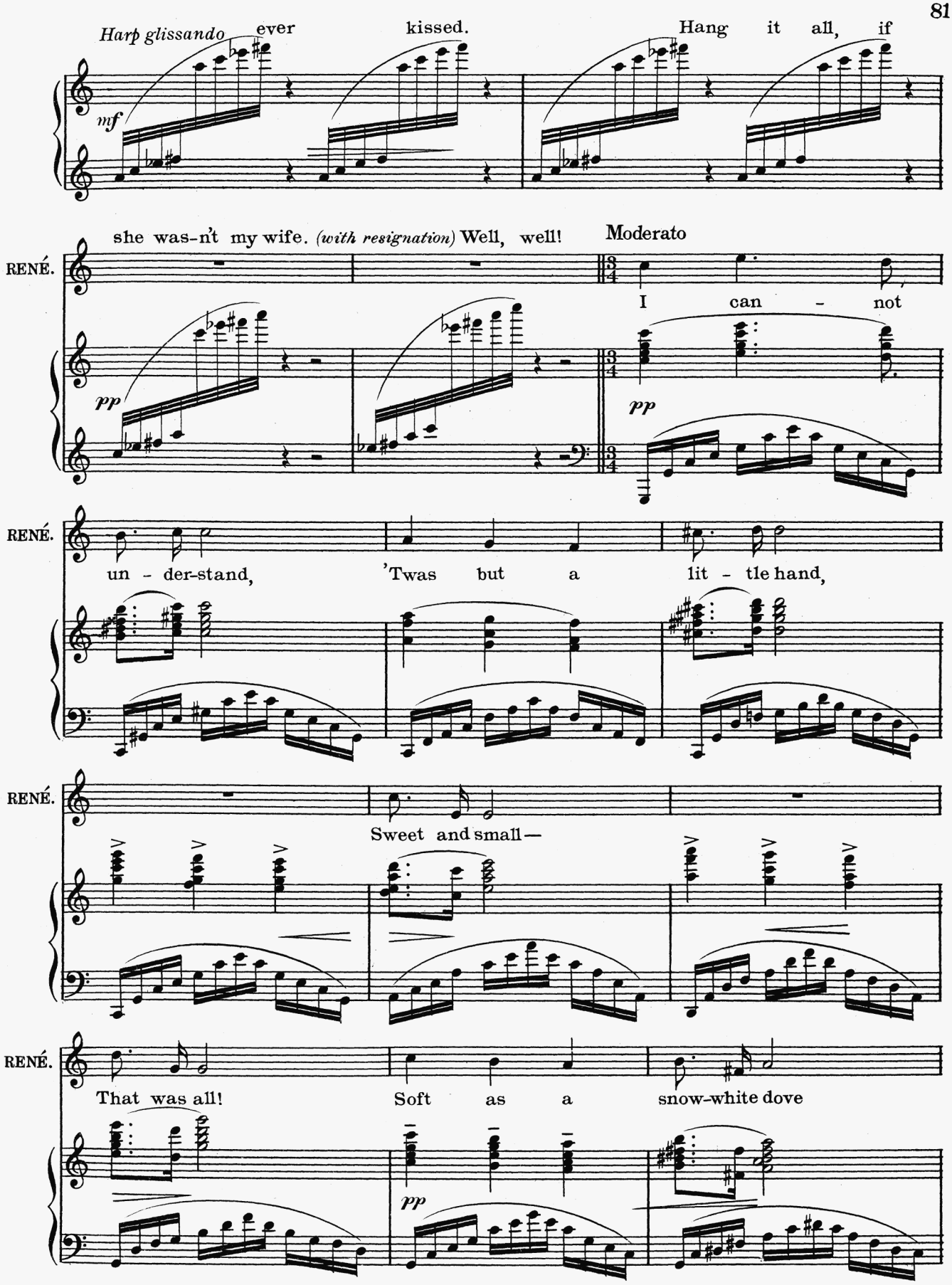

Valse moderato.
ANG.
wed - ded bliss full soon..... must end, The fates de -
mf
p
ANG.
ride and mock it; But keep your mar - riage
f
ANG.
rit.
ring, my friend, Safe in your waist - coat pock - et!
DUKE.
PAV.
MEN.
PEL.
p
She goes
She goes
She goes
She goes
rit.
p

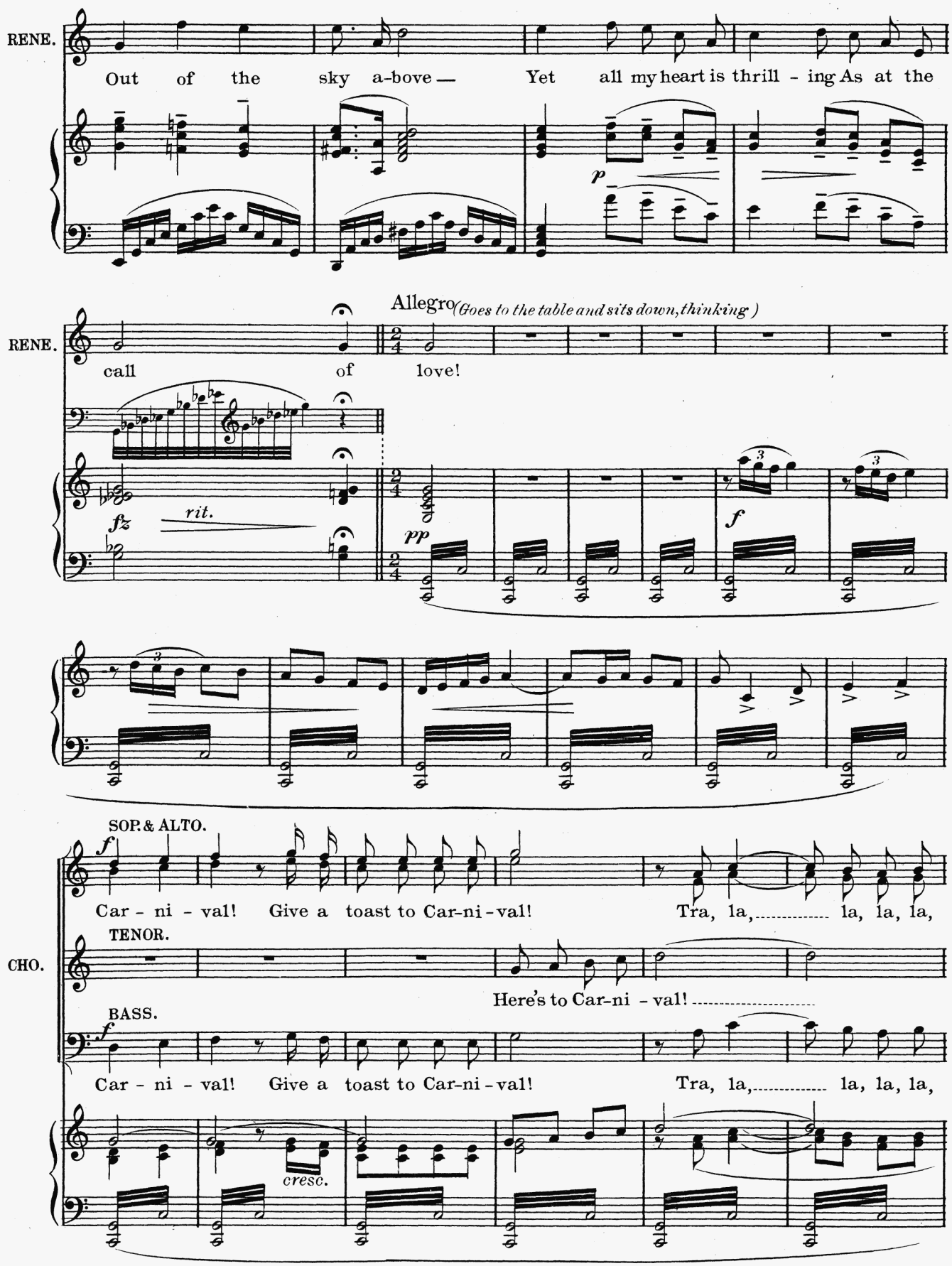

Valse moderato
G.D.
left, he goes right, out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
PAV.
left, he goes right, out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
MEN.
left, he goes right, out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
PEL.
left, he goes right, out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
Valse moderato
rit.
ANGÈLE.
a tempo
G.D.
tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed - ding! He goes right, she goes left, The ar-
rit.
PAV.
tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed - ding!
rit.
MEN.
tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed - ding!
rit.
PEL.
tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed - ding!
mf rit.
p a tempo

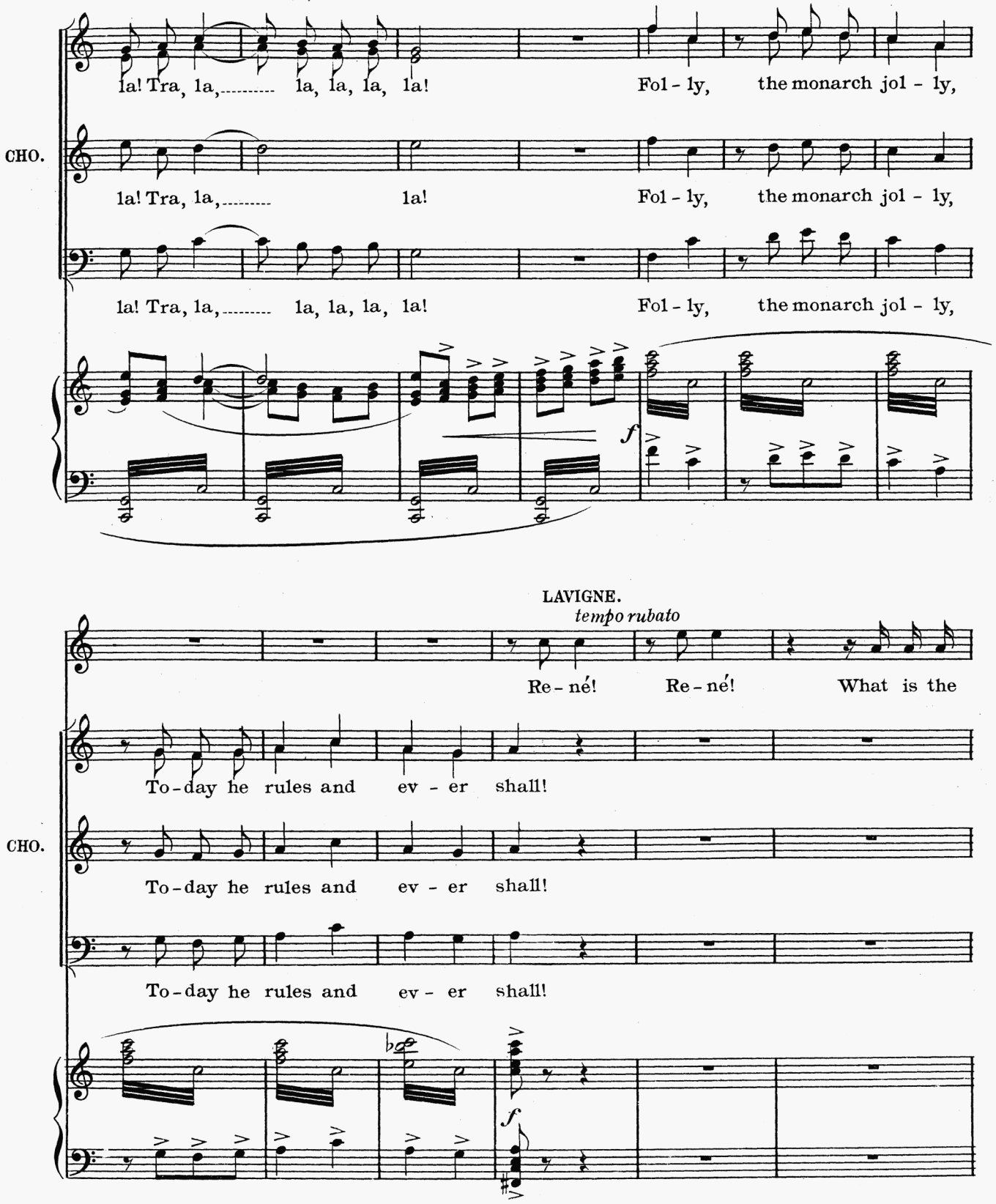

ANG.
PAV.
MEN.
PEL.
rit.
- rangement's ve - ry deft — Both are free from an - y care, Hail the hap - py pair!
f
rit.

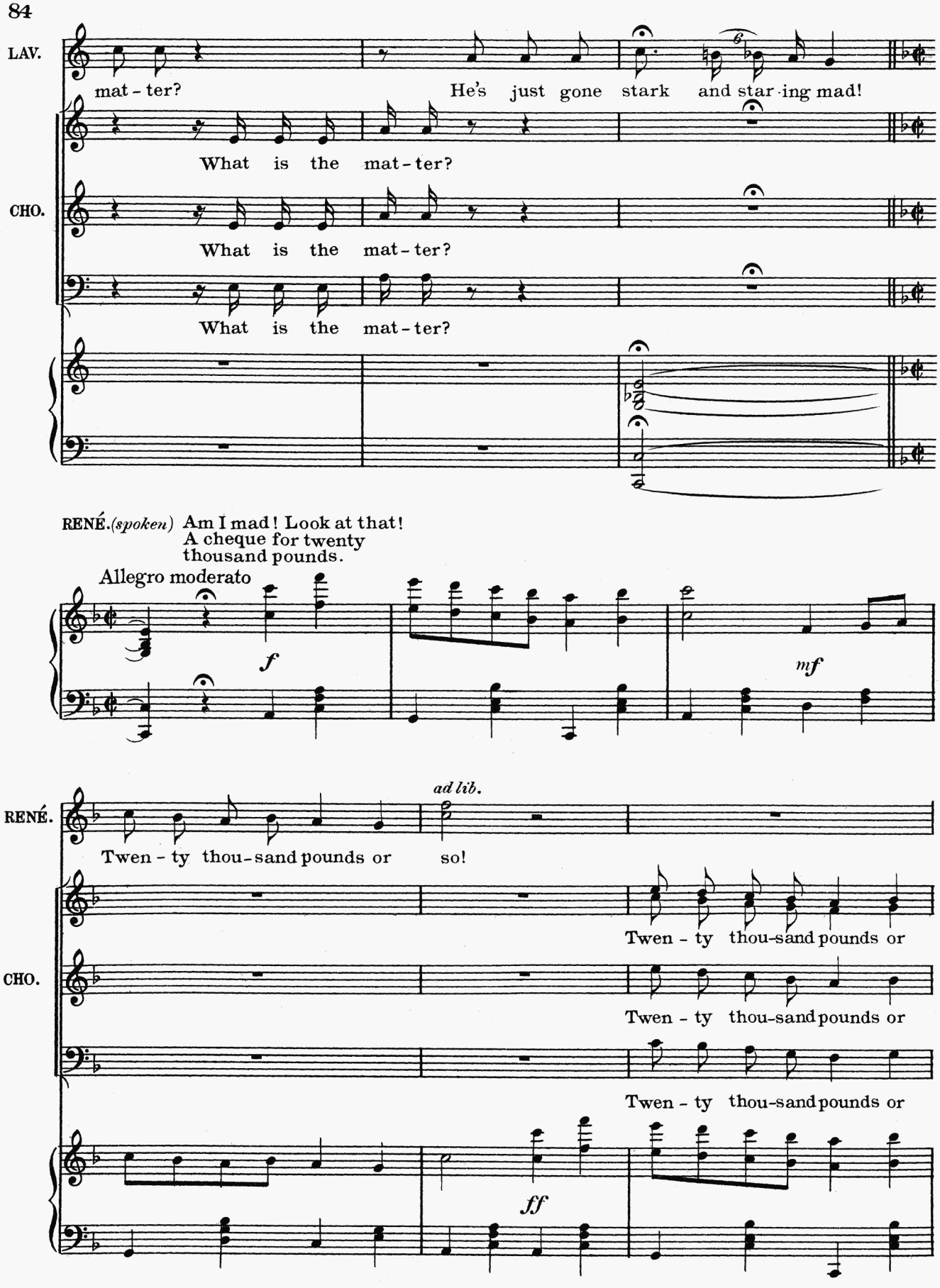

RENÉ. (spoken) So now I'm a married man!
Moderato
f
portamento
p
rit.
a tempo
rit.

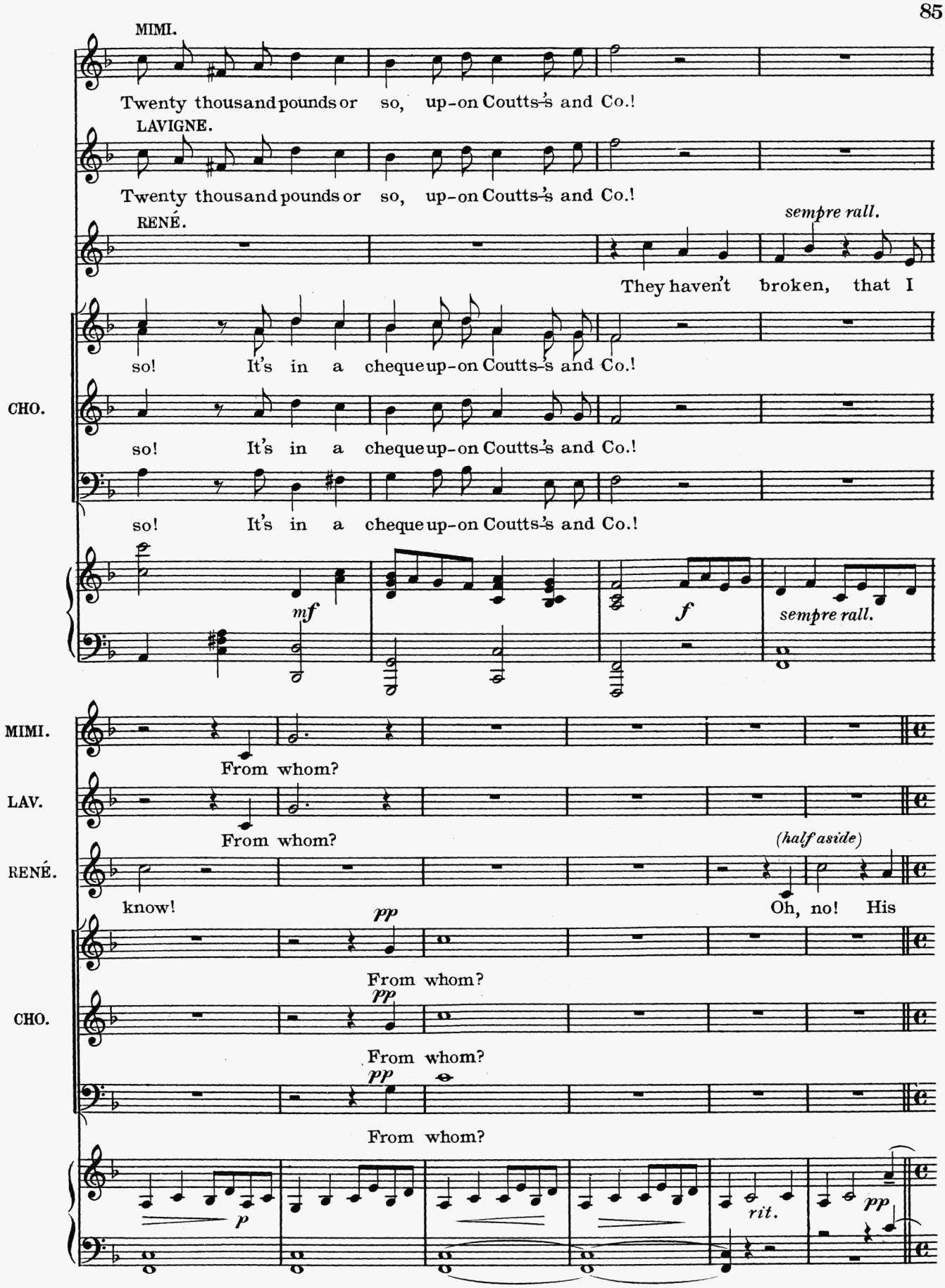

RENÉ: Her little hand — it's the sweetest little hand
a tempo
Harp glissando
pp

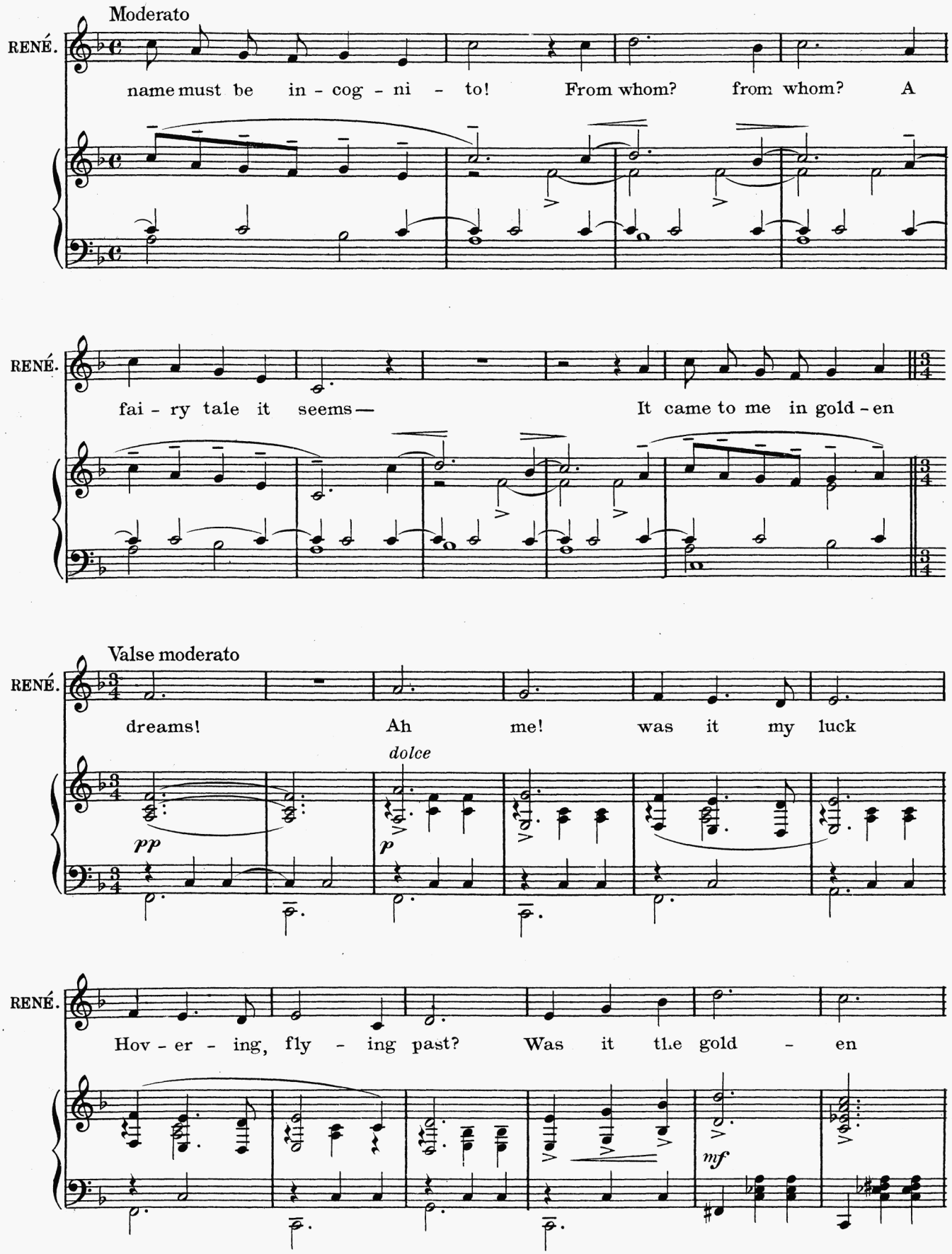

Harp glissando
ever
kissed.
Hang it all, if
mf
she was-n't my wife. (with resignation) Well, well!
Moderato
RENÉ.
I can - not
pp
pp
RENÉ.
un - der-stand,
'Twas but a
lit - tle hand,
RENÉ.
Sweet and small—
RENÉ.
That was all!
Soft as a
snow-white dove
pp

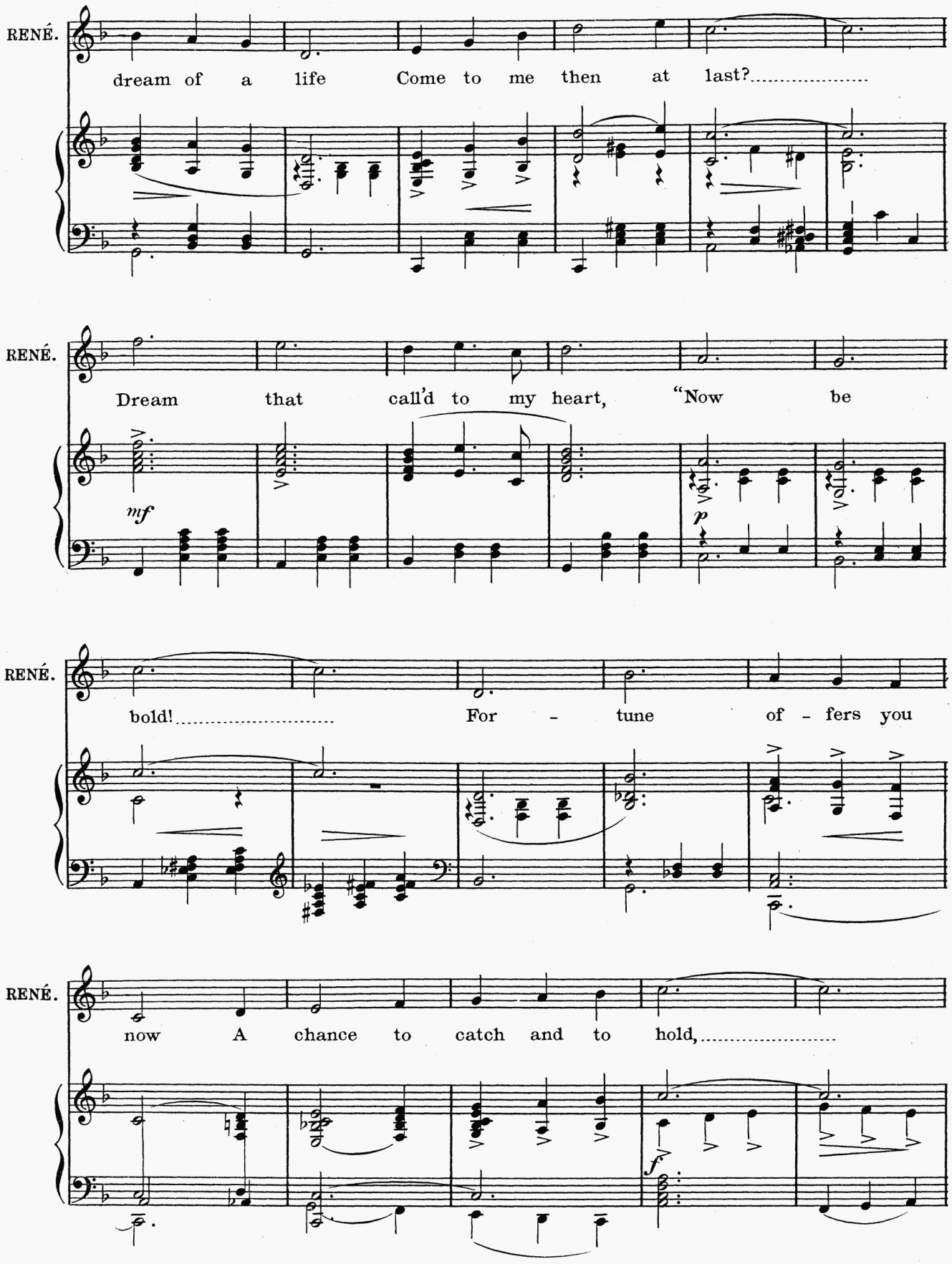

RENE.
Out of the sky a-bove — Yet all my heart is thrill - ing As at the
p
Allegro (Goes to the table and sits down, thinking)
RENE.
call of love!
fz
rit.
pp
f
SOP. & ALTO.
f
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car-ni - val! Tra, la, la, la, la,
TENOR.
CHO.
Here's to Car-ni - val!
BASS.
f
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car-ni - val! Tra, la, la, la, la,
cresc.

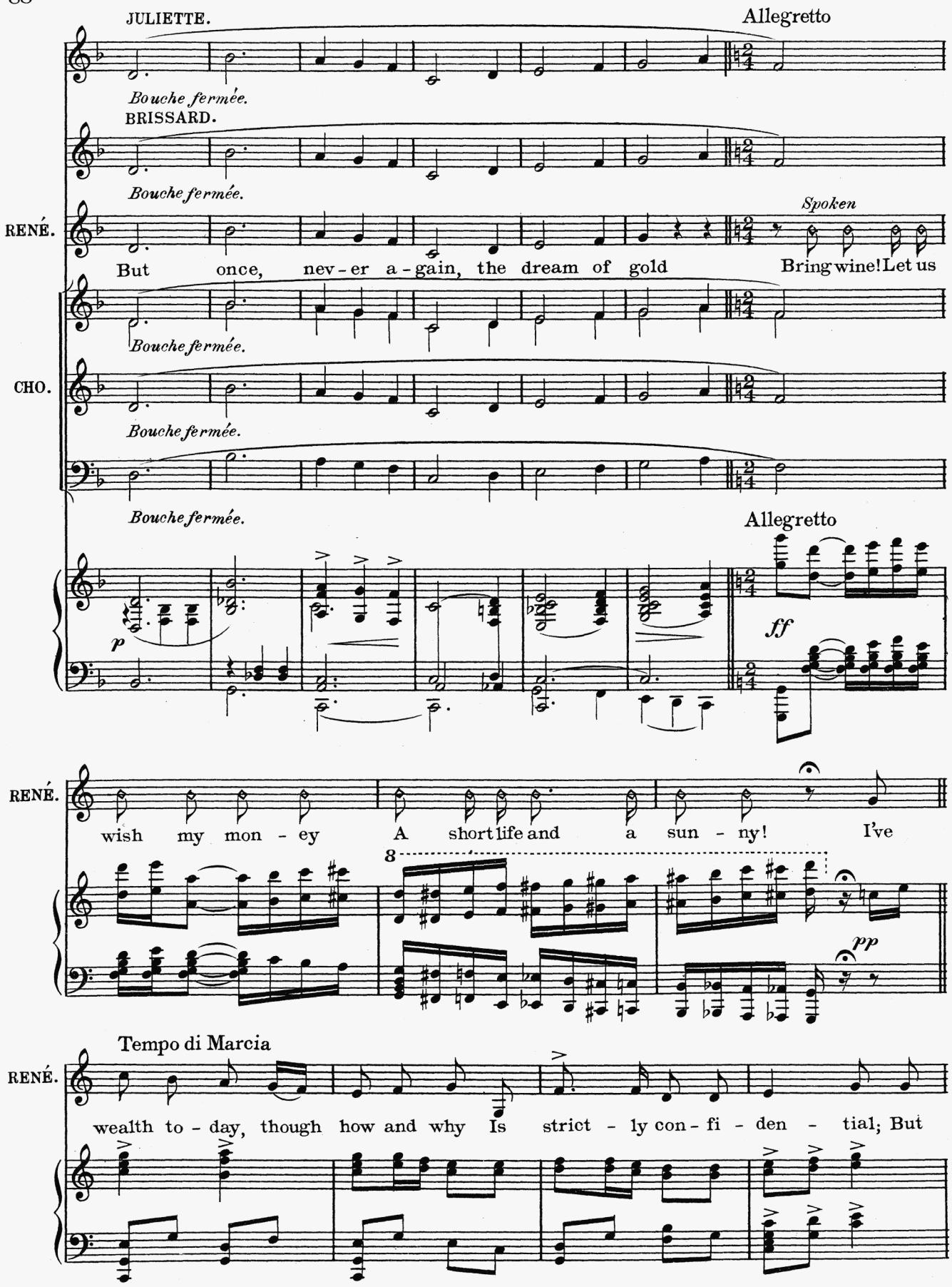

CHO.
la! Tra, la, la, la, la, la! Fol - ly, the monarch jol - ly,
la! Tra, la, la! Fol - ly, the monarch jol - ly,
la! Tra, la, la, la, la, la! Fol - ly, the monarch jol - ly,
f
LAVIGNE.
tempo rubato
Re - né! Re - né! What is the
To-day he rules and ev - er shall!
CHO.
To-day he rules and ev - er shall!
To-day he rules and ev - er shall!
f

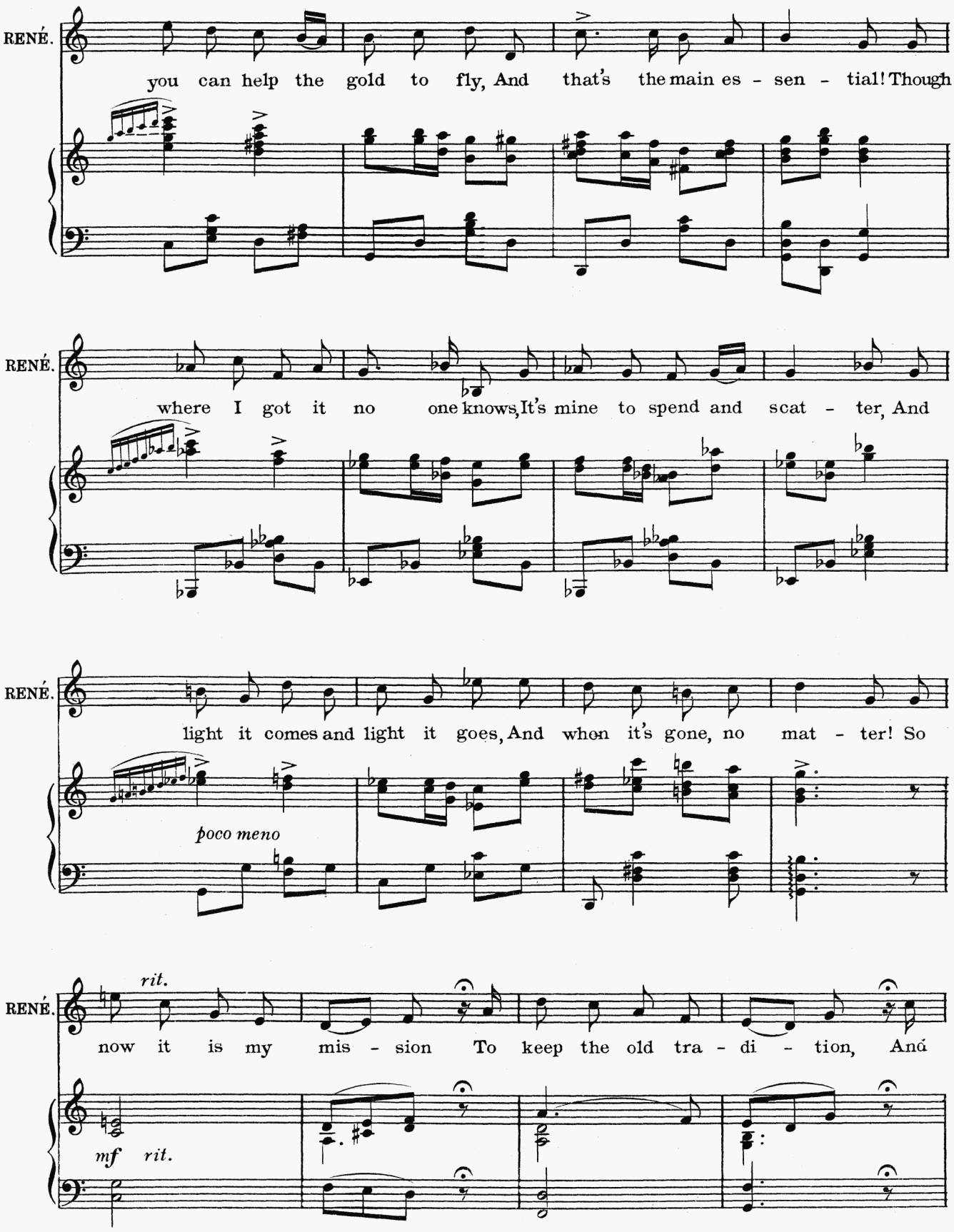

LAV.
mat - ter?
He's just gone stark and star - ing mad!
What is the mat - ter?
CHO.
What is the mat - ter?
What is the mat - ter?
RENÉ. (spoken) Am I mad! Look at that!
A cheque for twenty
thousand pounds.
Allegro moderato
f
mf
RENÉ.
ad lib.
Twen - ty thou - sand pounds or
so!
CHO.
Twen - ty thou - sand pounds or
Twen - ty thou - sand pounds or
Twen - ty thou - sand pounds or
ff

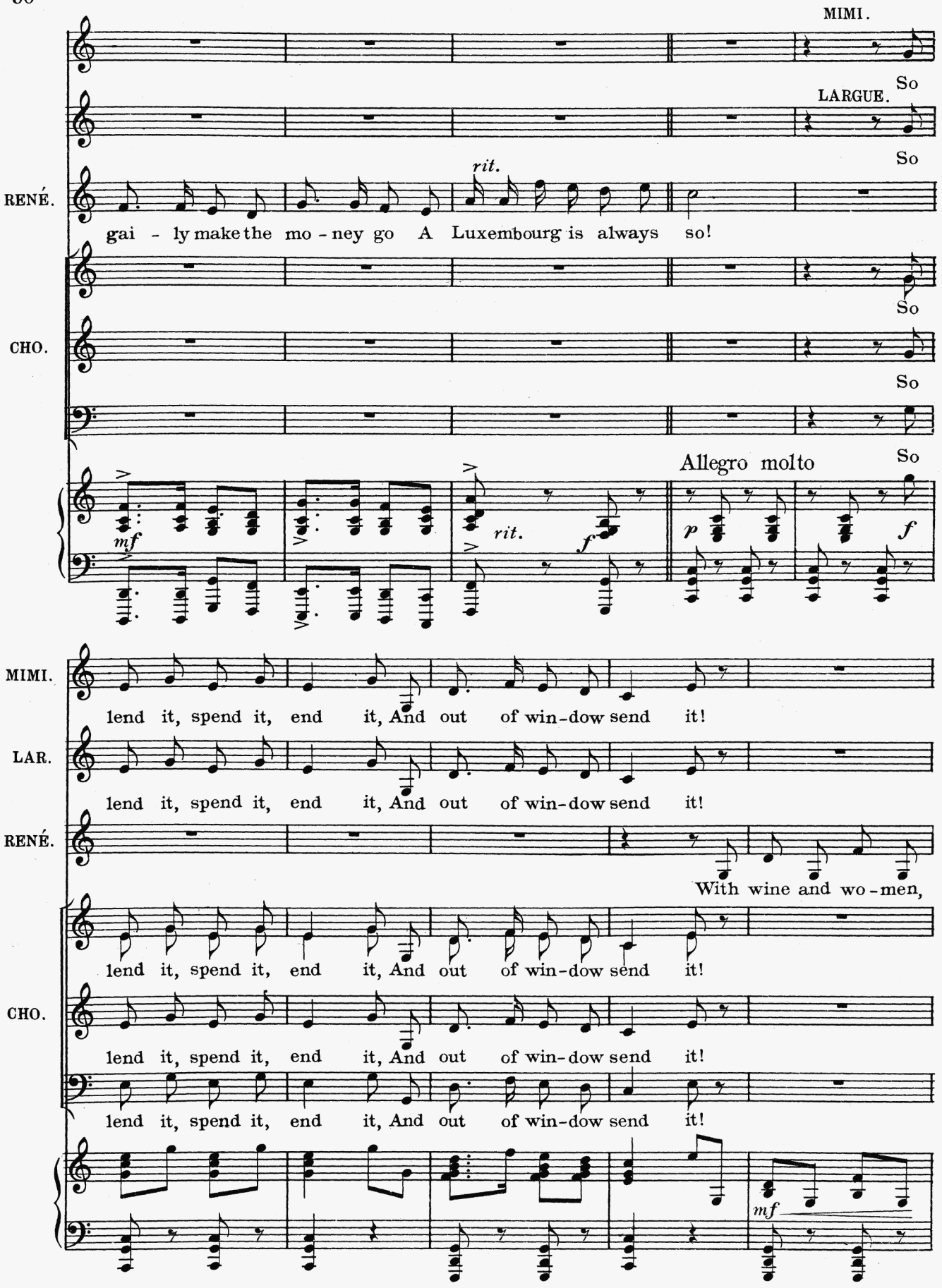

MIMI.
Twenty thousand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
LAVIGNE.
Twenty thousand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
RENÉ.
sempre rall.
They haven't broken, that I
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
CHO.
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
mf
f
sempre rall.
MIMI.
From whom?
LAV.
From whom?
RENÉ.
(half aside)
know!
Oh, no! His
pp
From whom?
CHO.
pp
From whom?
pp
From whom?
p
rit.
pp

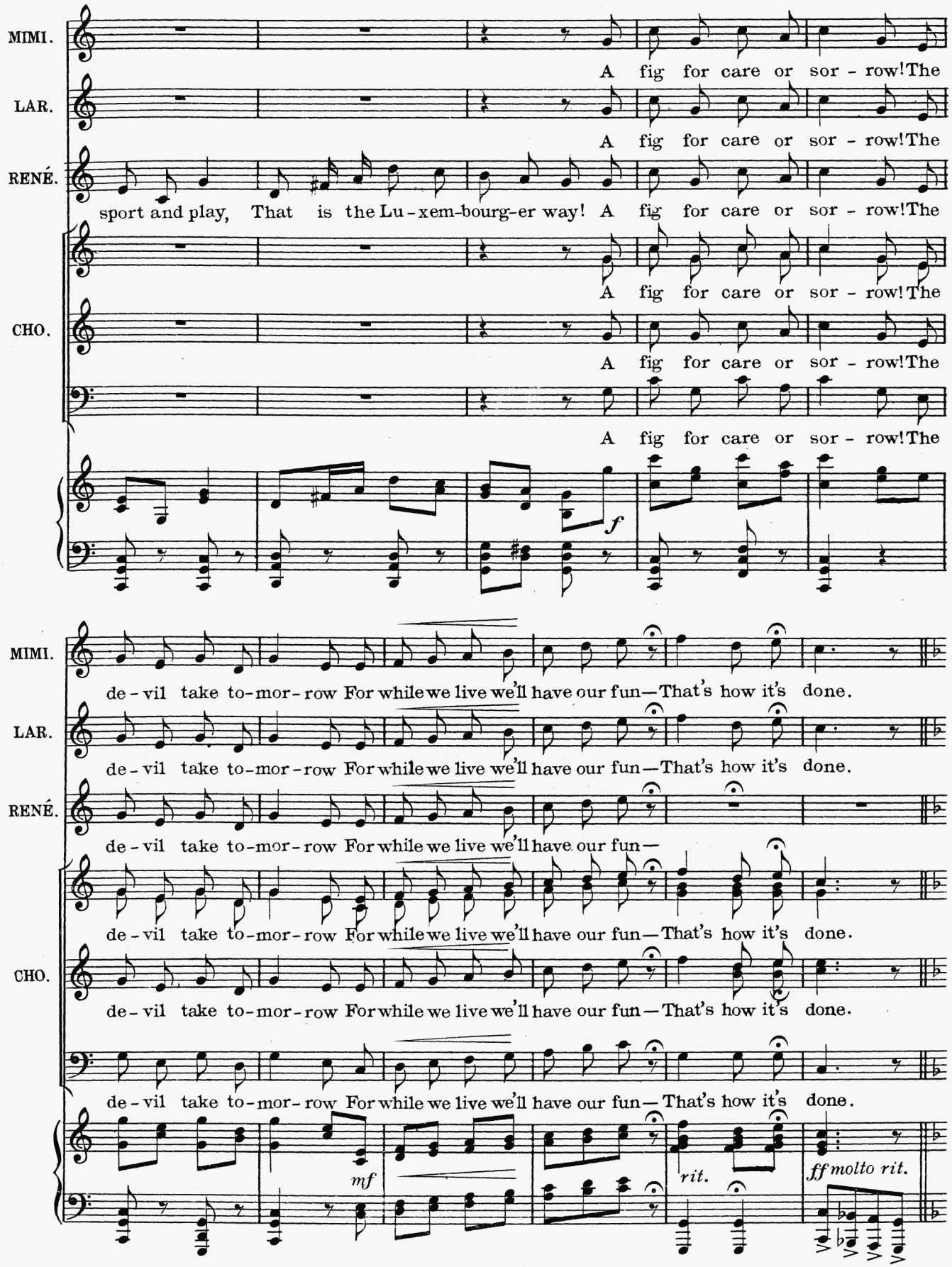

Moderato
RENÉ.
name must be in - cog - ni - to! From whom? from whom? A
RENÉ.
fai - ry tale it seems— It came to me in gold - en
Valse moderato
RENÉ.
dreams! Ah me! was it my luck
dolce
pp
p
RENÉ.
Hov - er - ing, fly - ing past? Was it the gold - en
mf


RENÉ.
dream of a life Come to me then at last?.....
RENÉ.
Dream that call'd to my heart, "Now be
mf
p
RENÉ.
bold!..... For - tune of - fers you
RENÉ.
now A chance to catch and to hold,.....
f

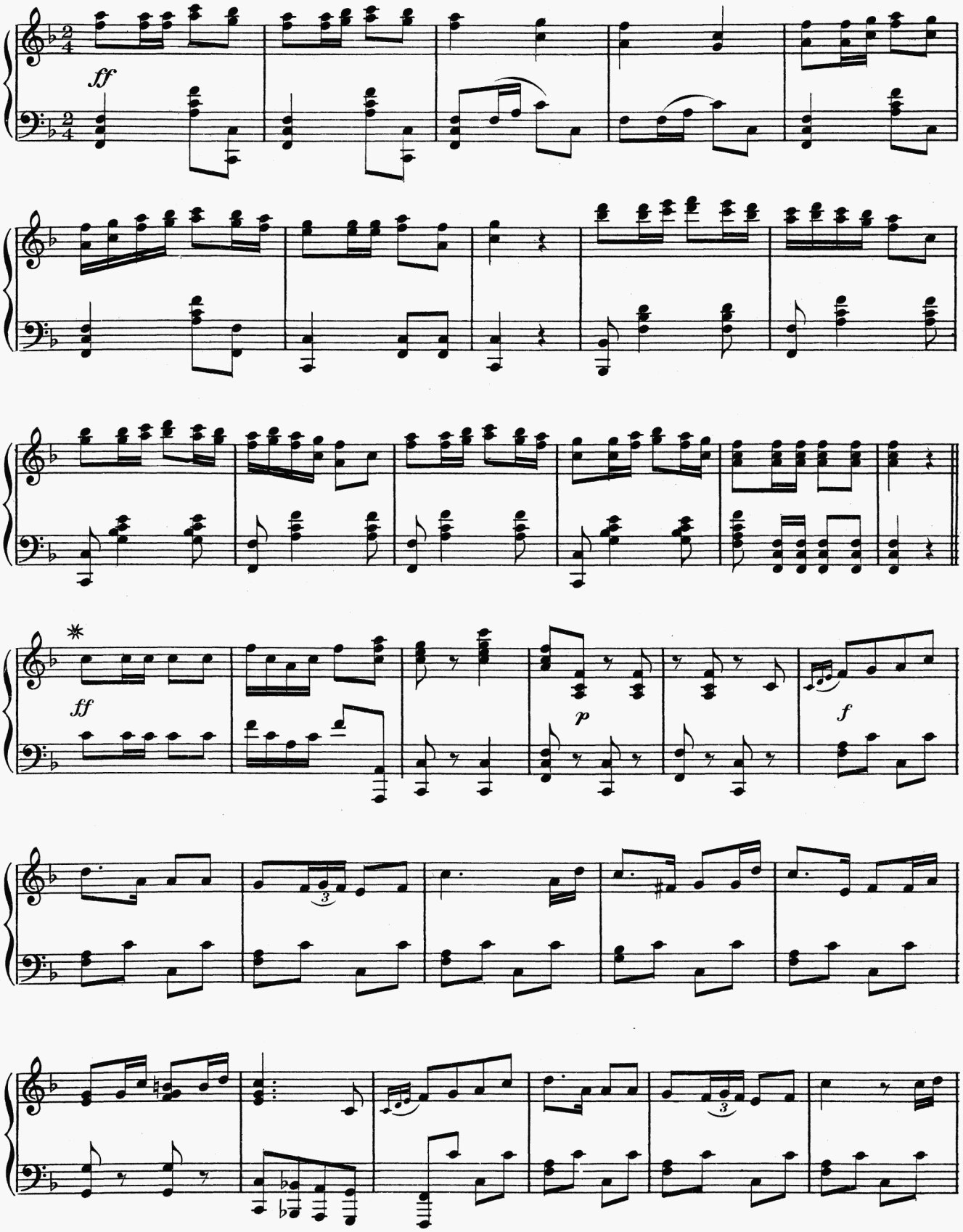

JULIETTE.
Allegretto
Bouche fermée.
BRISSARD.
Bouche fermée.
RENÉ.
Spoken
But once, nev-er a-gain, the dream of gold
Bring wine! Let us
Bouche fermée.
CHO.
Bouche fermée.
Bouche fermée.
Allegretto
p
ff
RENÉ.
wish my mon-ey
A short life and a sun-ny!
I've
8
pp
Tempo di Marcia
RENÉ.
wealth to-day, though how and why
Is strict-ly con-fi-den-tial; But


RENÉ.
you can help the gold to fly, And that's the main es - sen - tial! Though
RENÉ.
where I got it no one knows, It's mine to spend and scat - ter, And
RENÉ.
light it comes and light it goes, And when it's gone, no mat - ter! So
poco meno
RENÉ.
rit.
now it is my mis - sion To keep the old tra - di - tion, And
mf rit.


MIMI.
So
LARGUE.
So
RENÉ.
rit.
gai - ly make the mo - ney go A Luxembourg is always so!
So
CHO.
So
So
Allegro molto
mf
rit.
f
p
f
MIMI.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it!
LAR.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it!
RENÉ.
With wine and wo - men,
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it!
CHO.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it!
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it!
mf


MIMI.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
LAR.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
RENÉ.
sport and play, That is the Lu - xem-bourg-er way! A fig for care or sor - row! The
CHO.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
A fig for care or sor - row! The
A fig for care or sor - row! The
f
de - vil take to-mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun — That's how it's done.
de - vil take to-mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun —
mf
rit.
ff molto rit.

Marcia.



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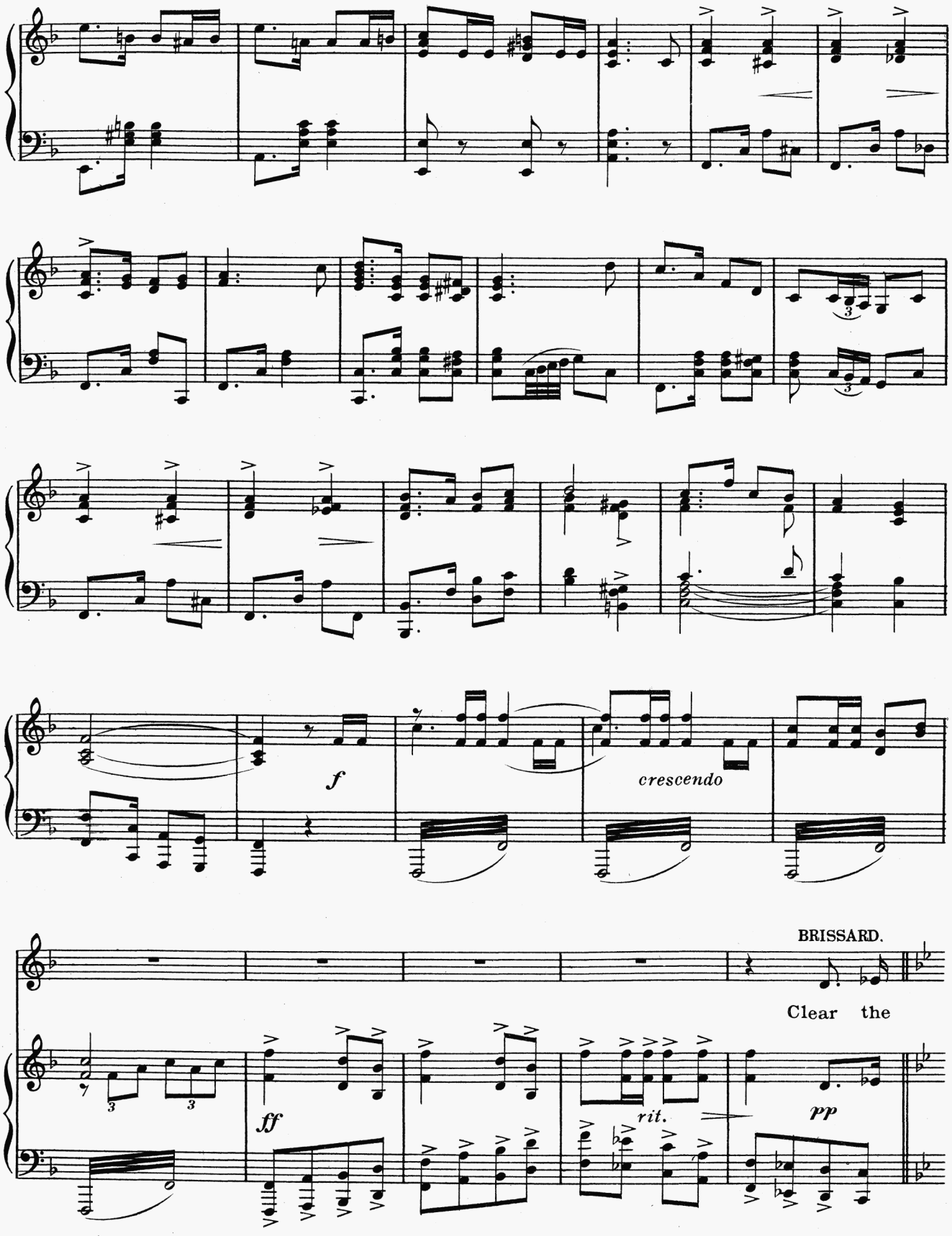
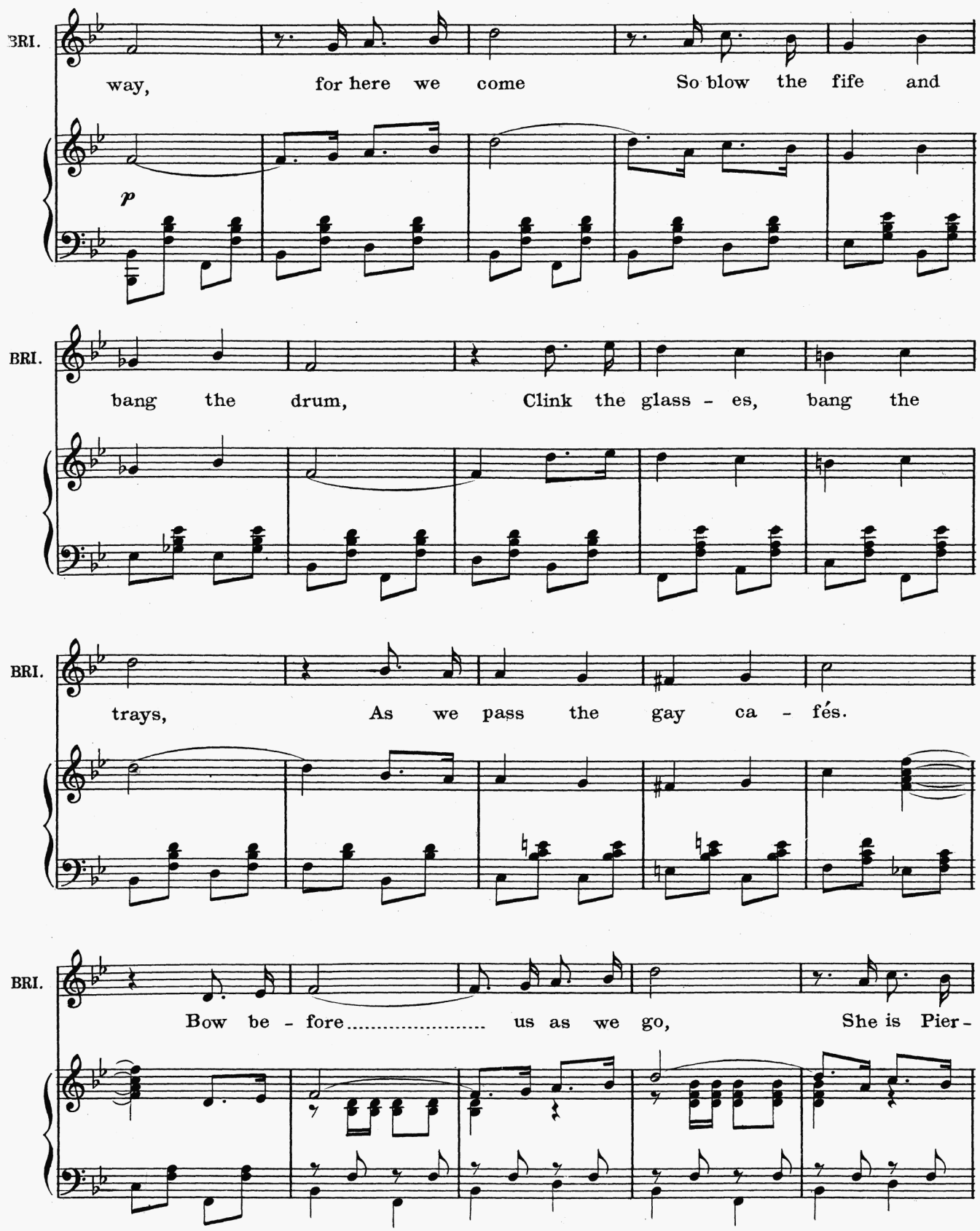
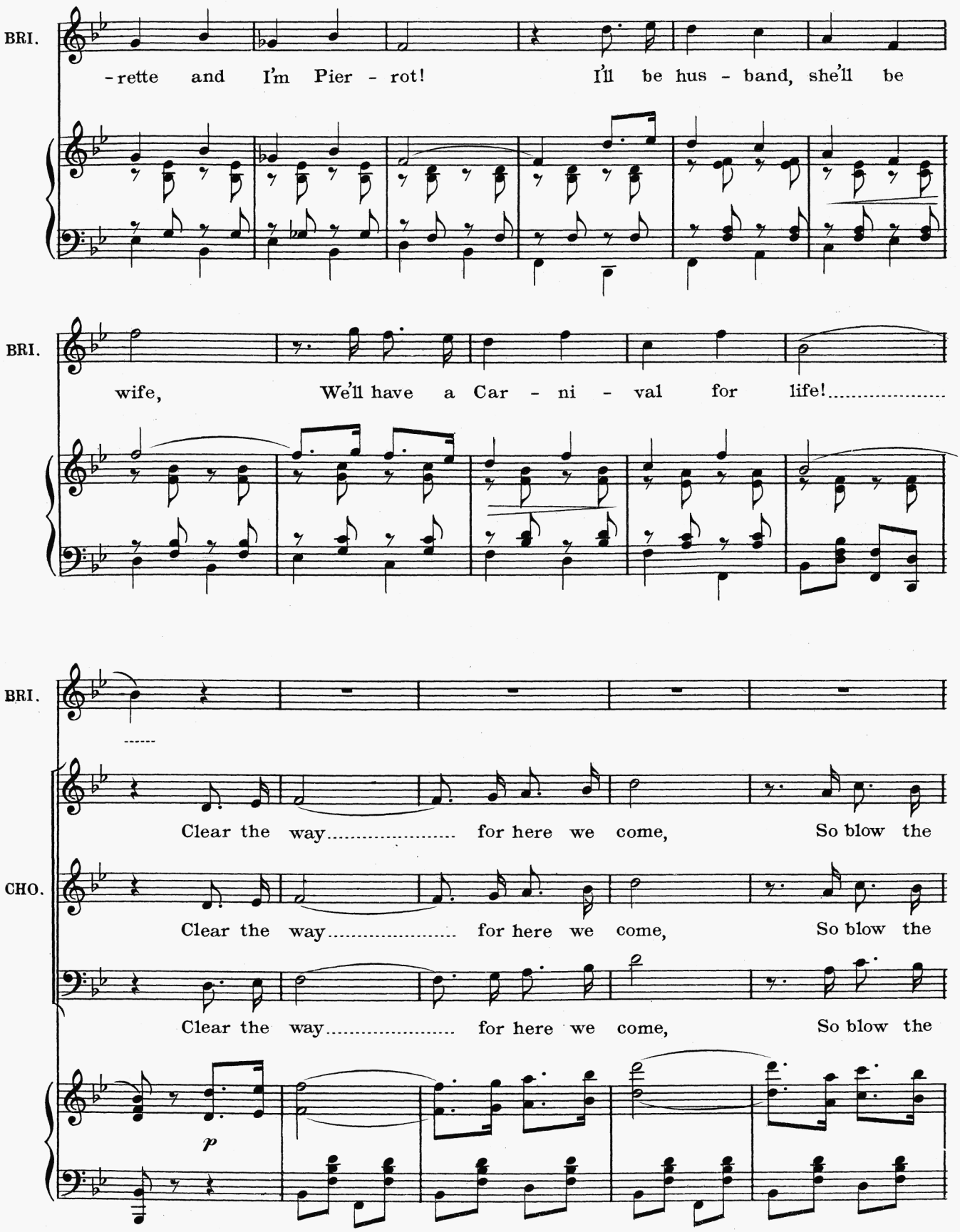
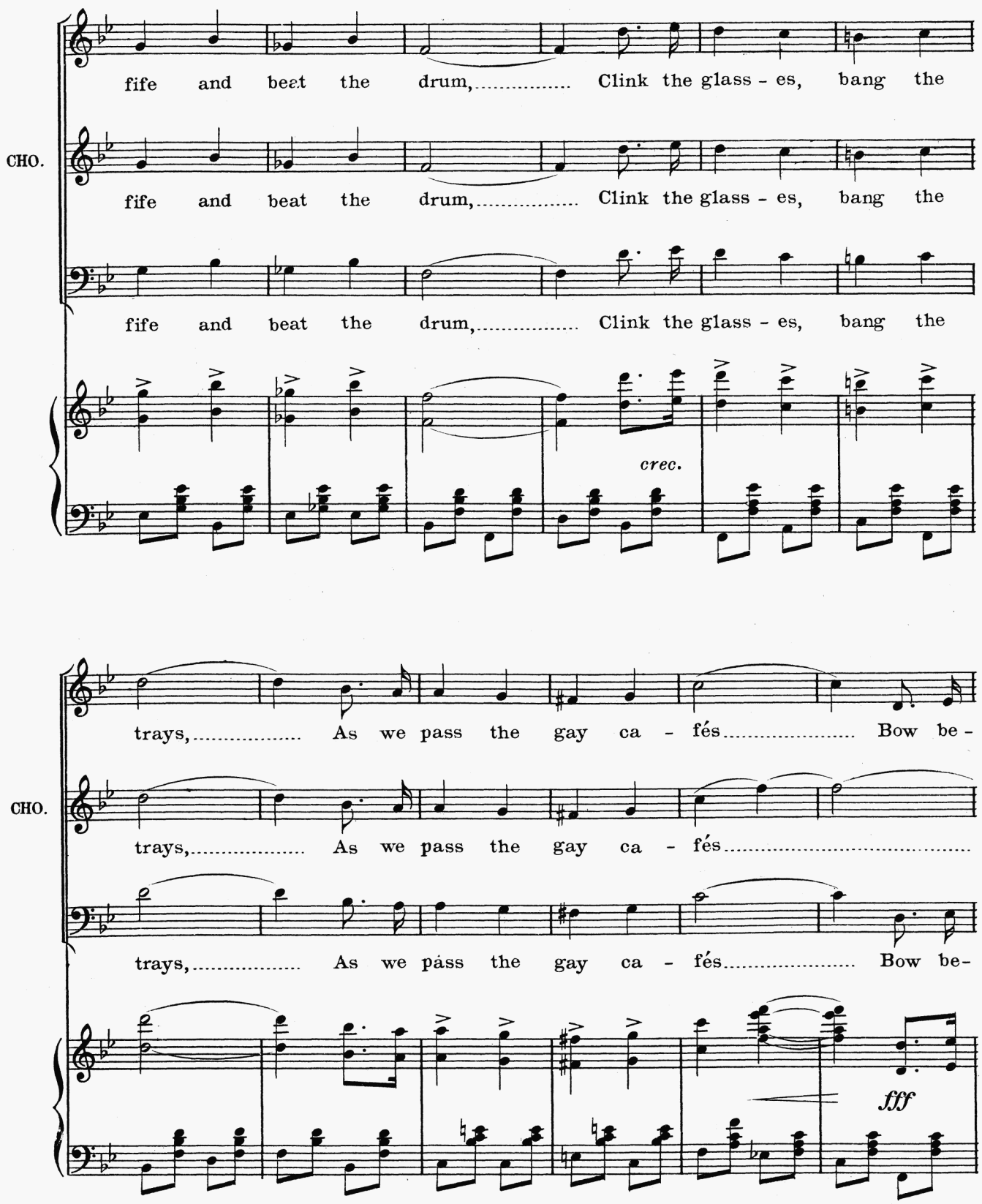
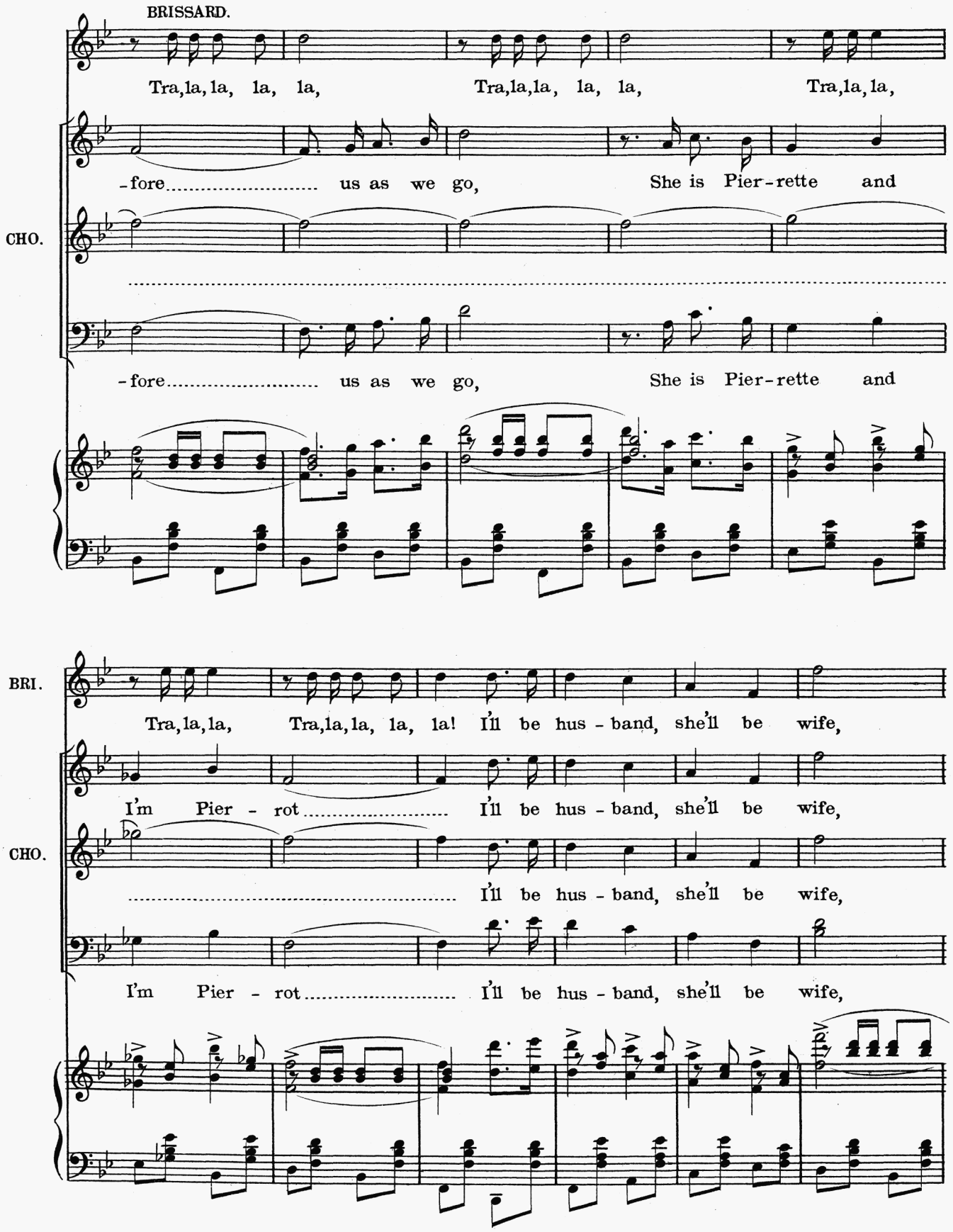
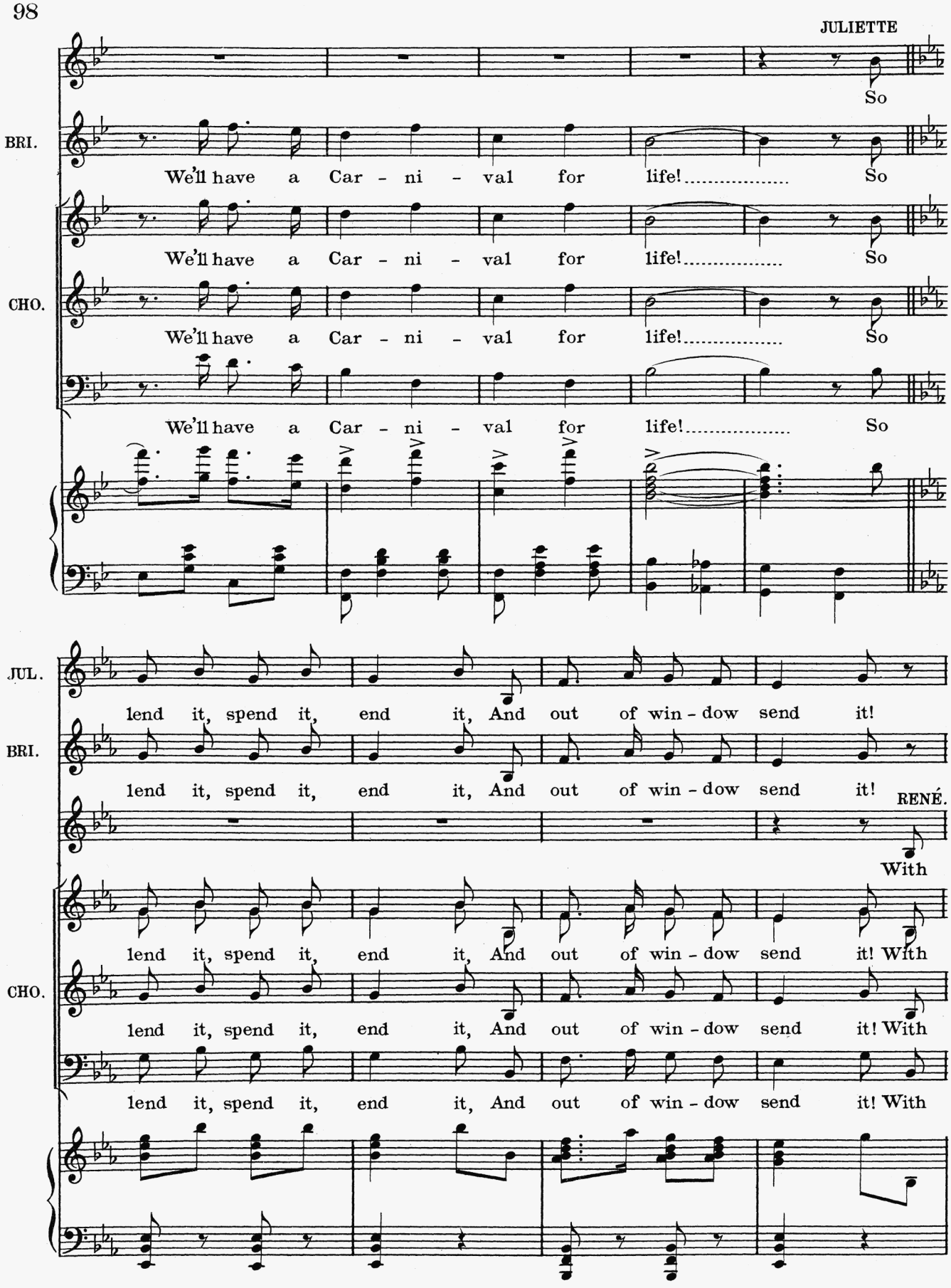

f
crescendo
BRISSARD.
Clear the
ff
rit.
pp

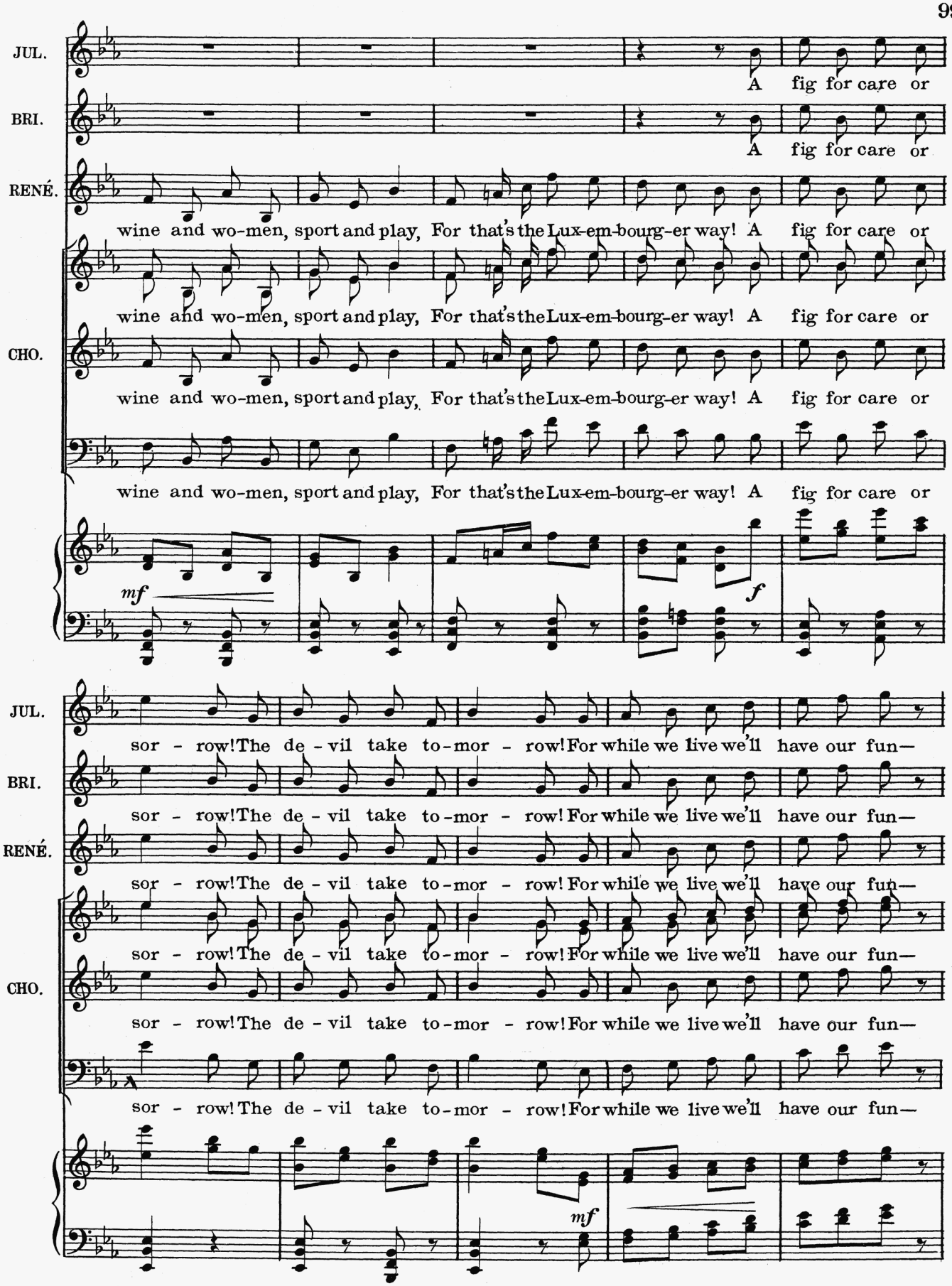

BRI.
way, for here we come So blow the fife and
p
BRI.
bang the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the
BRI.
trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés.
BRI.
Bow be - fore..... us as we go, She is Pier -


BRI.
-rette and I'm Pier - rot! I'll be hus - band, she'll be
BRI.
wife, We'll have a Car - ni - val for life!.....
BRI.
Clear the way..... for here we come, So blow the
CHO.
Clear the way..... for here we come, So blow the
Clear the way..... for here we come, So blow the
p


fife and beat the drum,..... Clink the glass - es, bang the
CHO.
fife and beat the drum,..... Clink the glass - es, bang the
fife and beat the drum,..... Clink the glass - es, bang the
cresc.
trays,..... As we pass the gay ca - fés..... Bow be -
CHO.
trays,..... As we pass the gay ca - fés.....
trays,..... As we pass the gay ca - fés..... Bow be-
fff


BRISSARD.
Tra,la,la, la, la, Tra,la,la, la, la, Tra,la,la,
-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and
CHO.
-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and
BRI.
Tra,la,la, Tra,la,la, la, la! I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,
I'm Pier-rot I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,
CHO.
I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,
I'm Pier-rot I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,


JULIETTE
So
BRI.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
CHO.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
JUL.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
BRI.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
RENÉ.
With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
CHO.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With


JUL.
A fig for care or
BRI.
A fig for care or
RENÉ.
wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care or
wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care or
CHO.
wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care or
wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care or
mf
f
JUL.
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
BRI.
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
RENÉ.
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
CHO.
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
sor - row! The de - vil take to-mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—
mf

Prestissimo.

JUL. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

BRI. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

RENÉ. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! spend it,

That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

CHO. That's how it's done! That's how it's done!

That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

Prestissimo. That's how it's done! That's how it's done!

ff

JUL. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

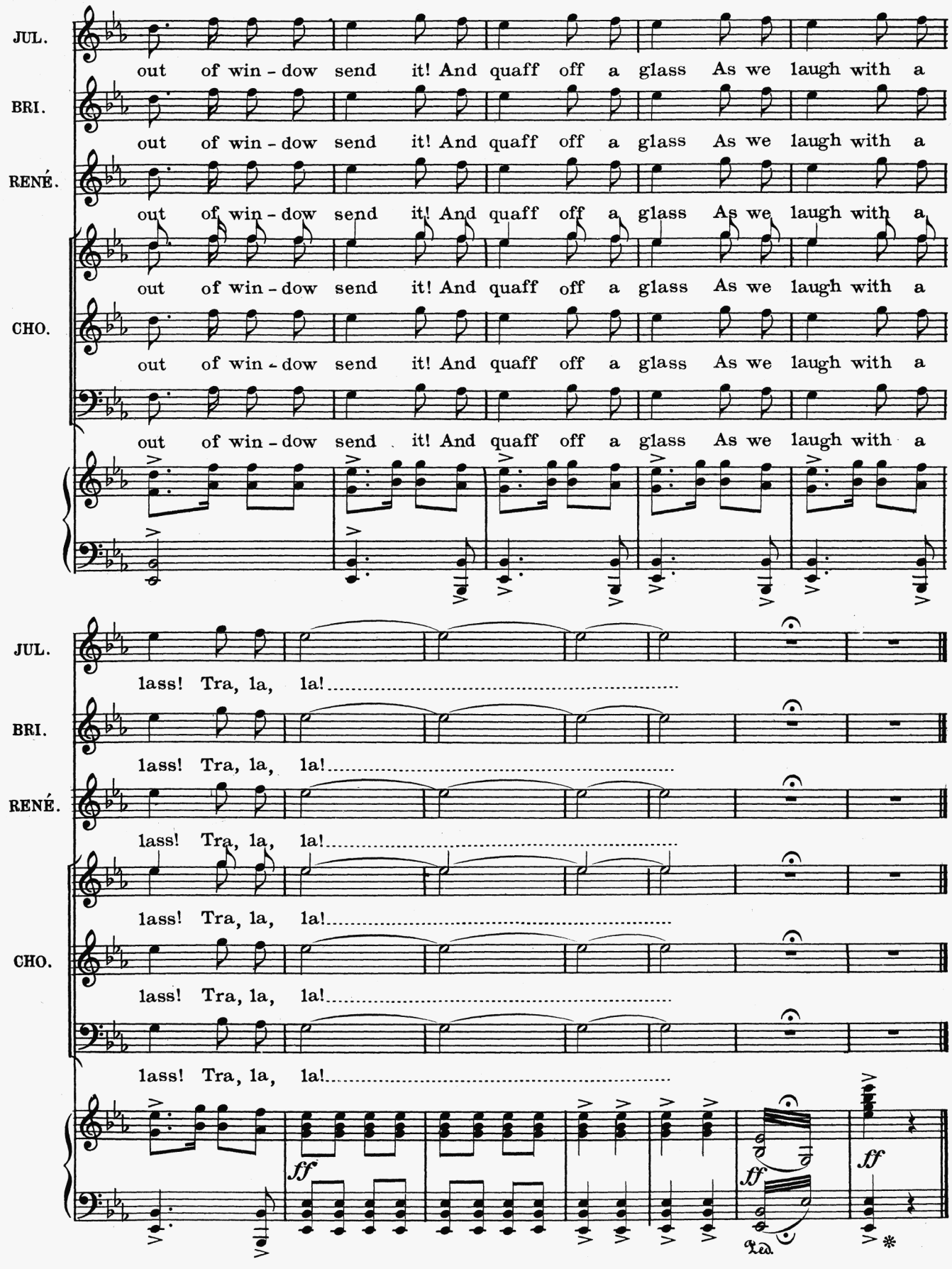
BRI. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

RENÉ. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

CHO. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And


JUL.
out of win - dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
BRI.
out of win - dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
RENÉ.
out of win - dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
CHO.
out of win - dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
lass! Tra, la, la!
ff
Ped.
*

END of ACT I.

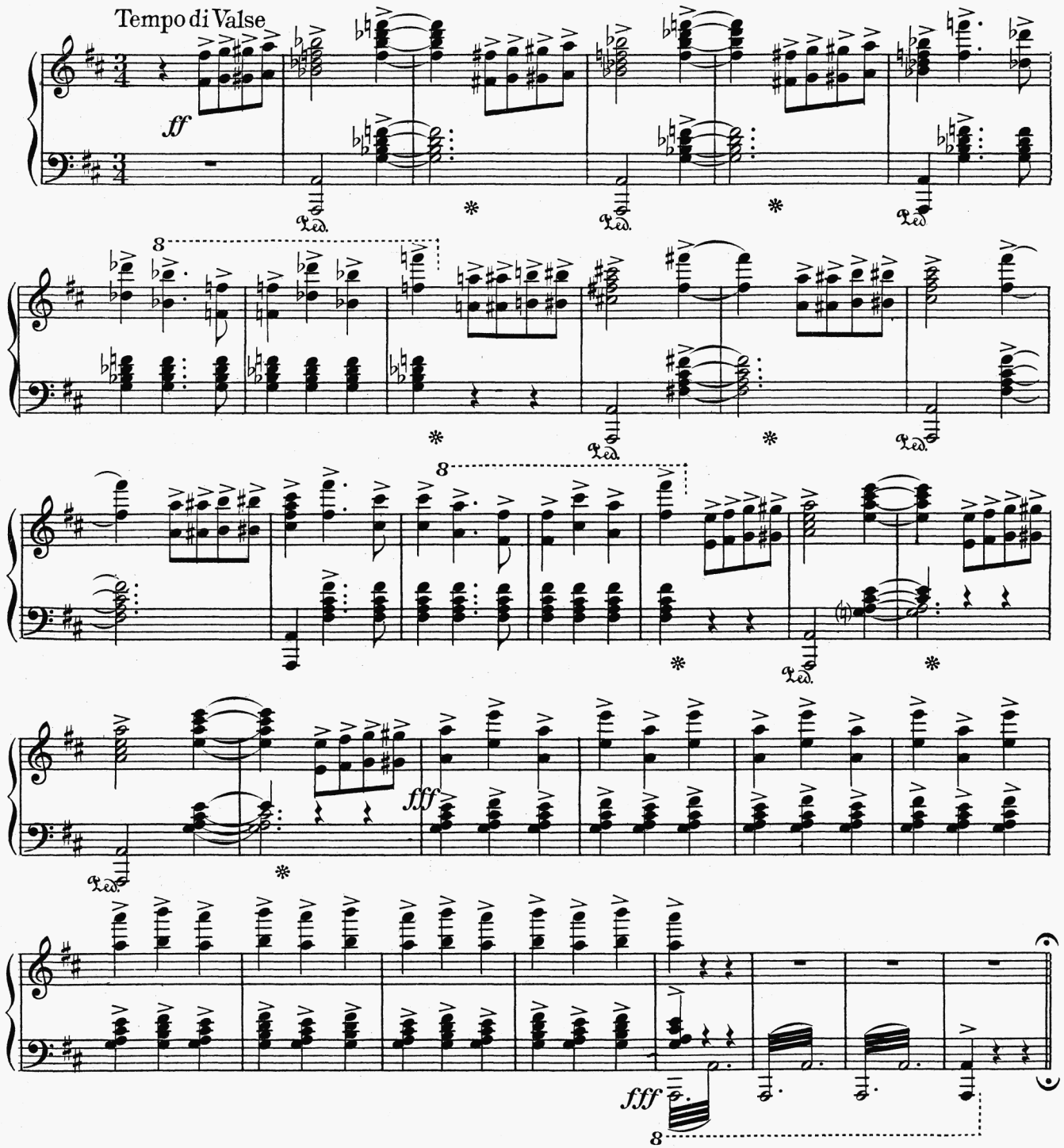
VALSE - INTERMEZZO

OPENING SCENE and DANCE

Act II.

No 11.

By FRANZ LEHAR



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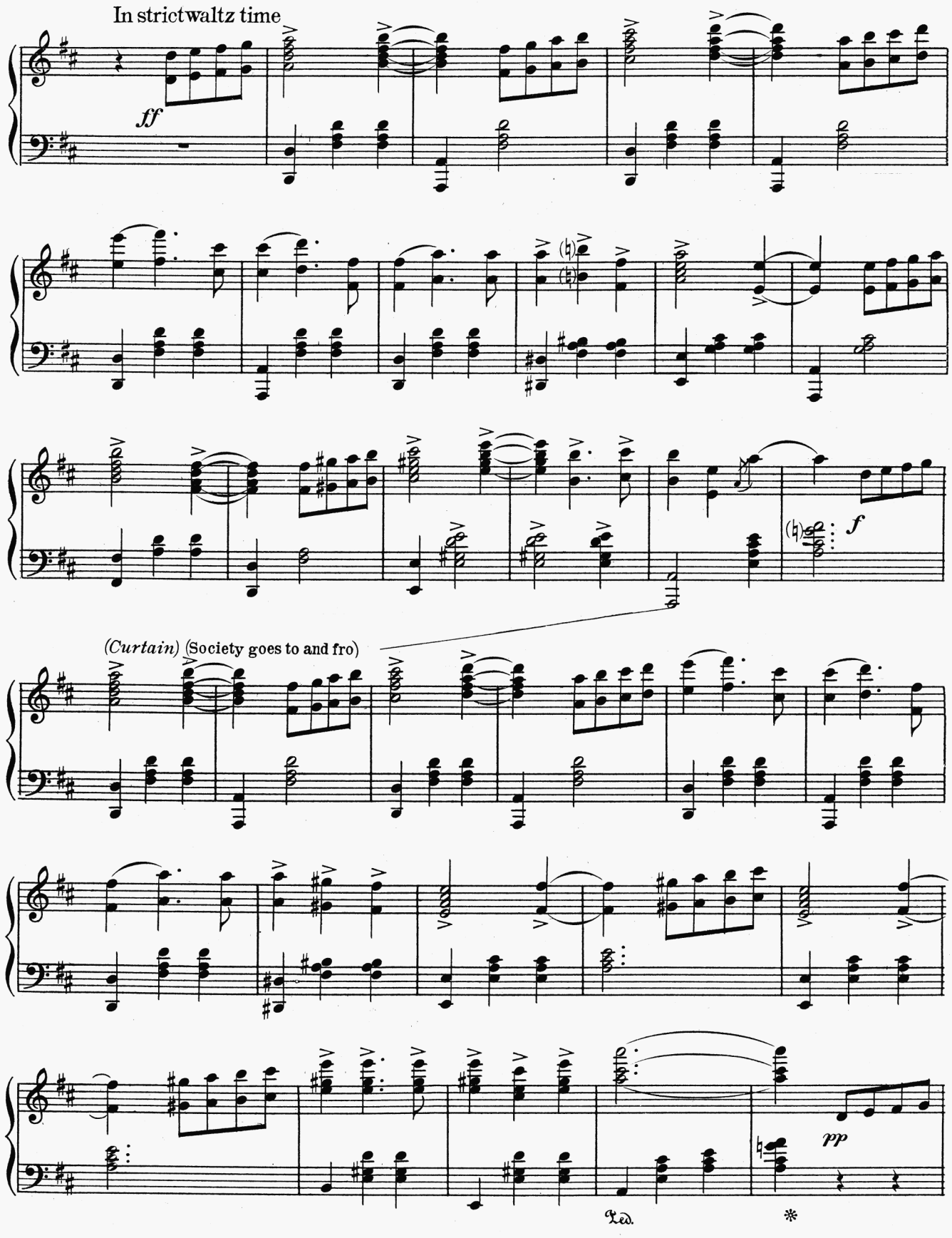
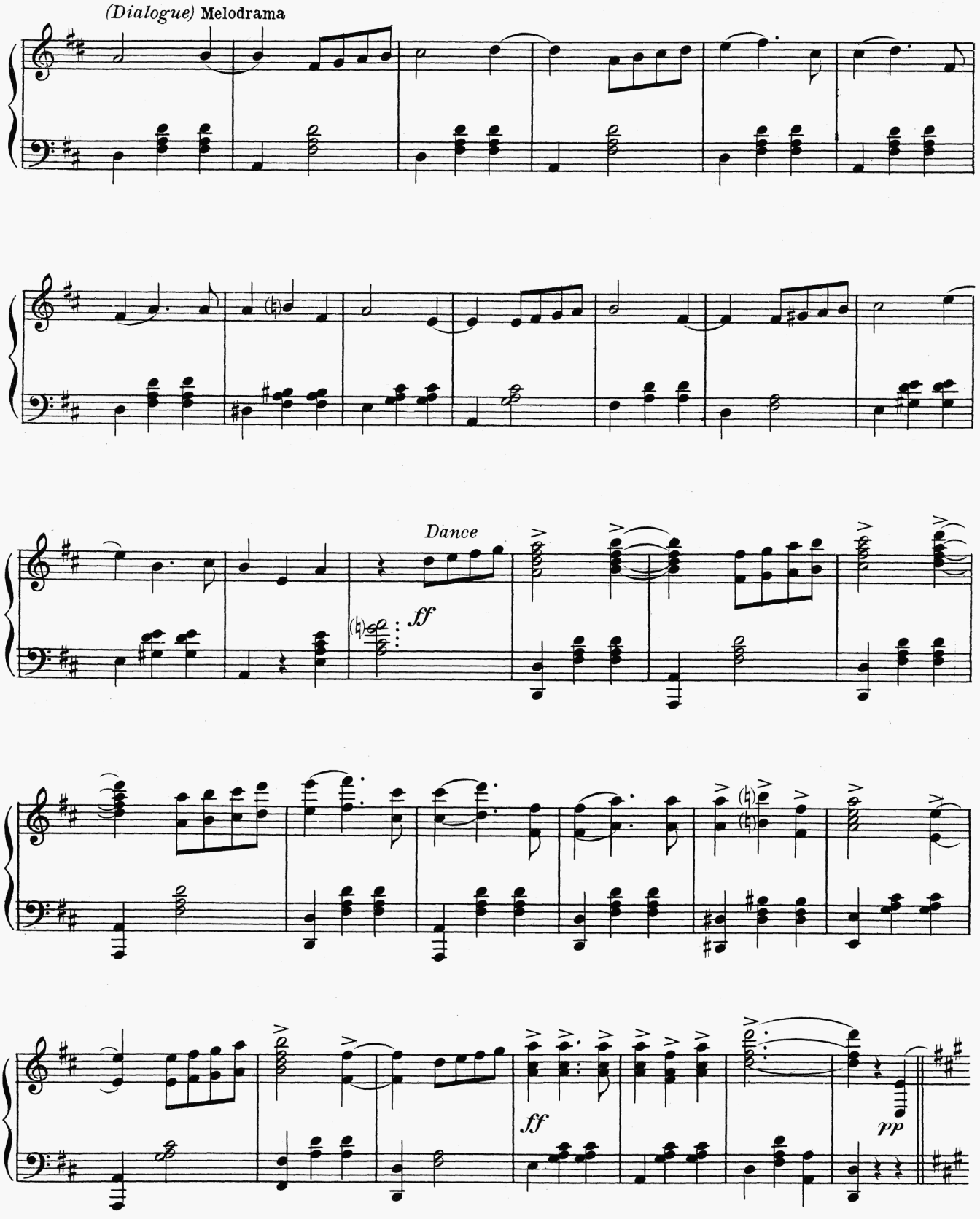
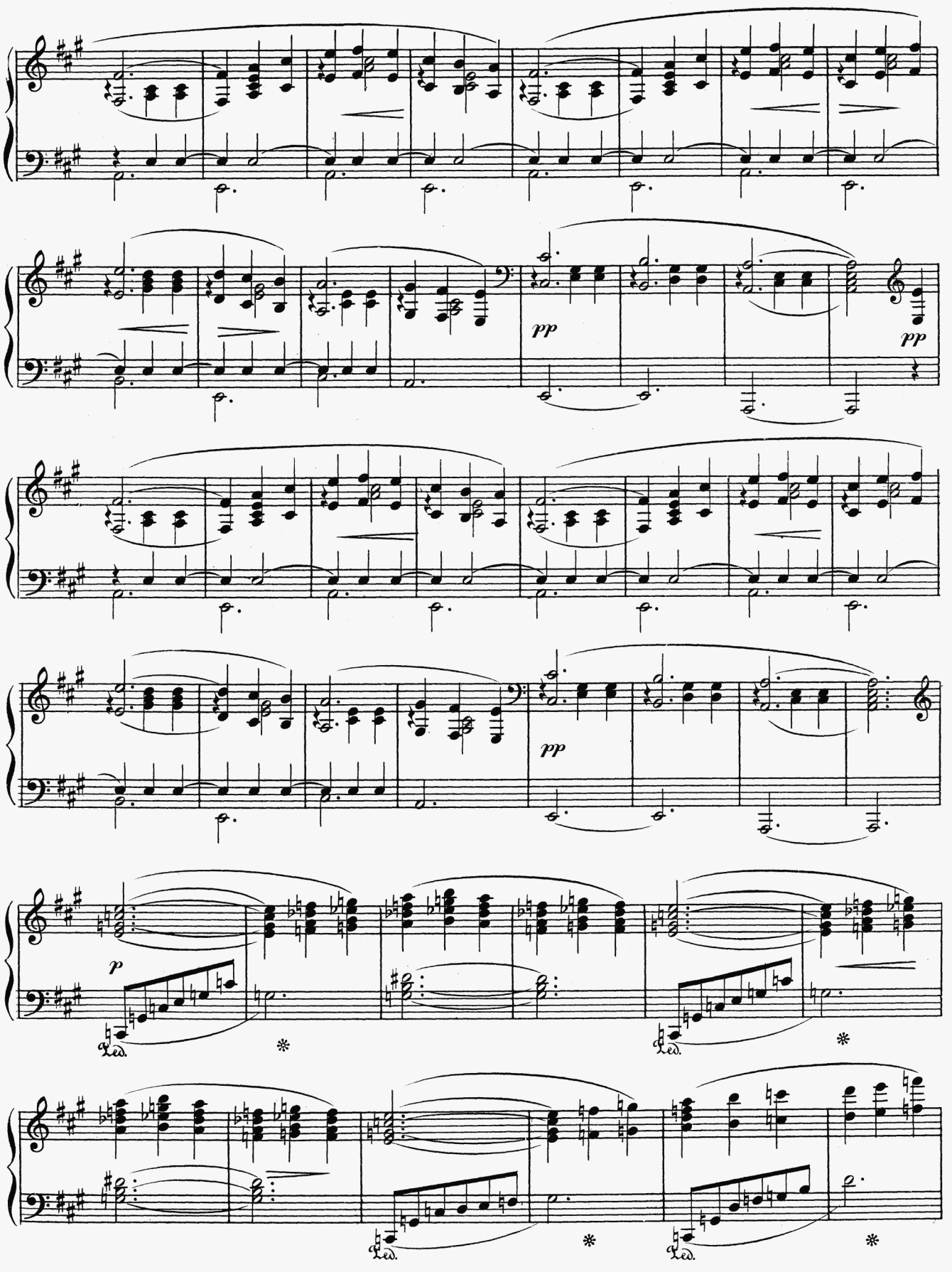
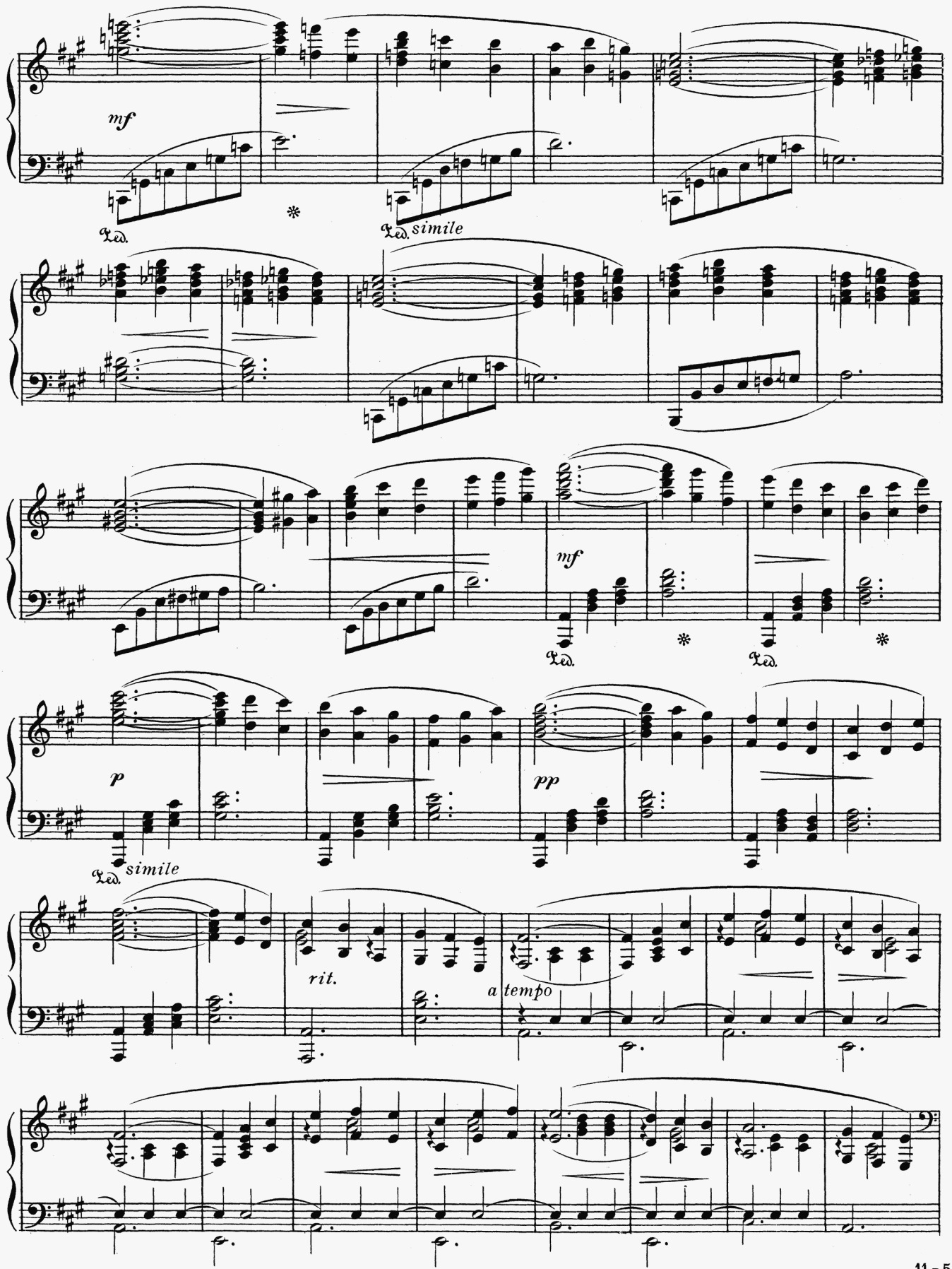
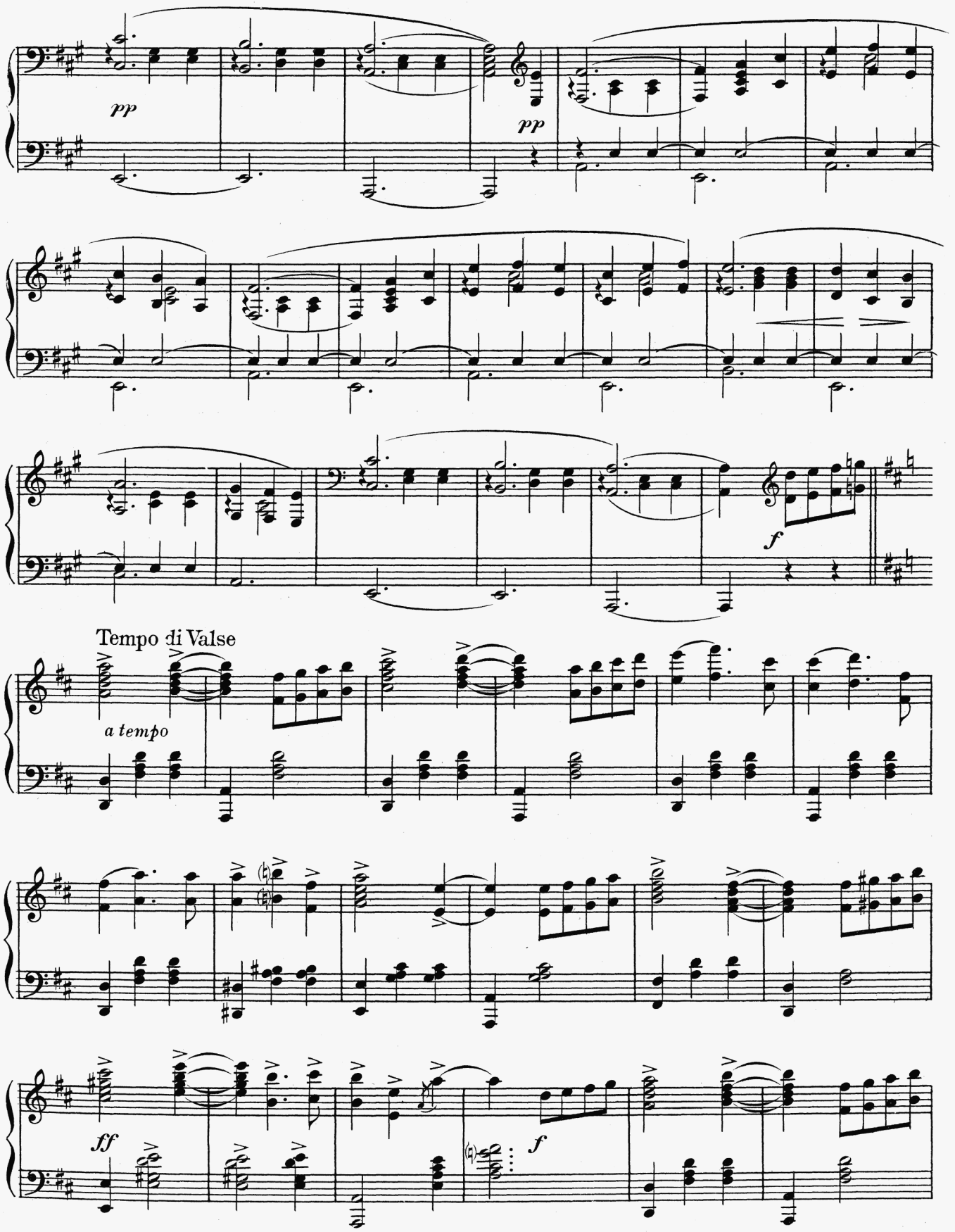
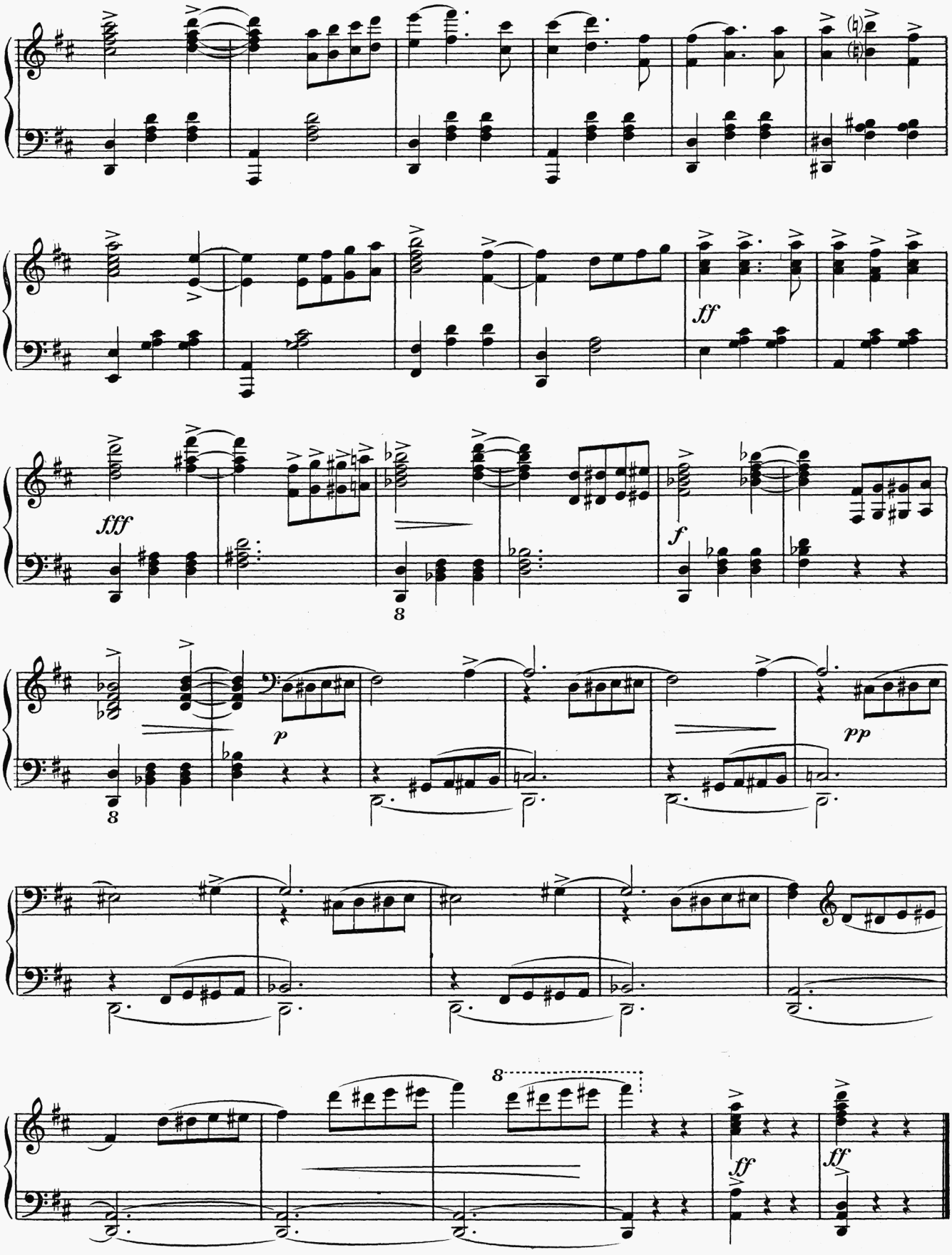

In strict waltz time
ff
f
(Curtain) (Society goes to and fro)
pp
Ped.
*


(Dialogue) Melodrama
Dance
ff
ff
pp


pp
pp
pp
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


mf
Ped.
*
Ped. simile
mf
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
p
Ped. simile
pp
rit.
a tempo


pp
pp
f
Tempo di Valse
a tempo
ff
f


ff
fff
f
p
pp
8
8
ff
ff

ENTRANCE CHORUS

and SOLO – Angèle.

No 12.

Words by ADRIAN ROSS

Music by FRANZ LEHAR

Allegro molto

Piano.

ff

CHO.

SOP. ALTO. TEN. BASS.

Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -

Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -

Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -

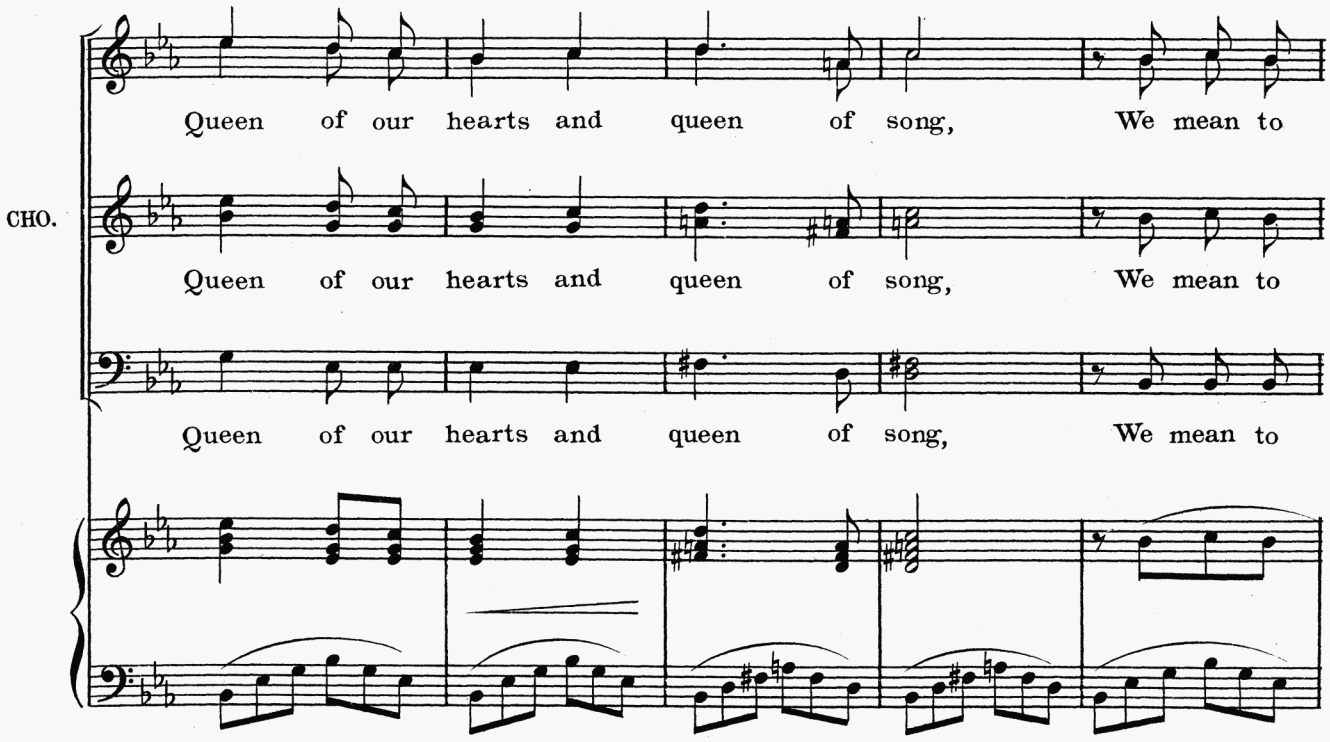
mf

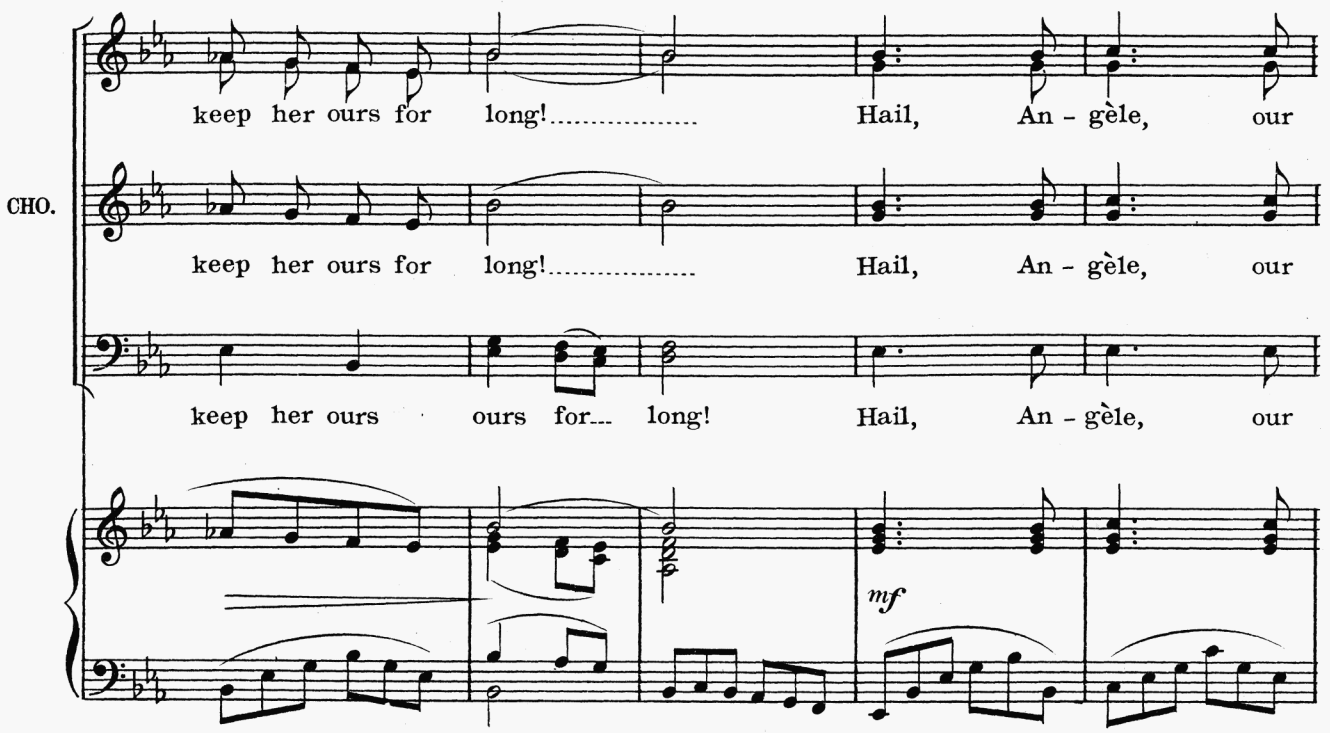
CHO.

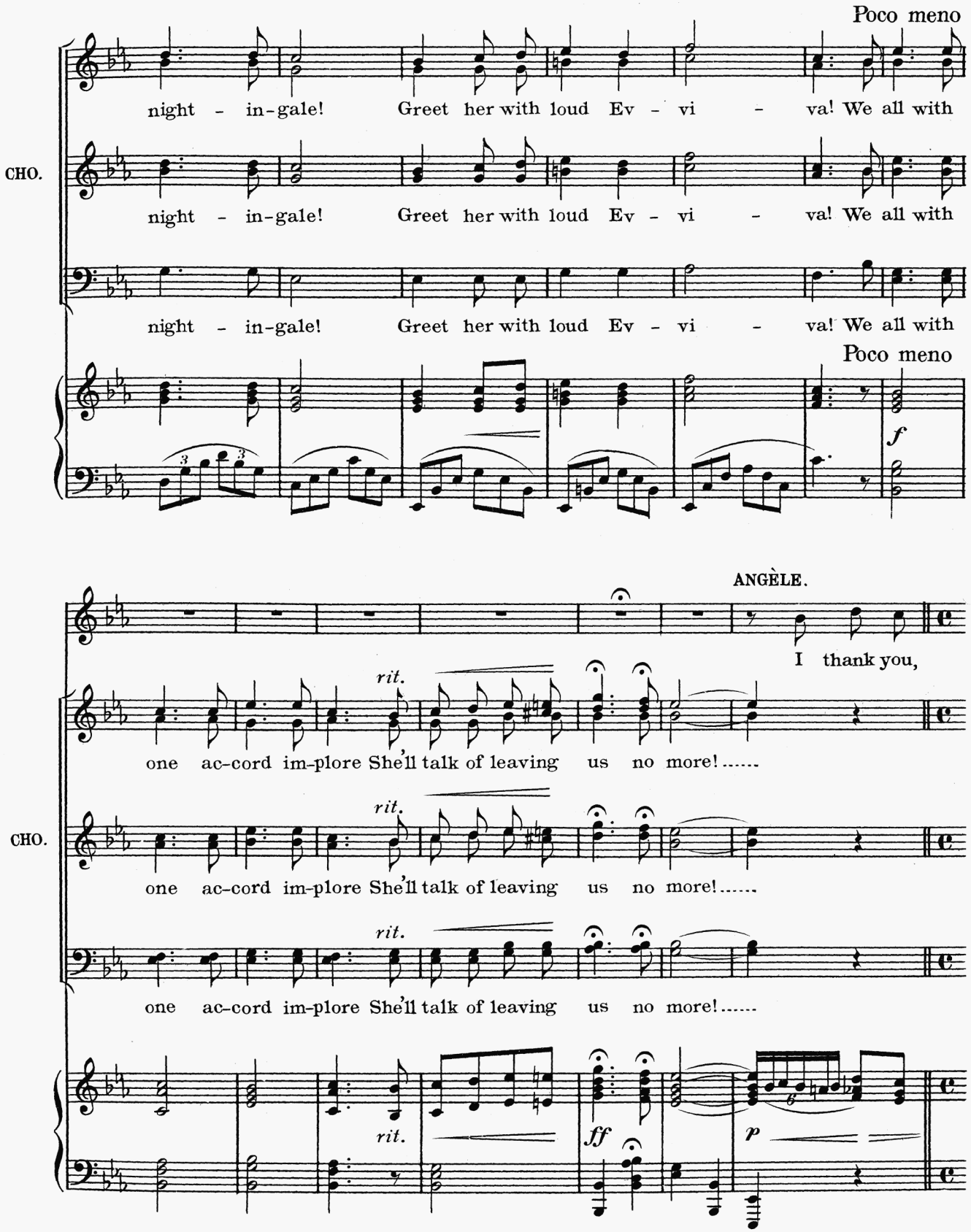
gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - va!

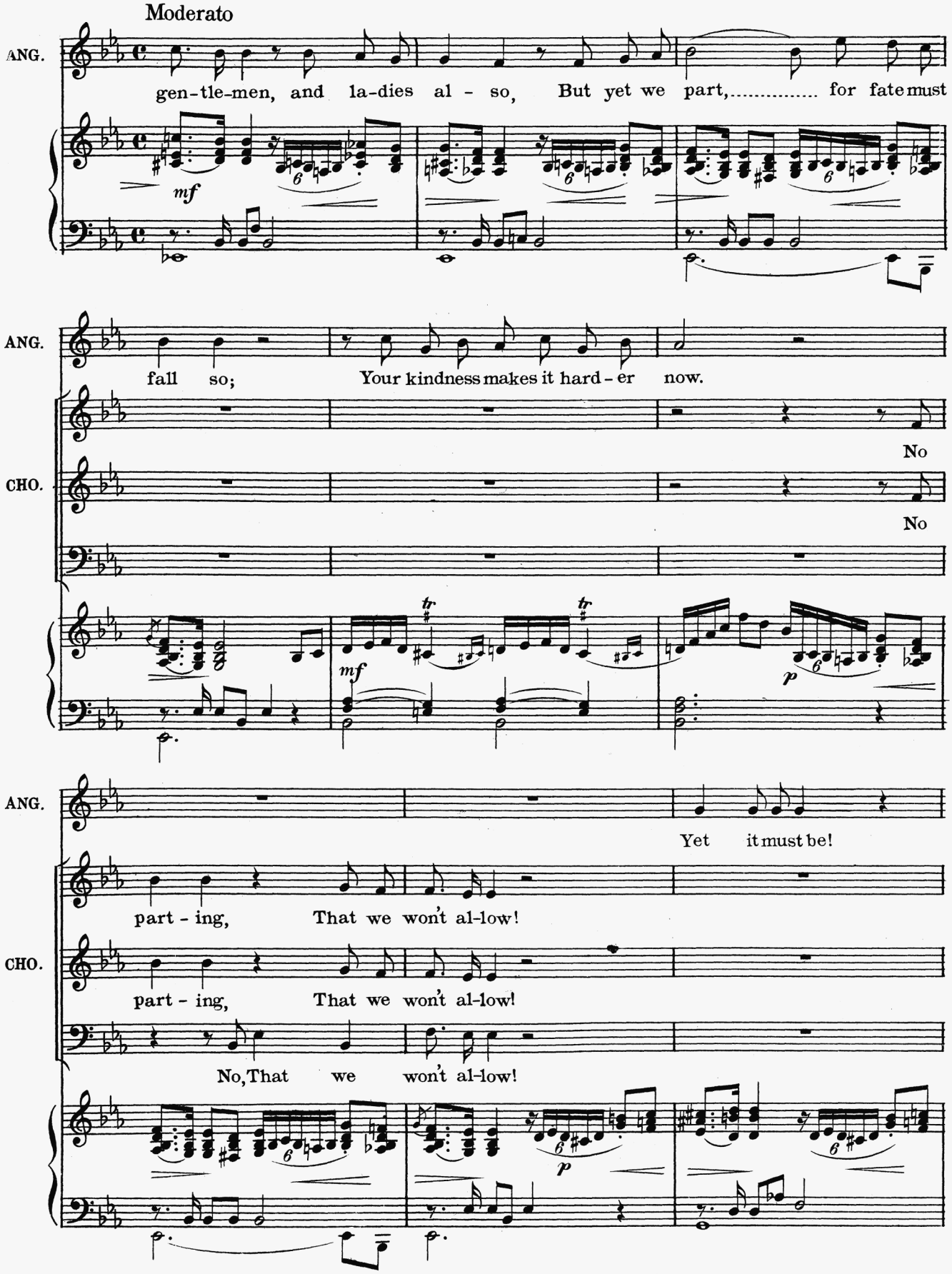
gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - va!

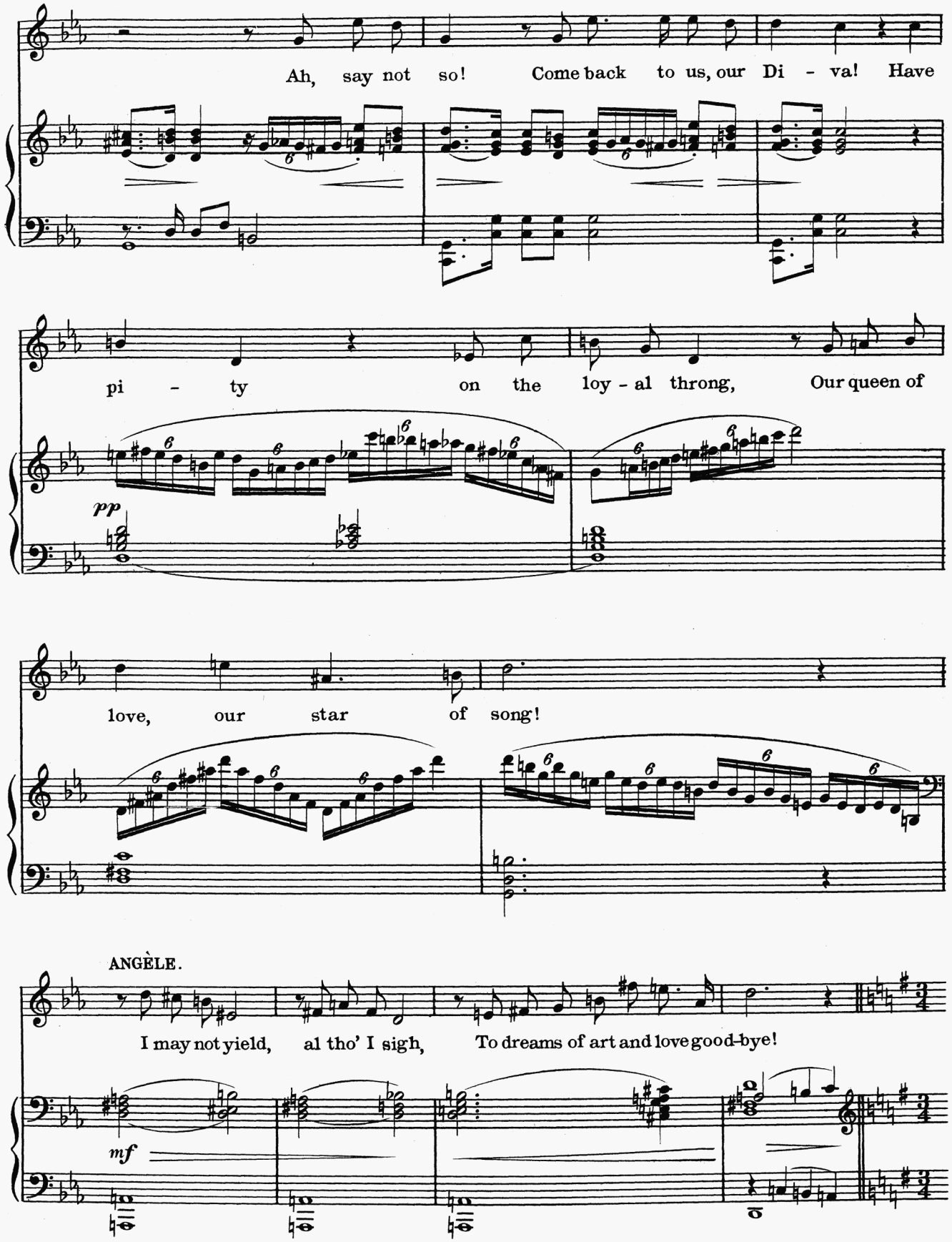
gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - va!

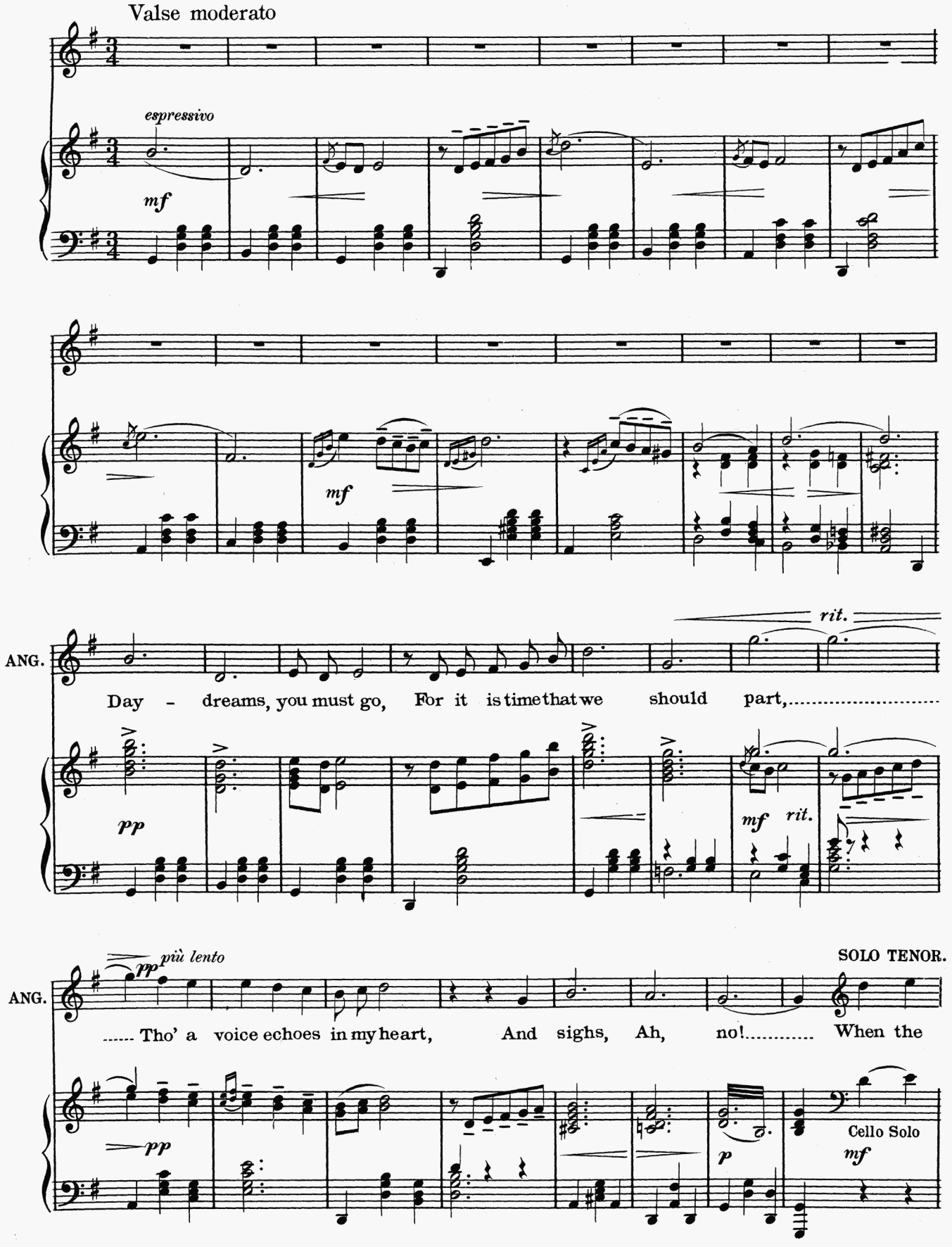

Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to
CHO.
Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to
Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to

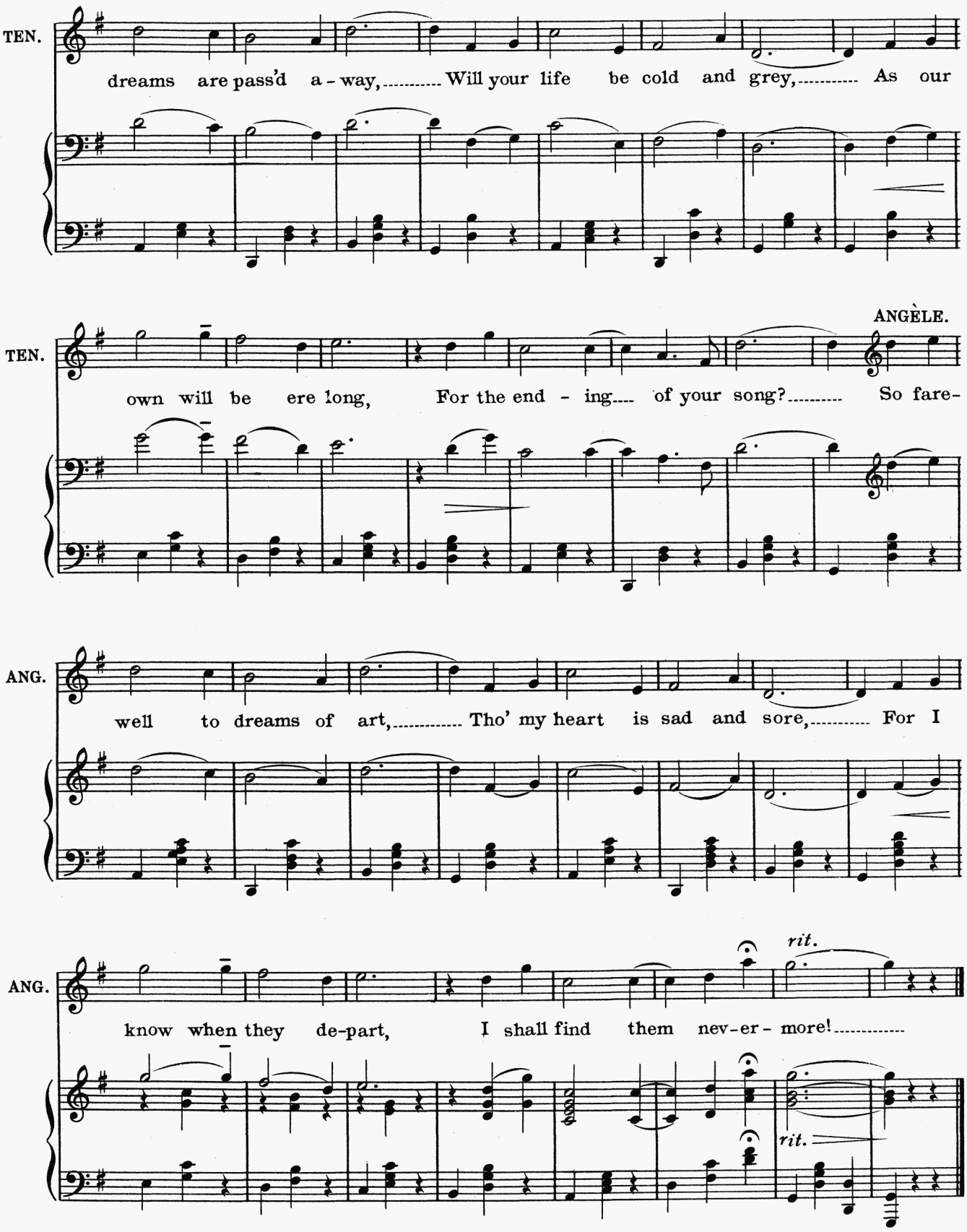

keep her ours for long!..... Hail, An - gèle, our
CHO.
keep her ours for long!..... Hail, An - gèle, our
keep her ours ours for... long! Hail, An - gèle, our
mf


Poco meno
night - in-gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - va! We all with
CHO.
night - in-gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - va! We all with
night - in-gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - va! We all with
Poco meno
f
ANGÈLE.
I thank you,
rit.
one ac-cord im-plore She'll talk of leaving us no more!.....
CHO.
one ac-cord im-plore She'll talk of leaving us no more!.....
one ac-cord im-plore She'll talk of leaving us no more!.....
rit.
ff
p


Moderato
ANG.
gen-tle-men, and la-dies al - so, But yet we part,..... for fate must
mf
ANG.
fall so; Your kindness makes it hard - er now.
CHO.
No
No
mf
p
ANG.
Yet it must be!
part - ing, That we won't al-low!
CHO.
part - ing, That we won't al-low!
No, That we won't al-low!
p

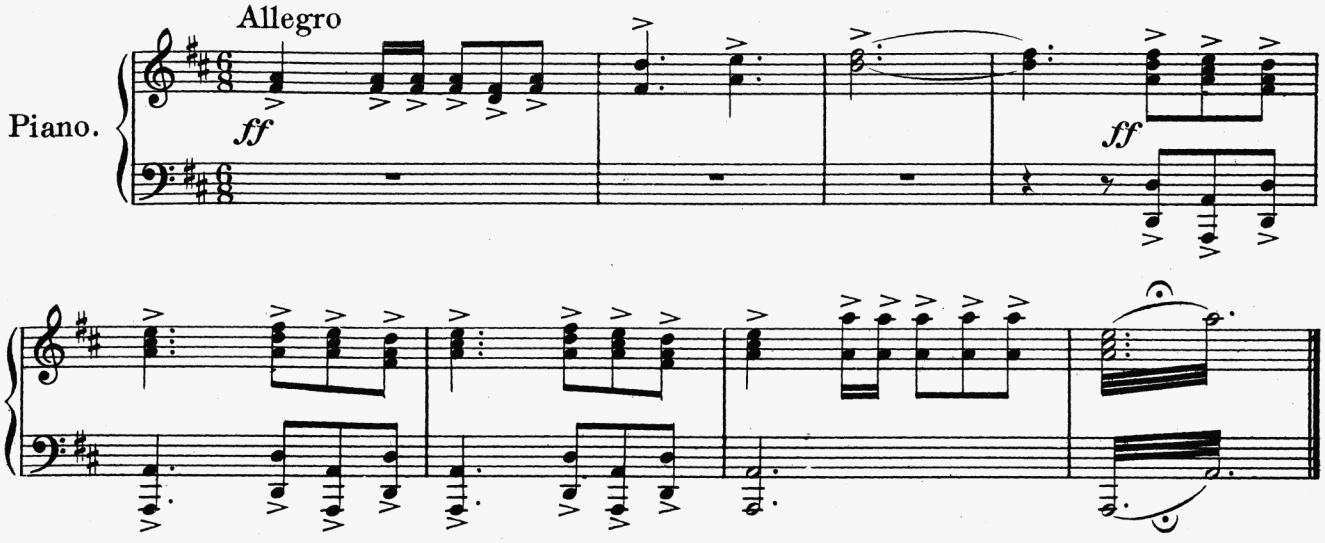

Ah, say not so! Come back to us, our Di - va! Have
pi - ty on the loy - al throng, Our queen of
pp
love, our star of song!
ANGÈLE.
I may not yield, al tho' I sigh, To dreams of art and love good-bye!
mf


Valse moderato
espressivo
mf
mf
rit.
ANG.
Day - dreams, you must go, For it is time that we should part,
pp
mf rit.
più lento
pp
SOLO TENOR.
ANG.
Tho' a voice echoes in my heart, And sighs, Ah, no! When the
pp
p
Cello Solo
mf


TEN.
dreams are pass'd a - way, Will your life be cold and grey, As our
TEN.
ANGÈLE.
own will be ere long, For the end - ing of your song? So fare-
ANG.
well to dreams of art, Tho' my heart is sad and sore, For I
ANG.
rit.
know when they de-part, I shall find them nev-er - more!
rit.

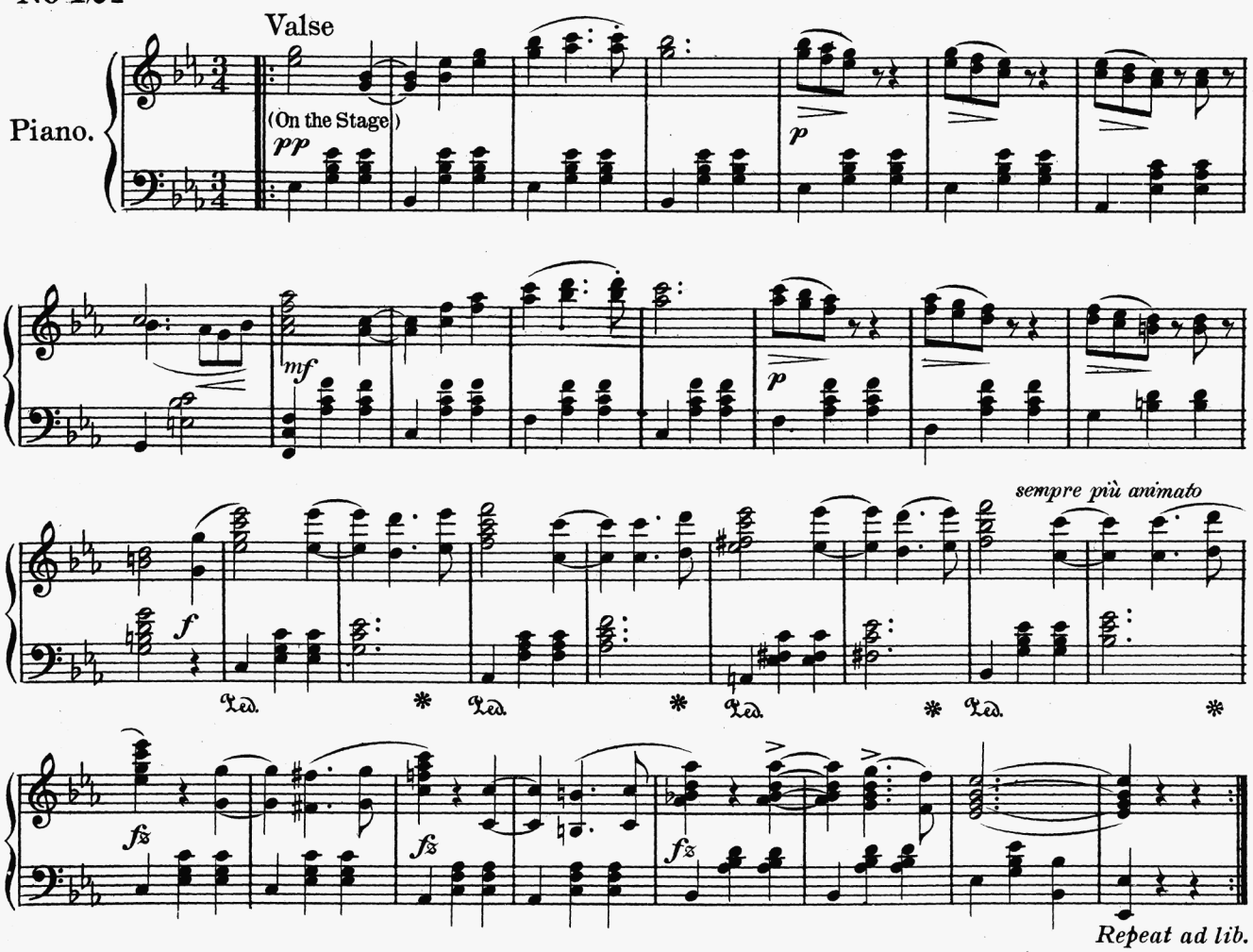
Fanfare.

No 12a



Stage Music.

No 12b



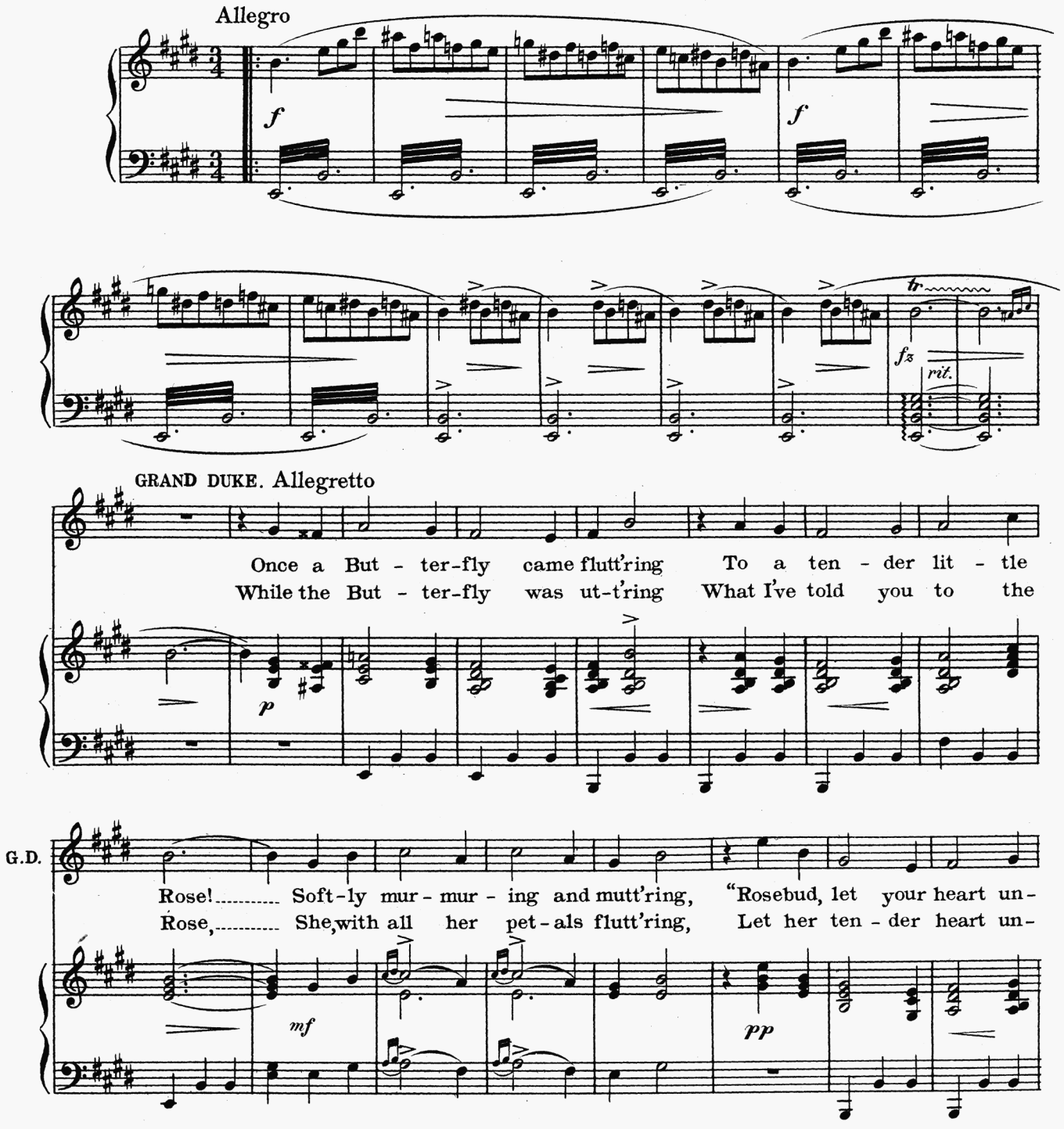
"PRETTY BUTTERFLY."

No 13.

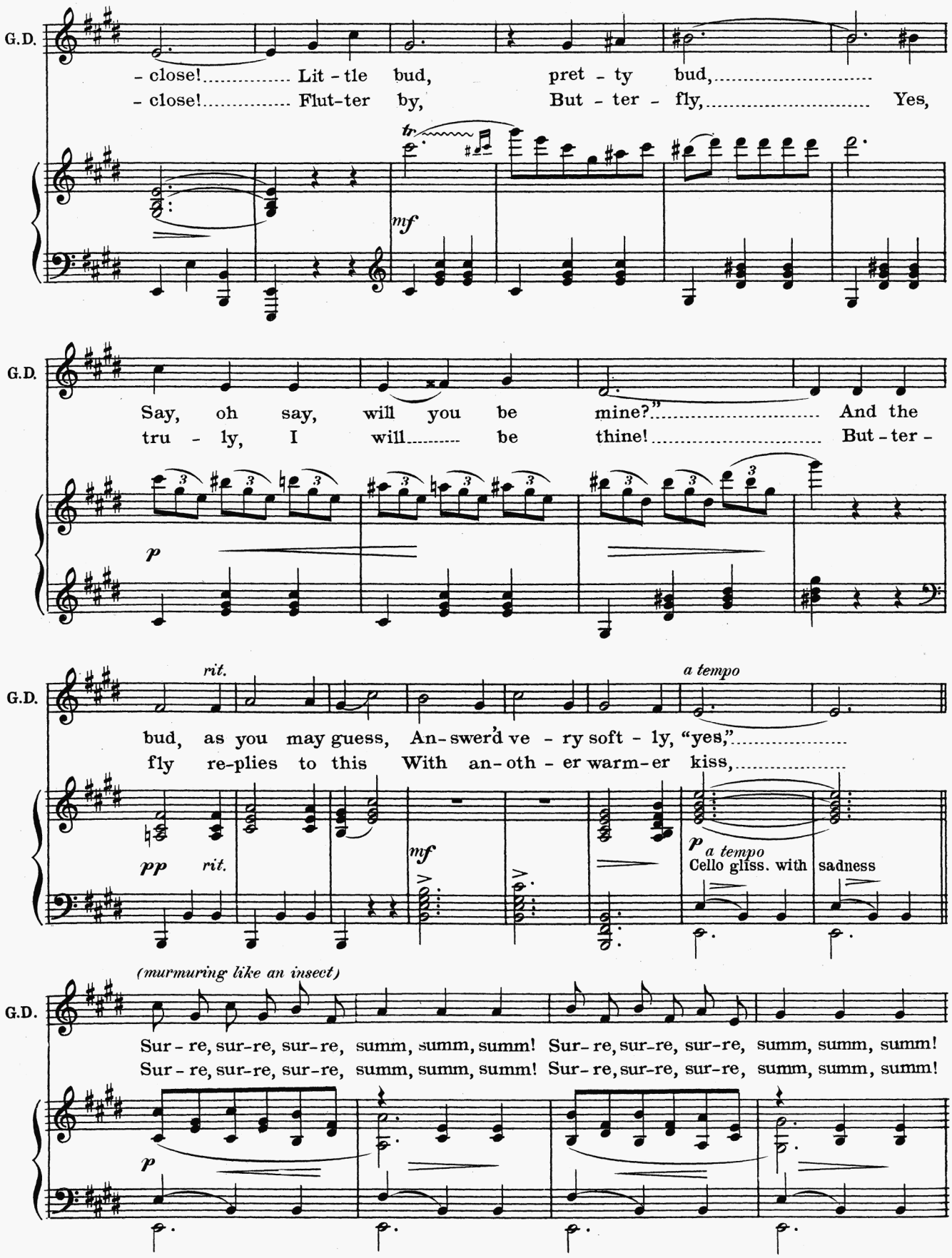
SONG — (Grand Duke.)

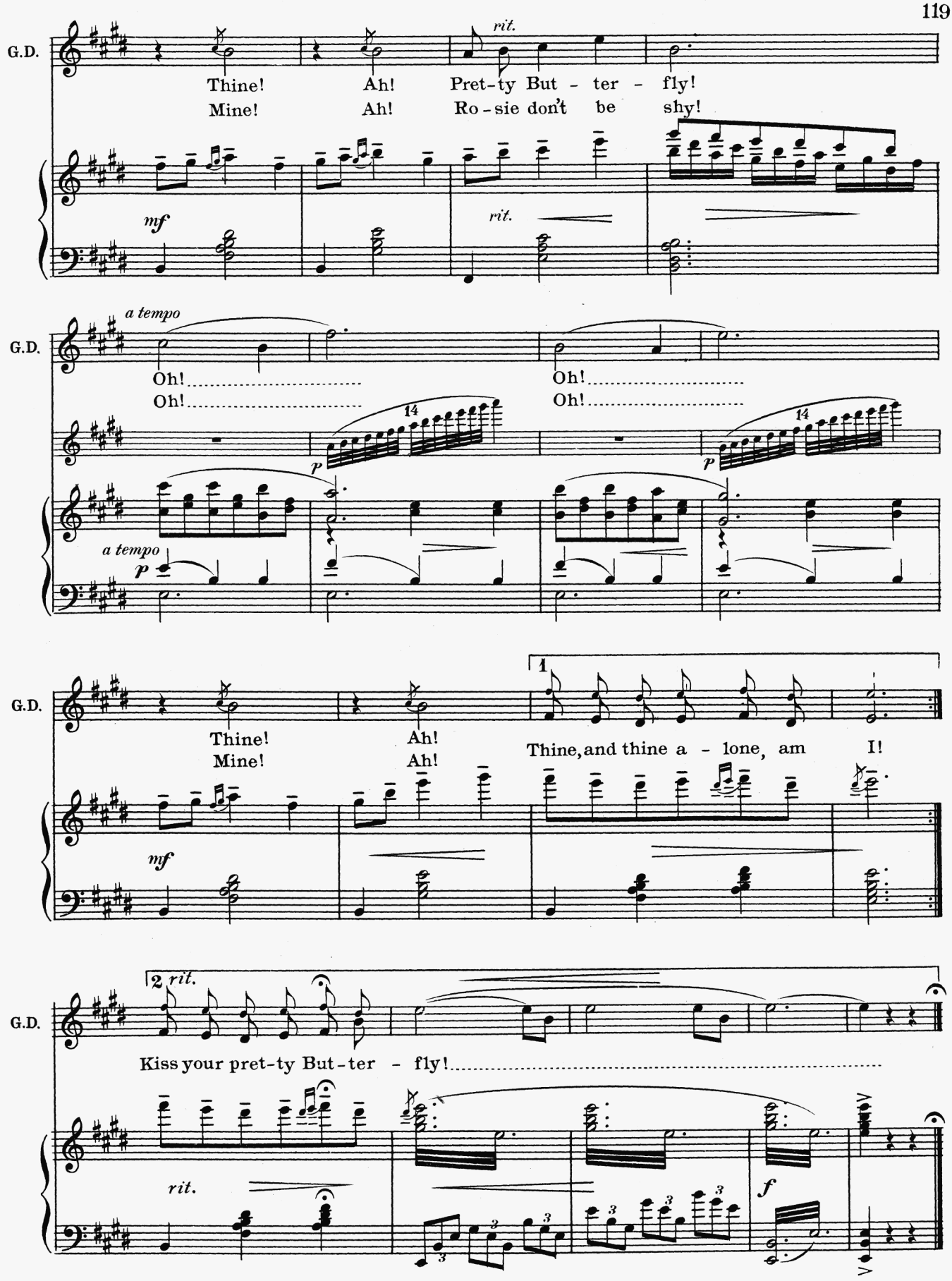
Words by
BASIL HOOD

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



This number may be omitted.


G.D.
- close! Lit - tle bud, pret - ty bud,
- close! Flut-ter by, But - ter - fly, Yes,
tr
mf
G.D.
Say, oh say, will you be mine?" And the
tru - ly, I will be thine! But - ter -
p
G.D.
rit.
a tempo
bud, as you may guess, An-swer'd ve - ry soft - ly, "yes,"
fly re-plies to this With an-oth - er warm-er kiss,
pp rit.
mf
p a tempo
Cello gliss. with sadness
(murmuring like an insect)
G.D.
Sur - re, sur-re, sur-re, summ, summ, summ! Sur- re, sur-re, sur-re, summ, summ, summ!
Sur - re, sur-re, sur-re, summ, summ, summ! Sur- re, sur-re, sur-re, summ, summ, summ!
p


G.D.
Thine! Ah! Pret-ty But - ter - fly!
Mine! Ah! Ro-sie don't be shy!
rit.
mf
rit.
a tempo
Oh! Oh!
Oh! Oh!
14
p
a tempo
p
G.D.
Thine! Ah!
Mine! Ah!
1
Thine, and thine a - lone, am I!
mf
G.D.
2 rit.
Kiss your pret-ty But-ter - fly!
rit.
f

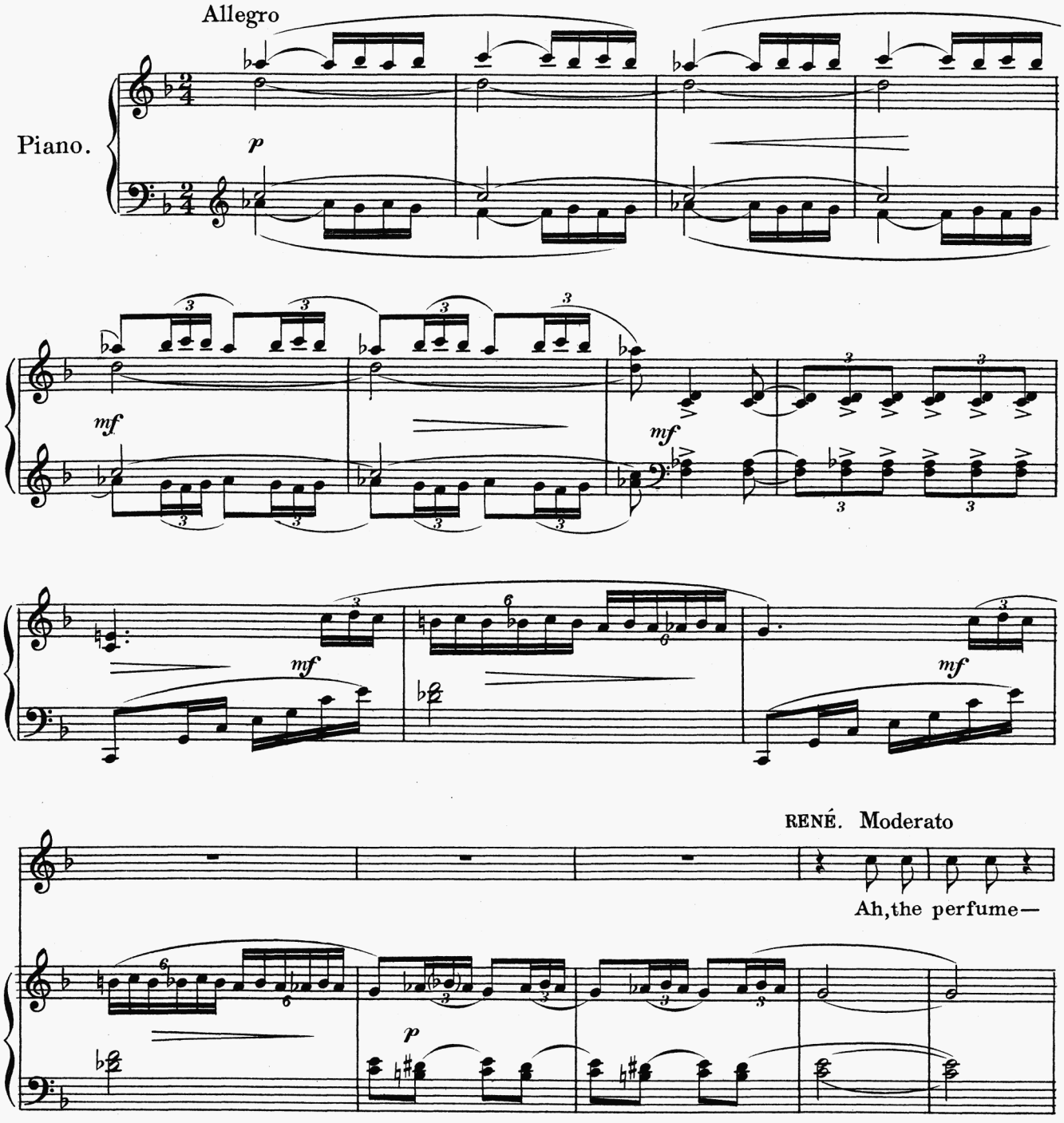
"HER GLOVE."

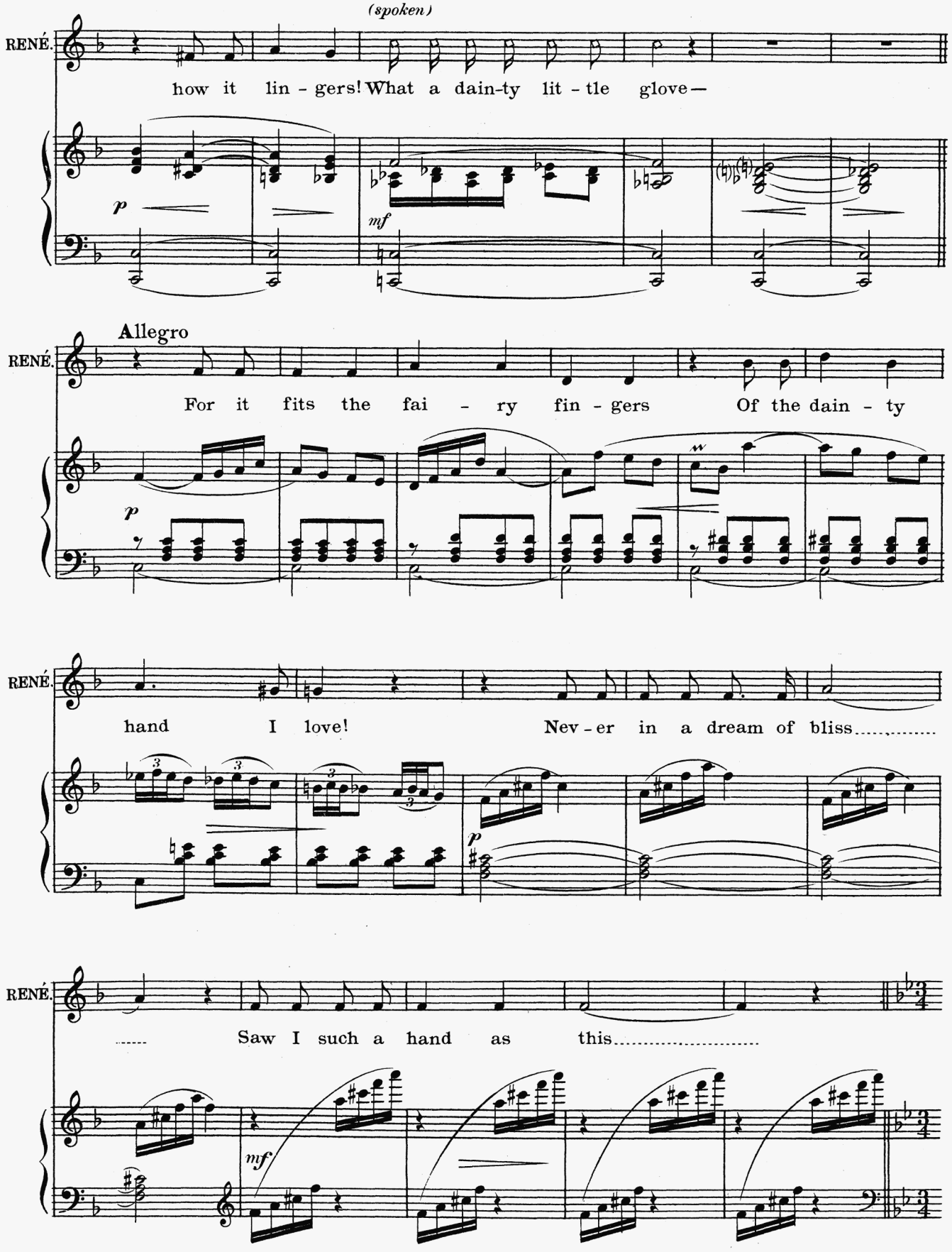
No 14.

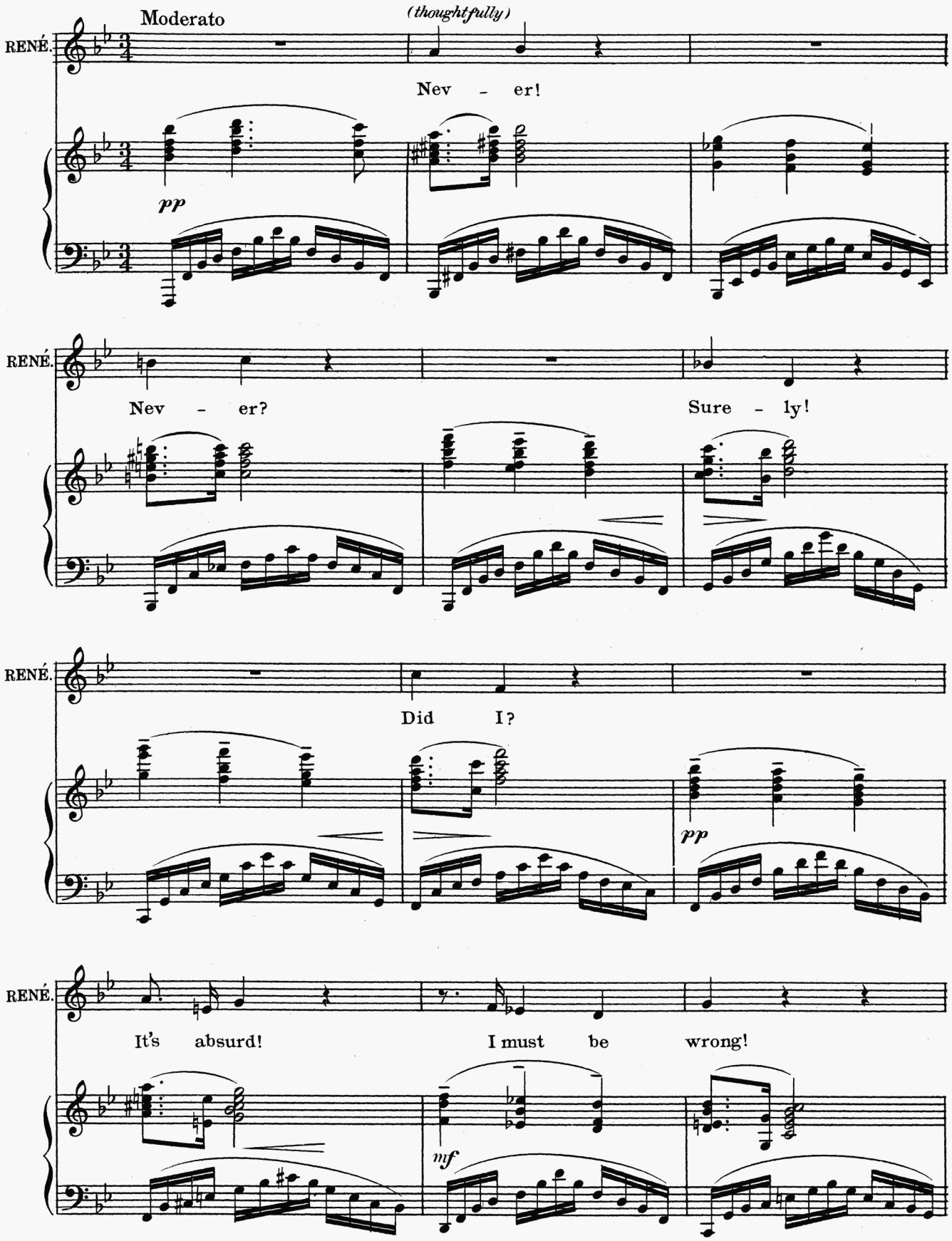
SONG — René.

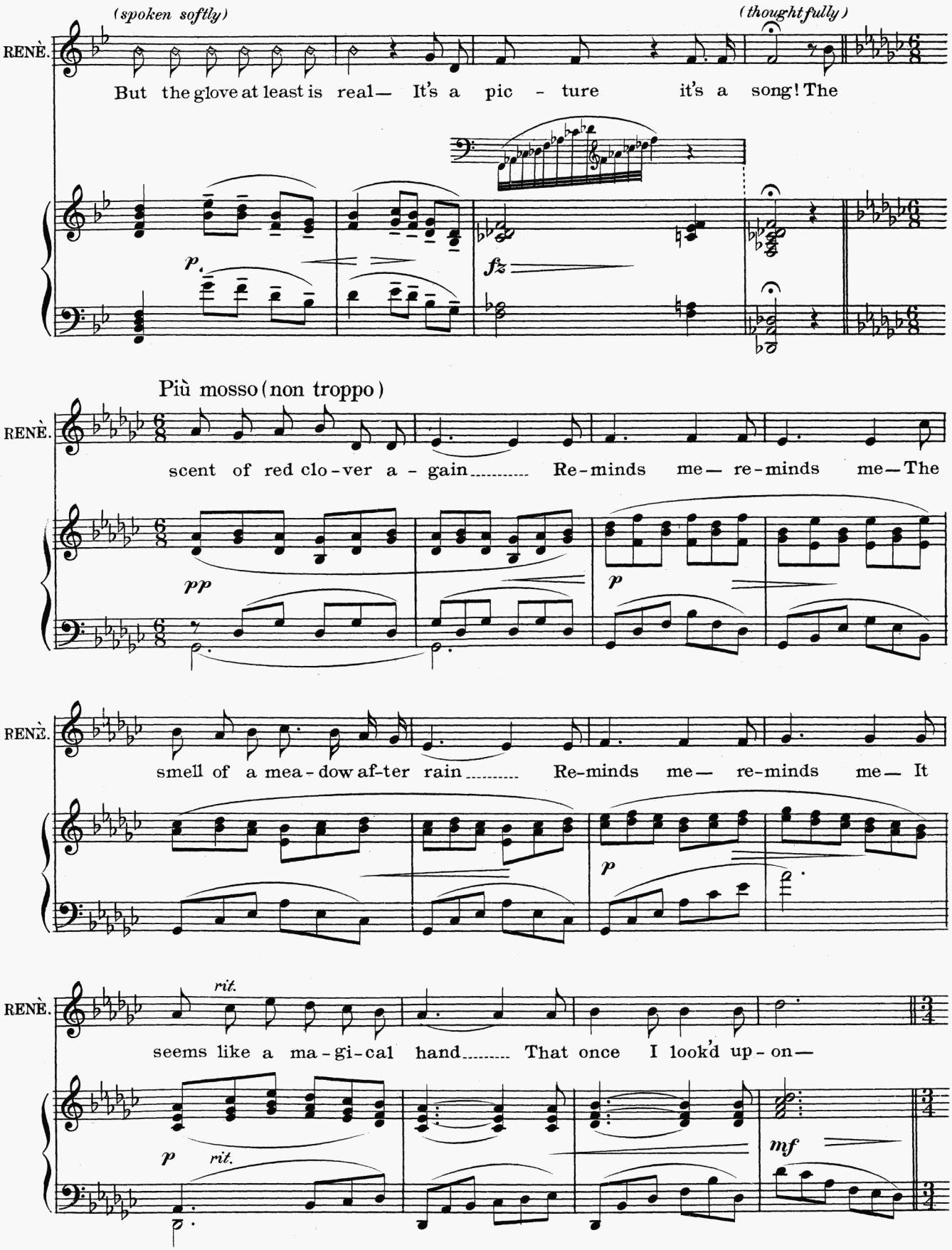
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

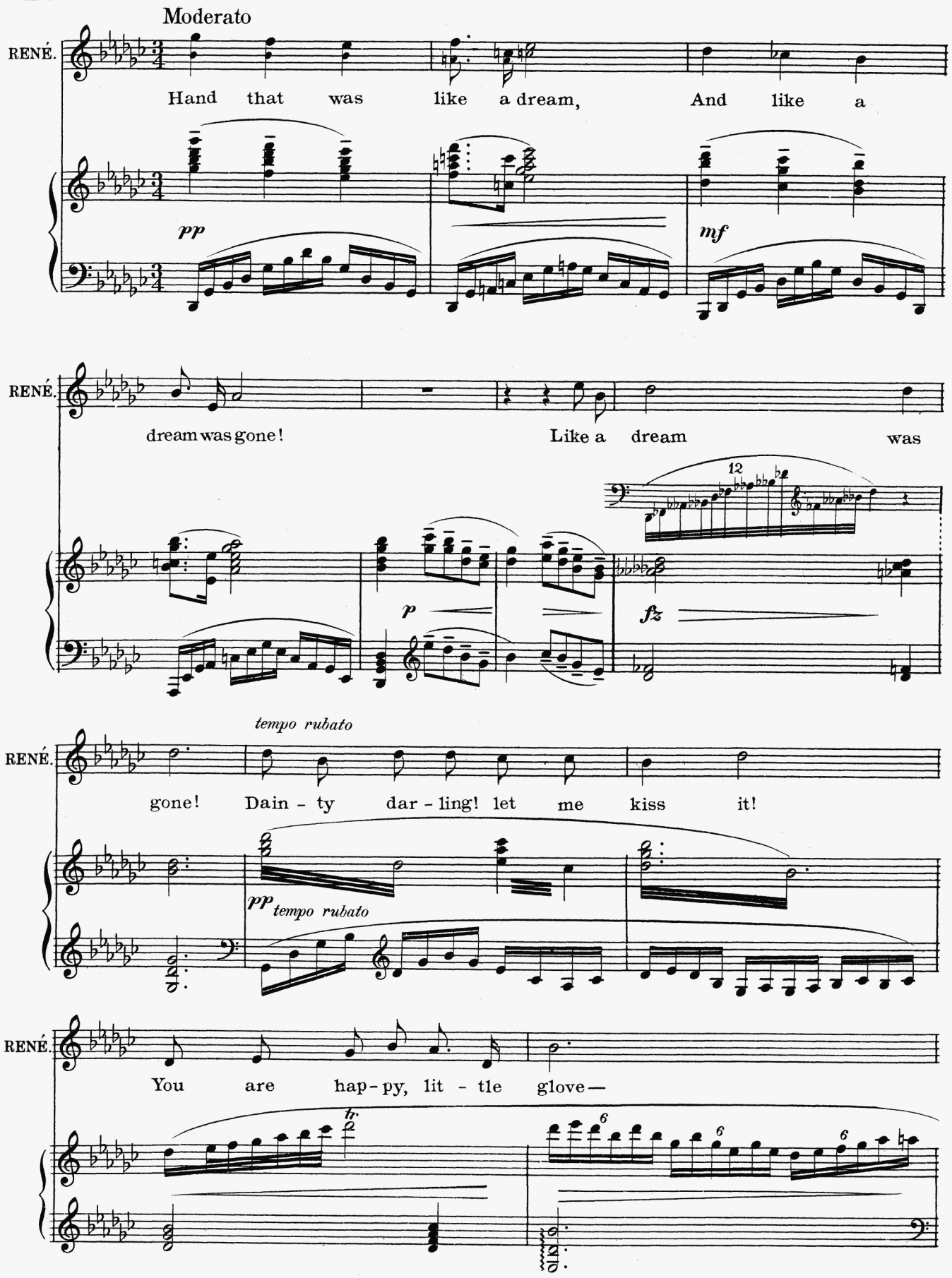
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

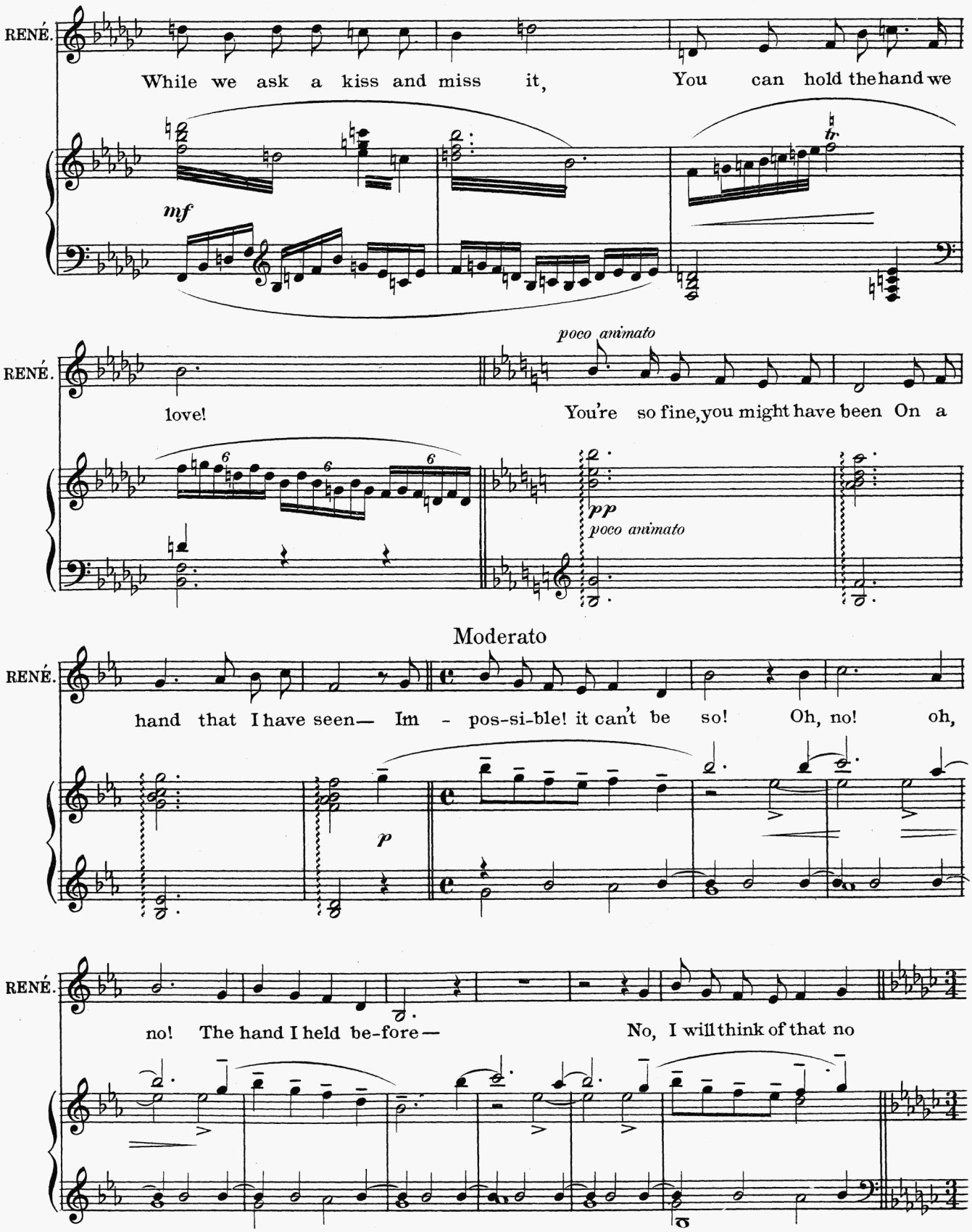


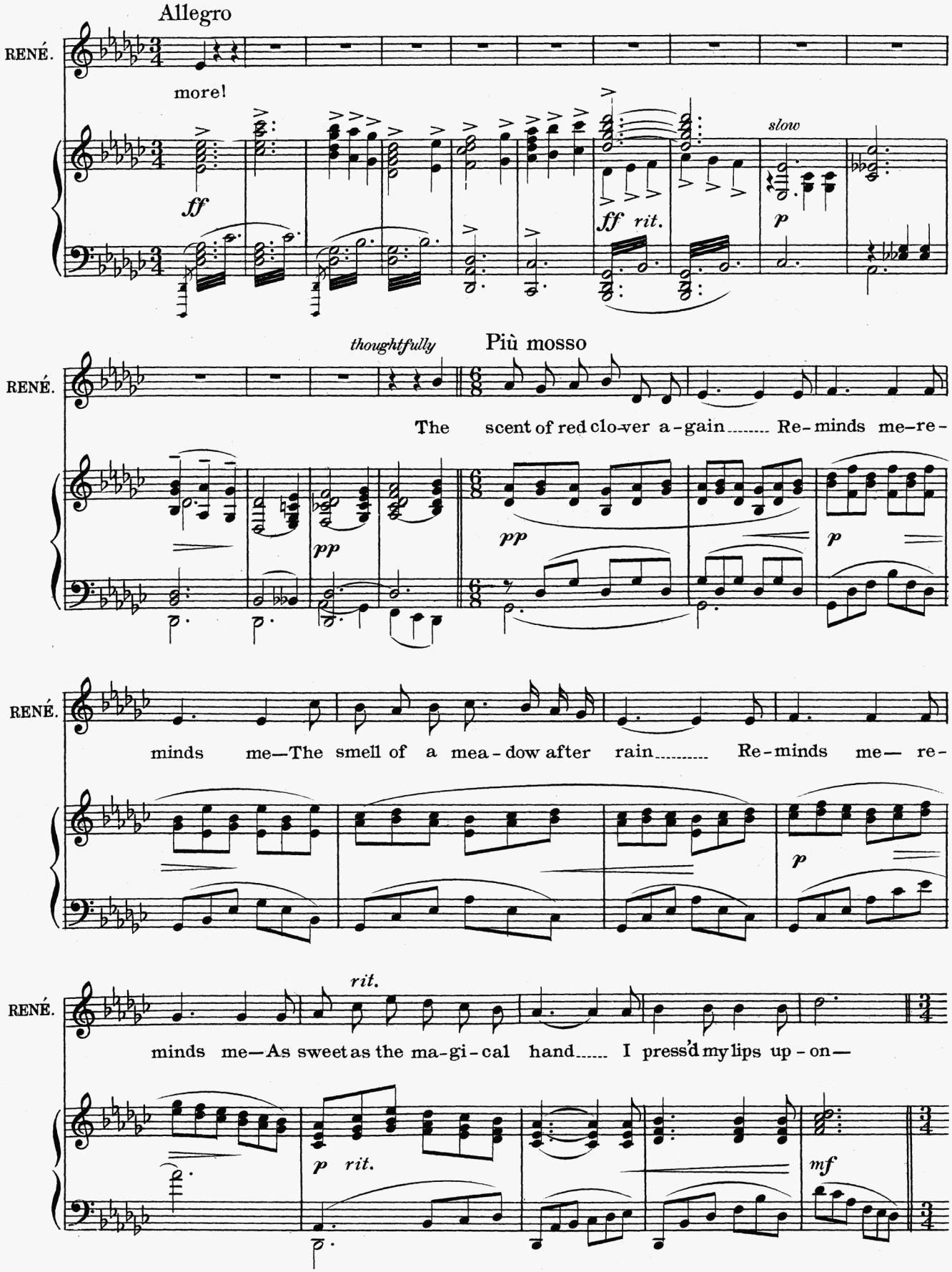

(spoken)
RENÉ.
how it lin - gers! What a dain-ty lit - tle glove—
p
mf
Allegro
RENÉ.
For it fits the fai - ry fin - gers Of the dain - ty
p
RENÉ.
hand I love! Nev - er in a dream of bliss.....
p
RENÉ.
..... Saw I such a hand as this.....
mf

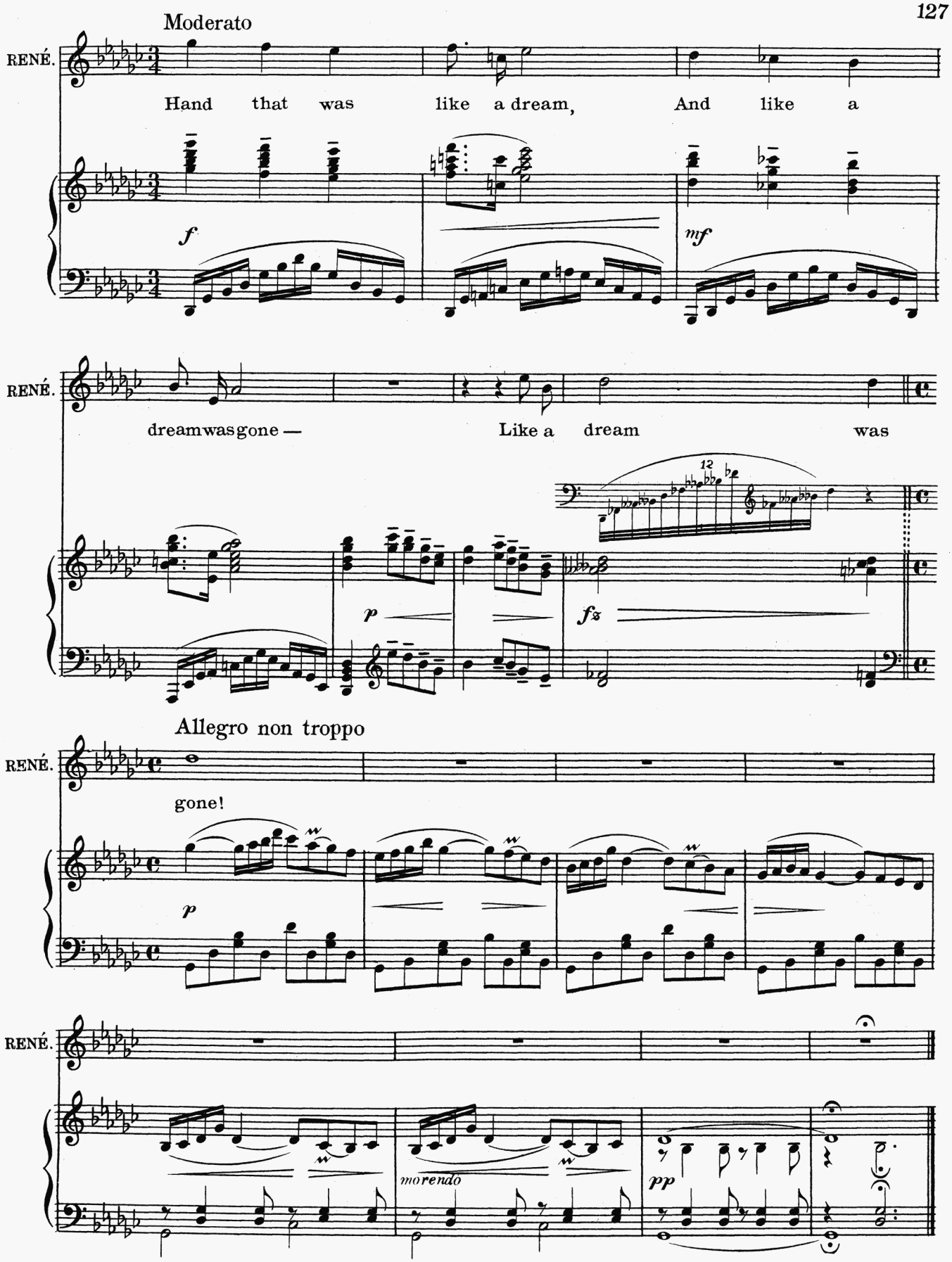

Moderato
(thoughtfully)
RENÉ.
Nev - er!
pp
RENÉ.
Nev - er?
Sure - ly!
RENÉ.
Did I?
pp
RENÉ.
It's absurd!
I must be wrong!
mf


(spoken softly)
(thoughtfully)
RENÈ.
But the glove at least is real— It's a pic - ture it's a song! The
p
fz
Più mosso (non troppo)
RENÈ.
scent of red clo - ver a - gain..... Re-minds me— re-minds me— The
pp
p
RENÈ.
smell of a mea - dow af-ter rain..... Re-minds me— re-minds me— It
p
RENÈ.
rit.
seems like a ma - gi - cal hand..... That once I look'd up - on—
p
rit.
mf


Moderato
RENÉ.
Hand that was like a dream, And like a
pp
mf
RENÉ.
dream was gone! Like a dream was
12
p
fz
tempo rubato
RENÉ.
gone! Dain - ty dar - ling! let me kiss it!
pp tempo rubato
RENÉ.
You are hap - py, lit - tle glove —
tr
6
6
6


RENÉ.
While we ask a kiss and miss it, You can hold the hand we
mf
RENÉ.
love! You're so fine, you might have been On a
poco animato
pp
poco animato
Moderato
RENÉ.
hand that I have seen— Im - pos-si-ble! it can't be so! Oh, no! oh,
p
RENÉ.
no! The hand I held be-fore— No, I will think of that no


Allegro
RENÉ.
more!
ff
slow
ff rit.
p
thoughtfully
Più mosso
The scent of red clo-ver a-gain Re-minds me-re-
pp
p
minds me—The smell of a mea-dow after rain Re-minds me— re-
rit.
minds me—As sweet as the ma-gi-cal hand I press'd my lips up-on—
p rit.
mf


Moderato
RENÉ.
Hand that was like a dream, And like a
f
mf
RENÉ.
dreamwasgone — Like a dream was
12
p
fz
Allegro non troppo
RENÉ.
gone!
p
RENÉ.
morendo
pp

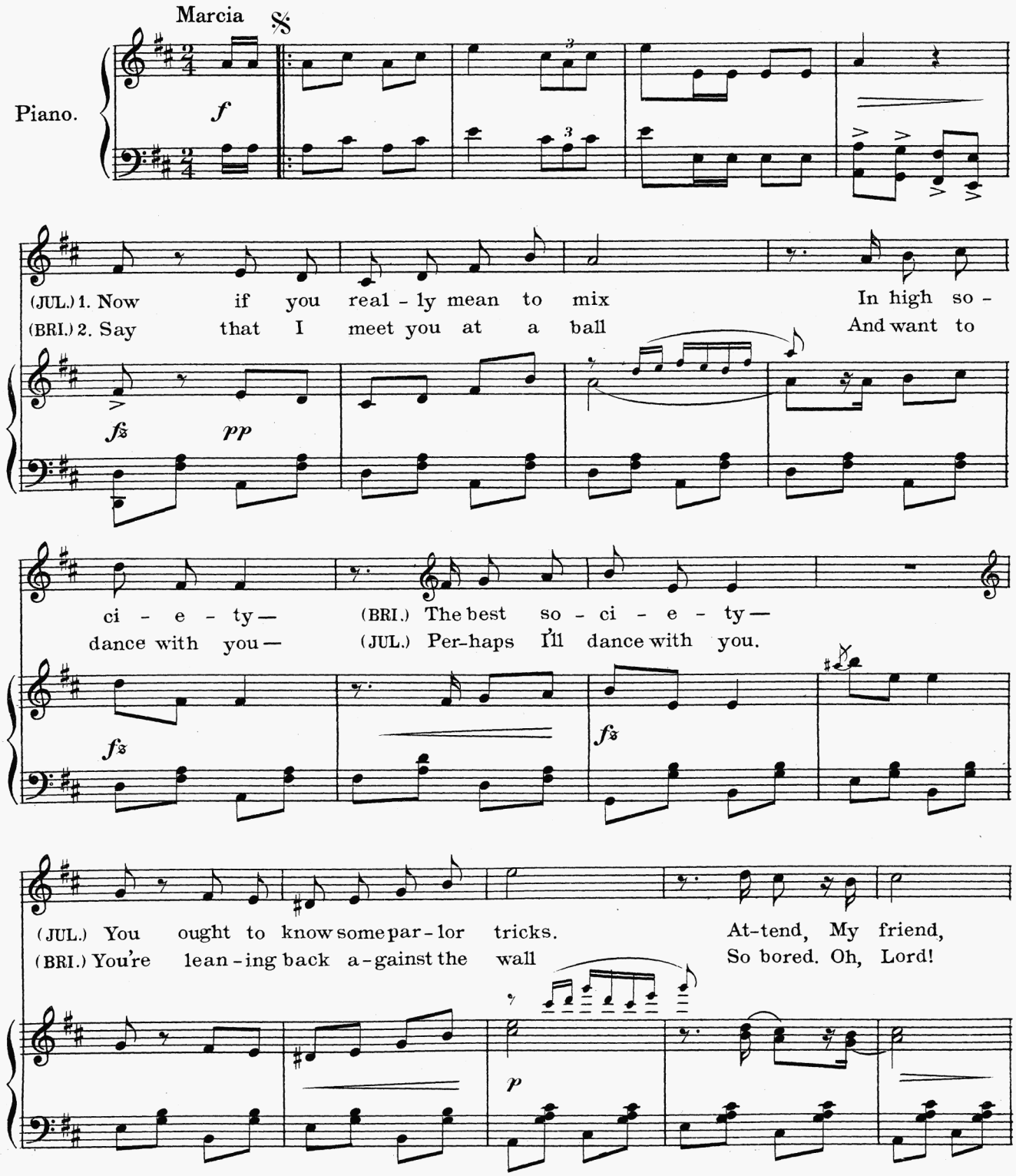
IN SOCIETY.

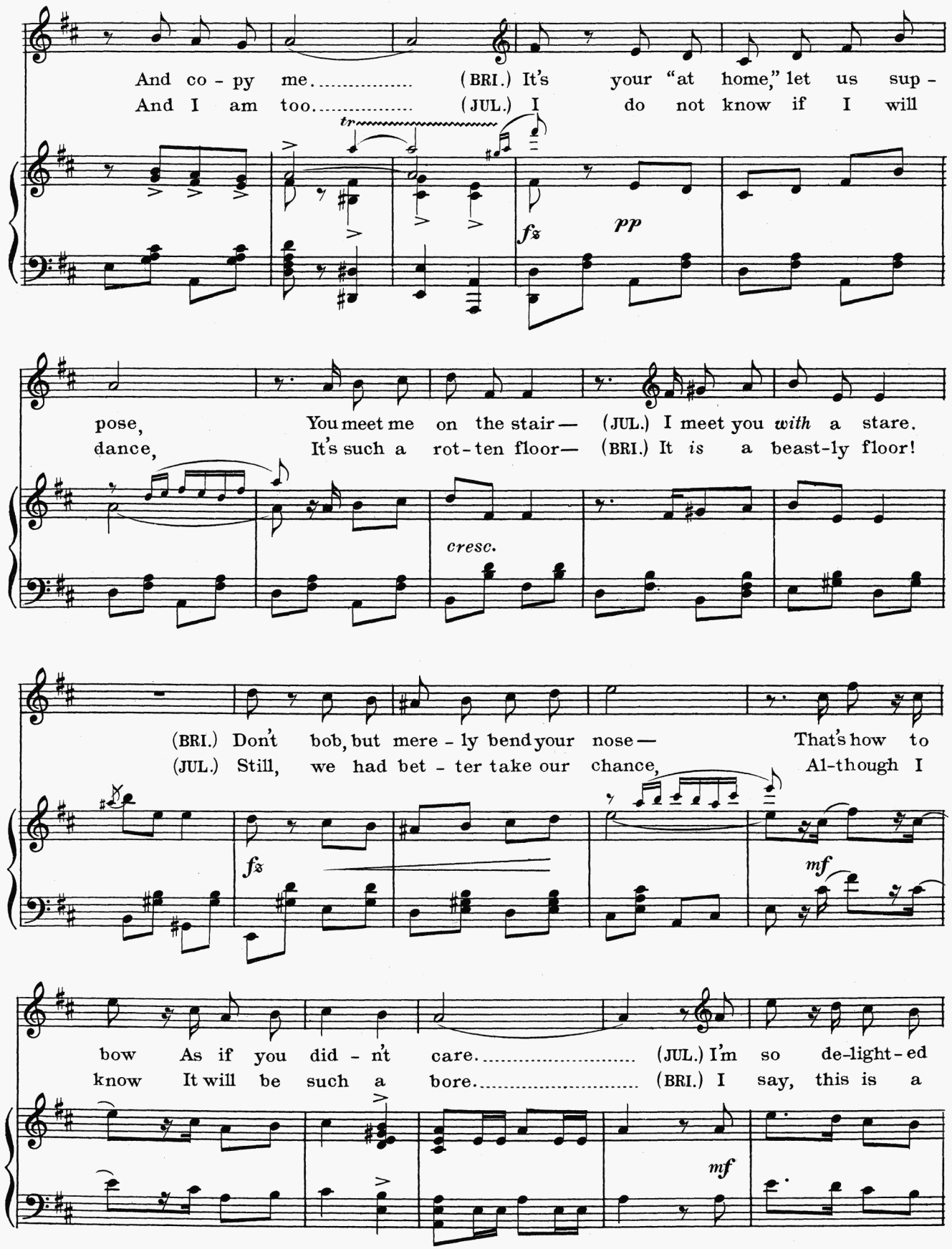
DUET — (Juliette and Brissard.)

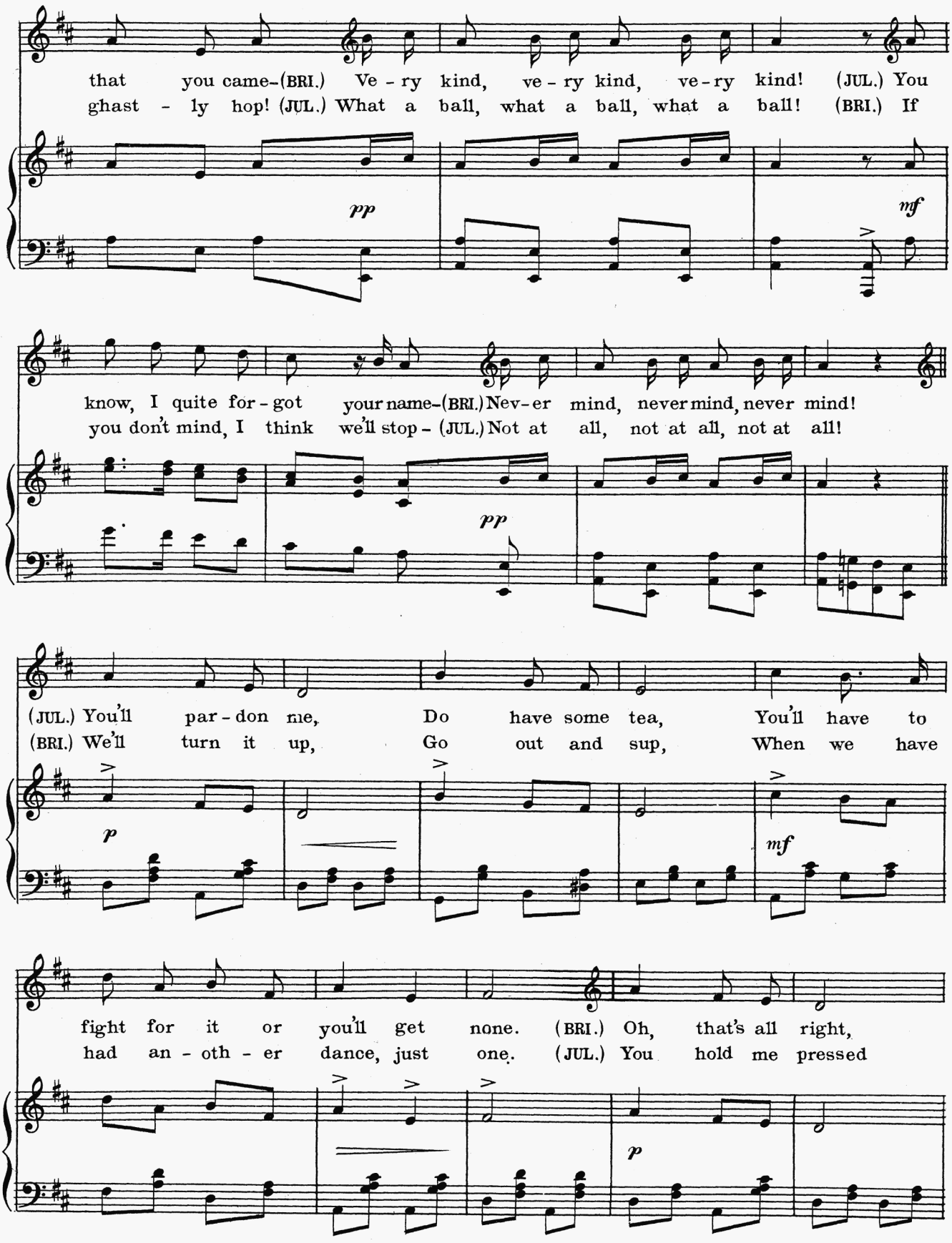
No 15.

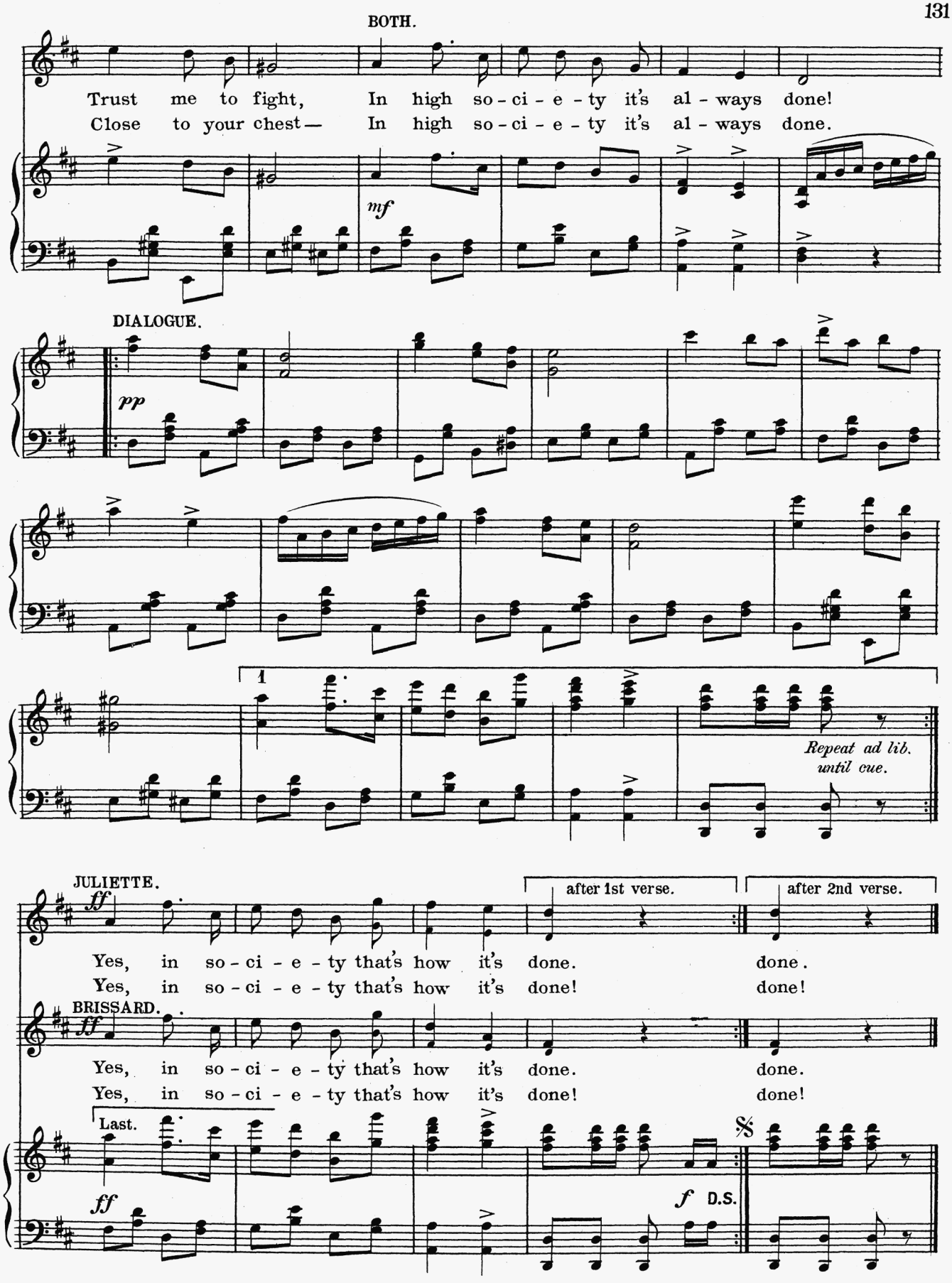
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR




And co - py me..... (BRI.) It's your "at home," let us sup -
And I am too..... (JUL.) I do not know if I will
tr
fz
pp
pose, You meet me on the stair— (JUL.) I meet you with a stare.
dance, It's such a rot-ten floor— (BRI.) It is a beast-ly floor!
cresc.
(BRI.) Don't bob, but mere - ly bend your nose— That's how to
(JUL.) Still, we had bet - ter take our chance, Al-though I
fz
mf
bow As if you did - n't care..... (JUL.) I'm so de-light-ed
know It will be such a bore..... (BRI.) I say, this is a
mf


that you came-(BRI.) Ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind! (JUL.) You
ghast - ly hop! (JUL.) What a ball, what a ball, what a ball! (BRI.) If
pp
mf
know, I quite for - got your name-(BRI.) Nev - er mind, never mind, never mind!
you don't mind, I think we'll stop - (JUL.) Not at all, not at all, not at all!
pp
(JUL.) You'll par - don me, Do have some tea, You'll have to
(BRI.) We'll turn it up, Go out and sup, When we have
p
mf
fight for it or you'll get none. (BRI.) Oh, that's all right,
had an - oth - er dance, just one. (JUL.) You hold me pressed
p

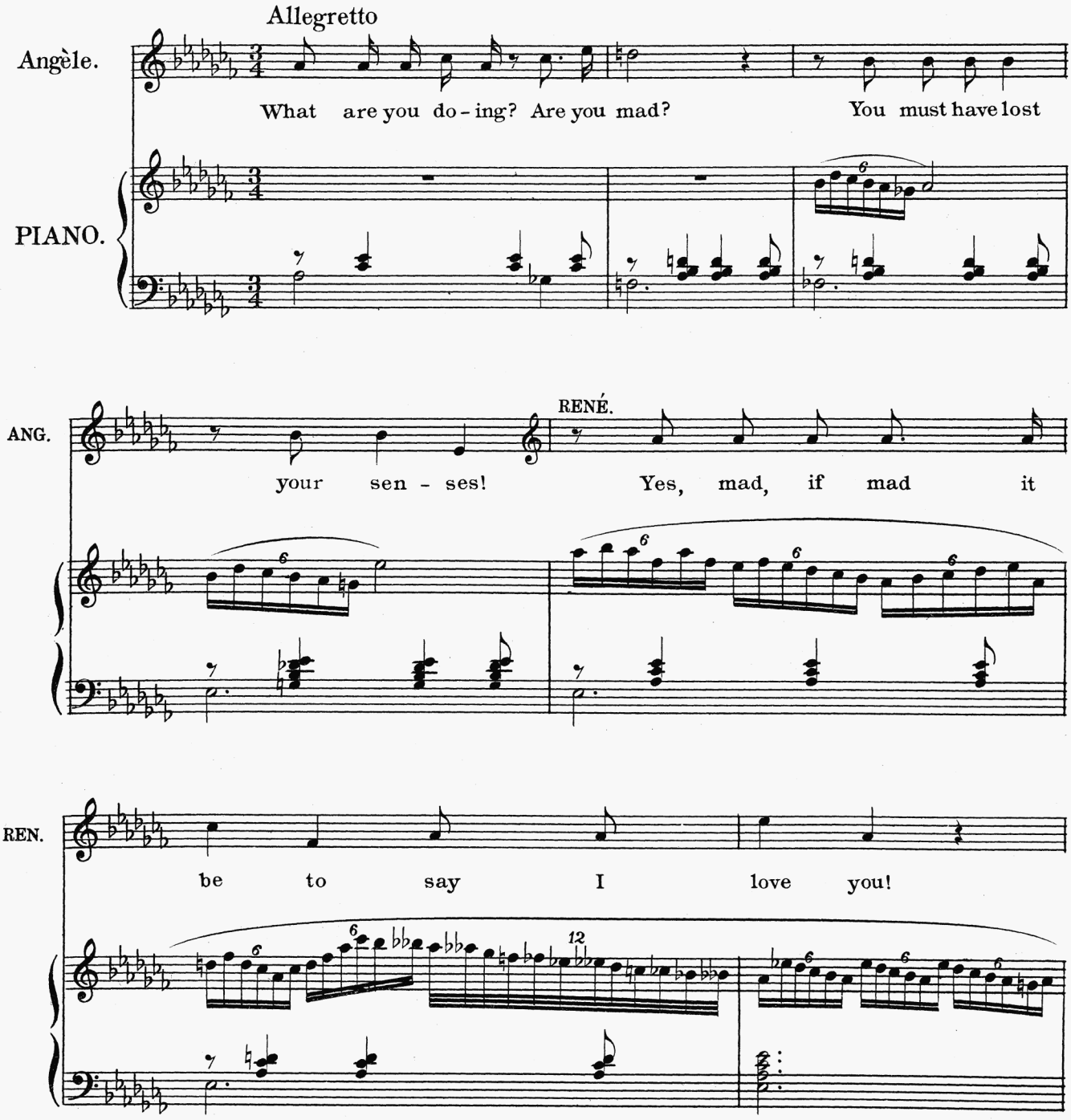

BOTH.
Trust me to fight, In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done!
Close to your chest— In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done.
mf
DIALOGUE.
pp
1
Repeat ad lib. until cue.
JULIETTE.
ff
after 1st verse.
after 2nd verse.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!
BRISSARD.
ff
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!
Last.
ff
f D.S.

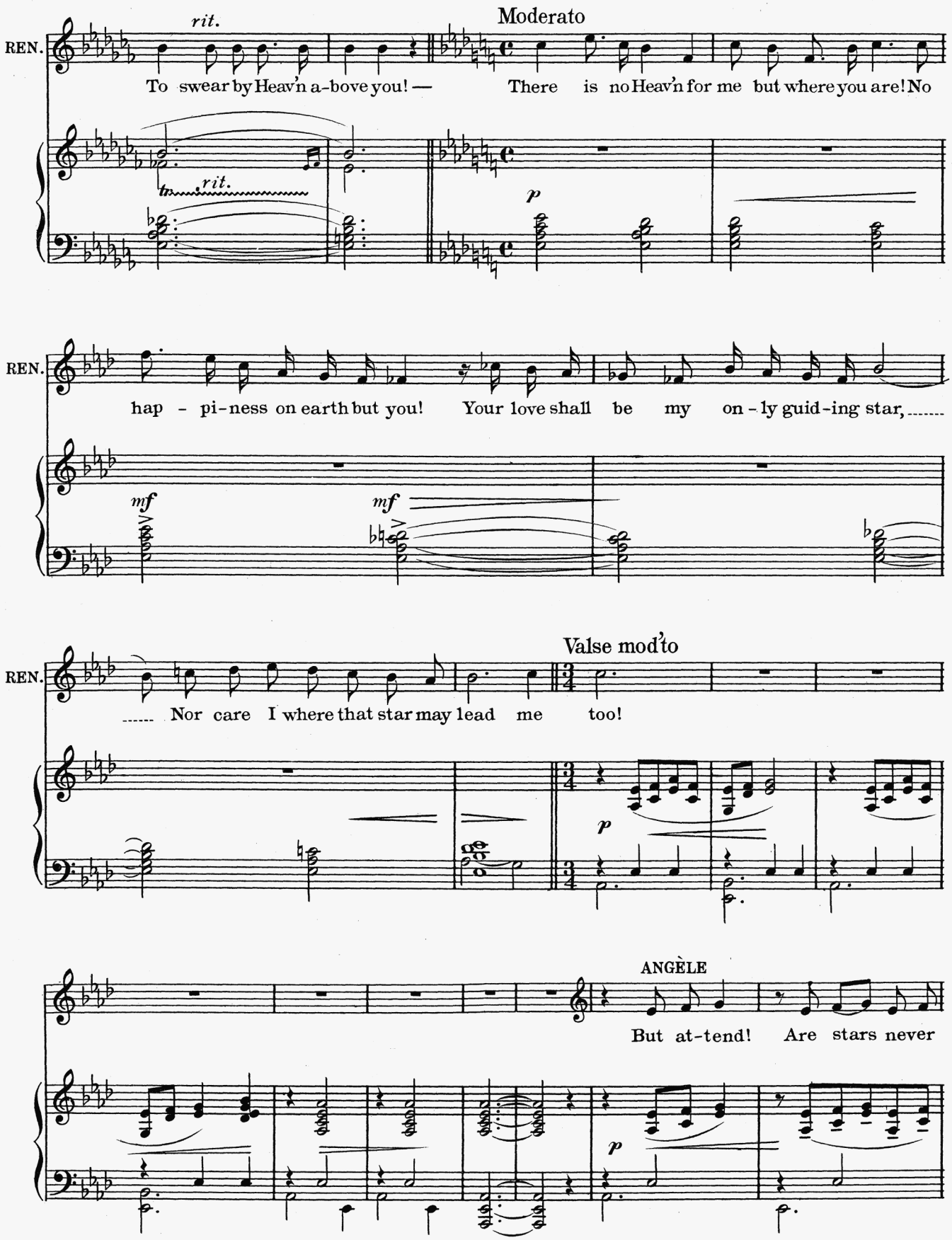
"LOVE BREAKS EVERY BOND."

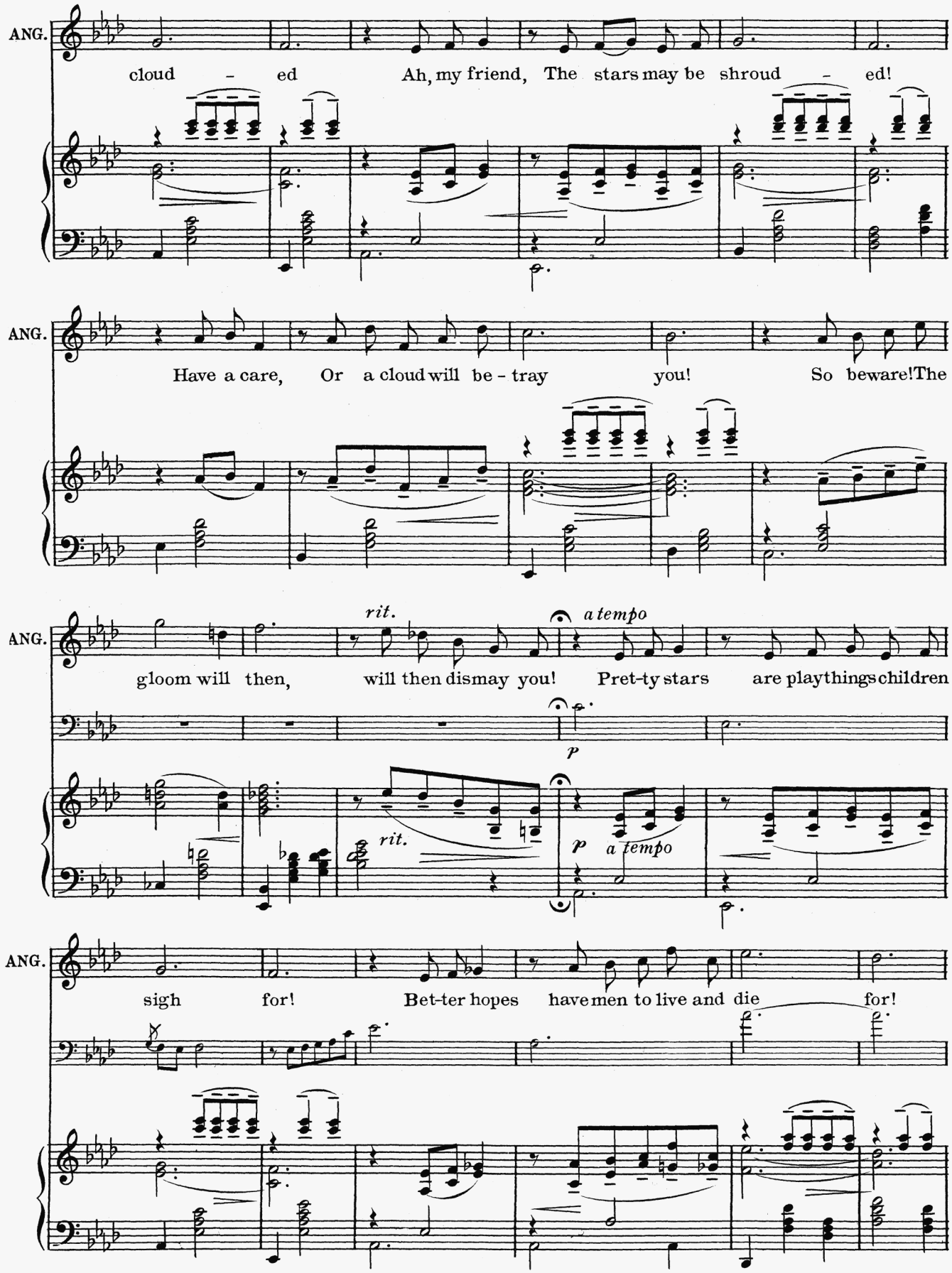
No 16. DUET—Angèle and René.

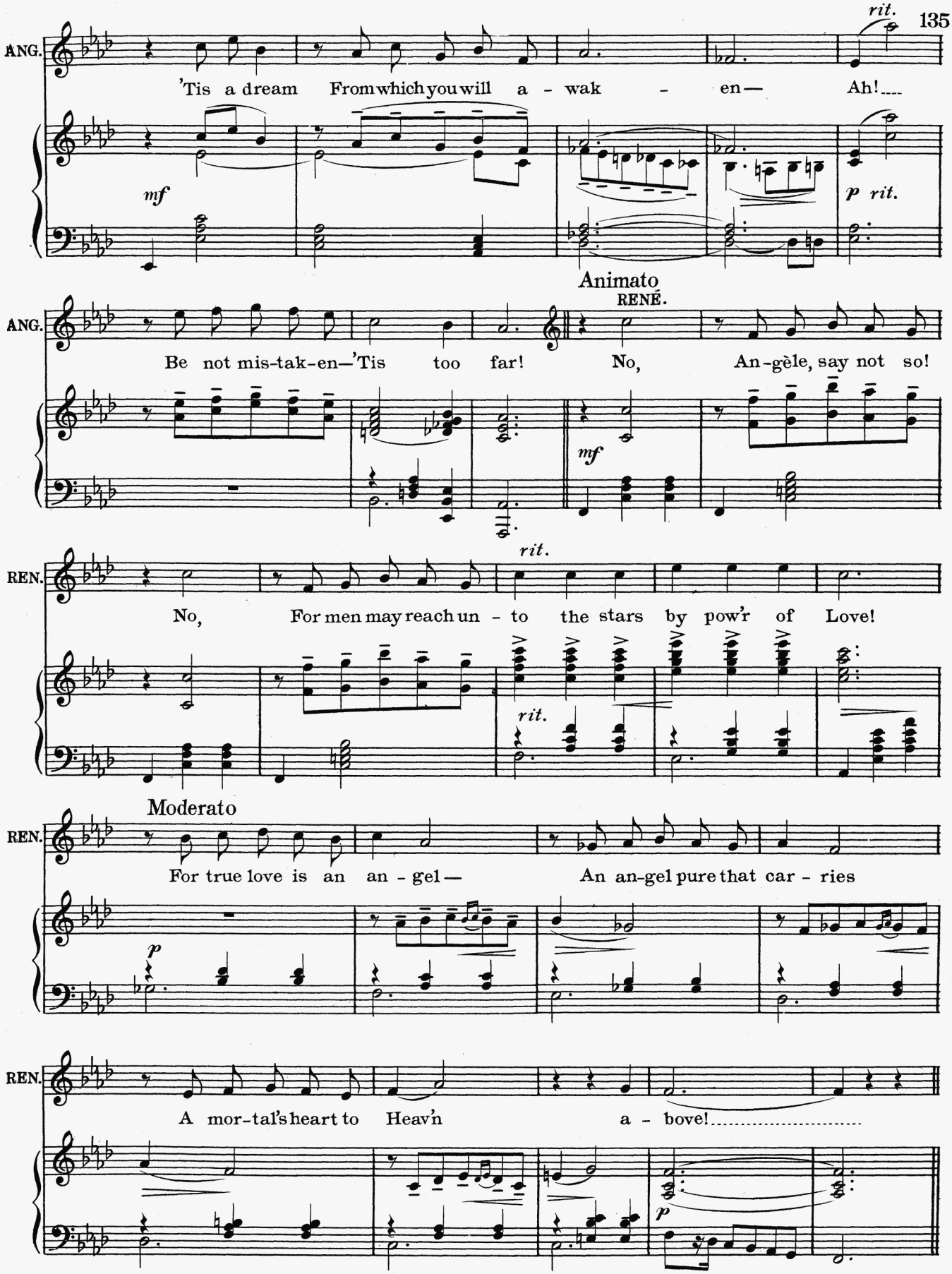
Words by
BASIL HOOD

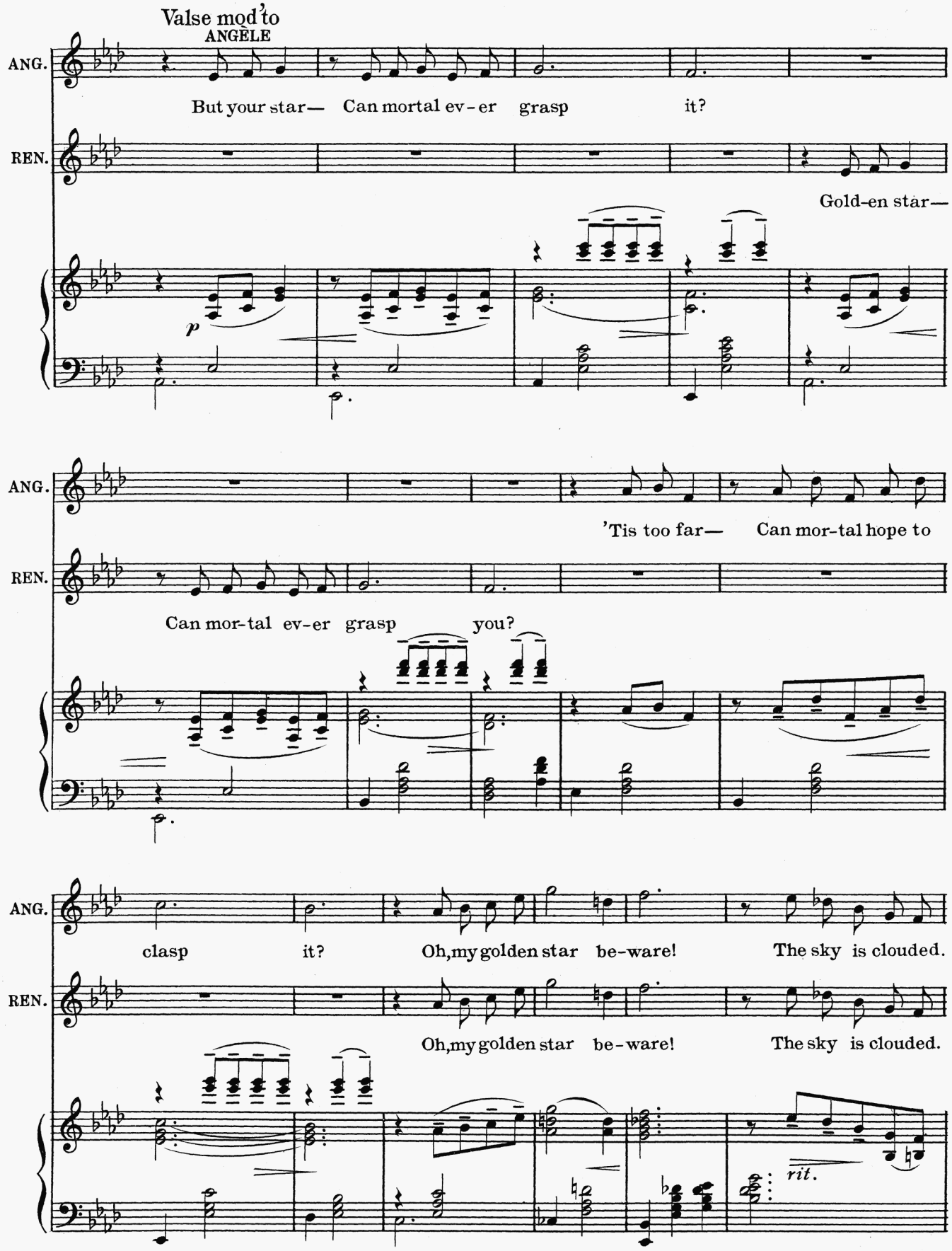
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

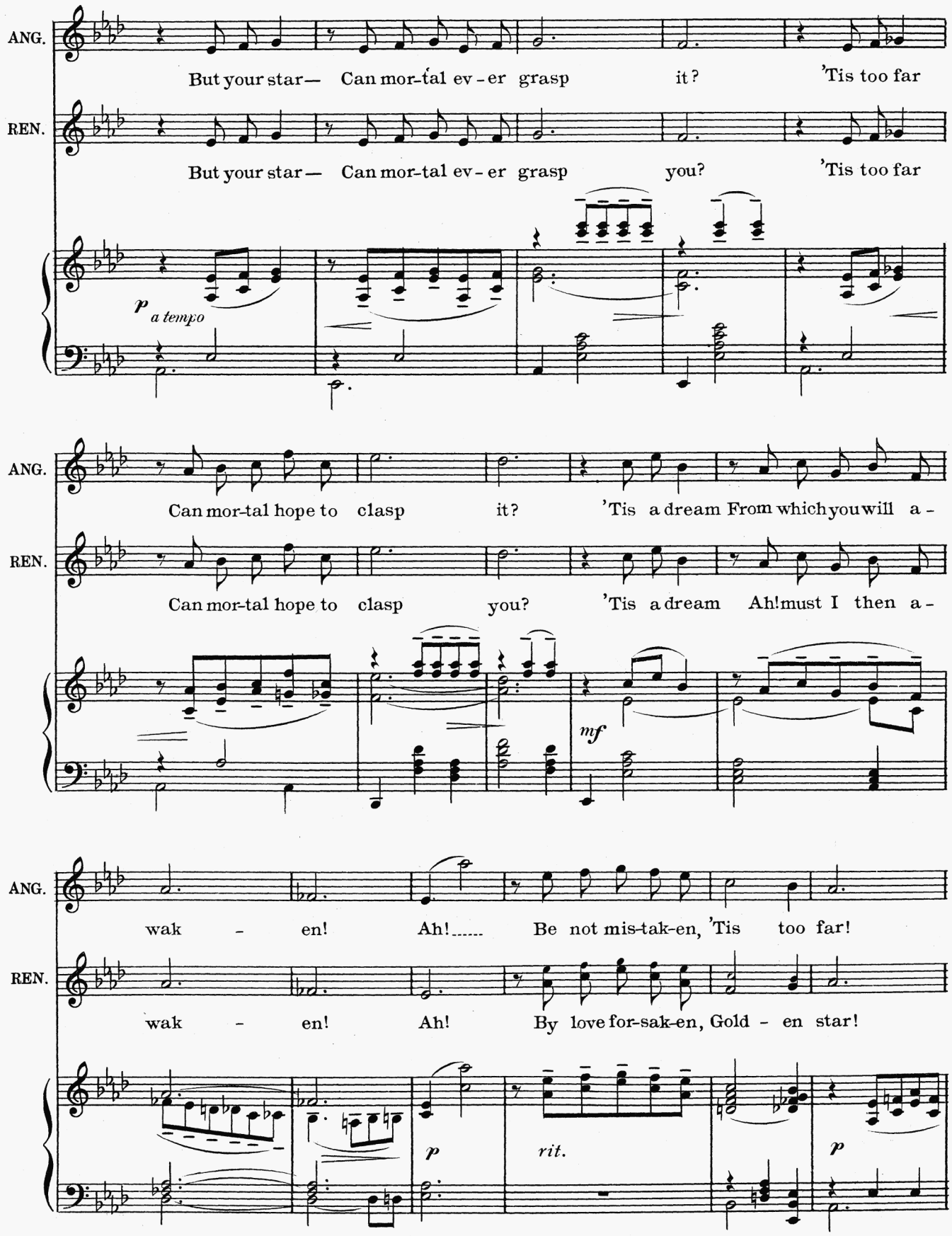


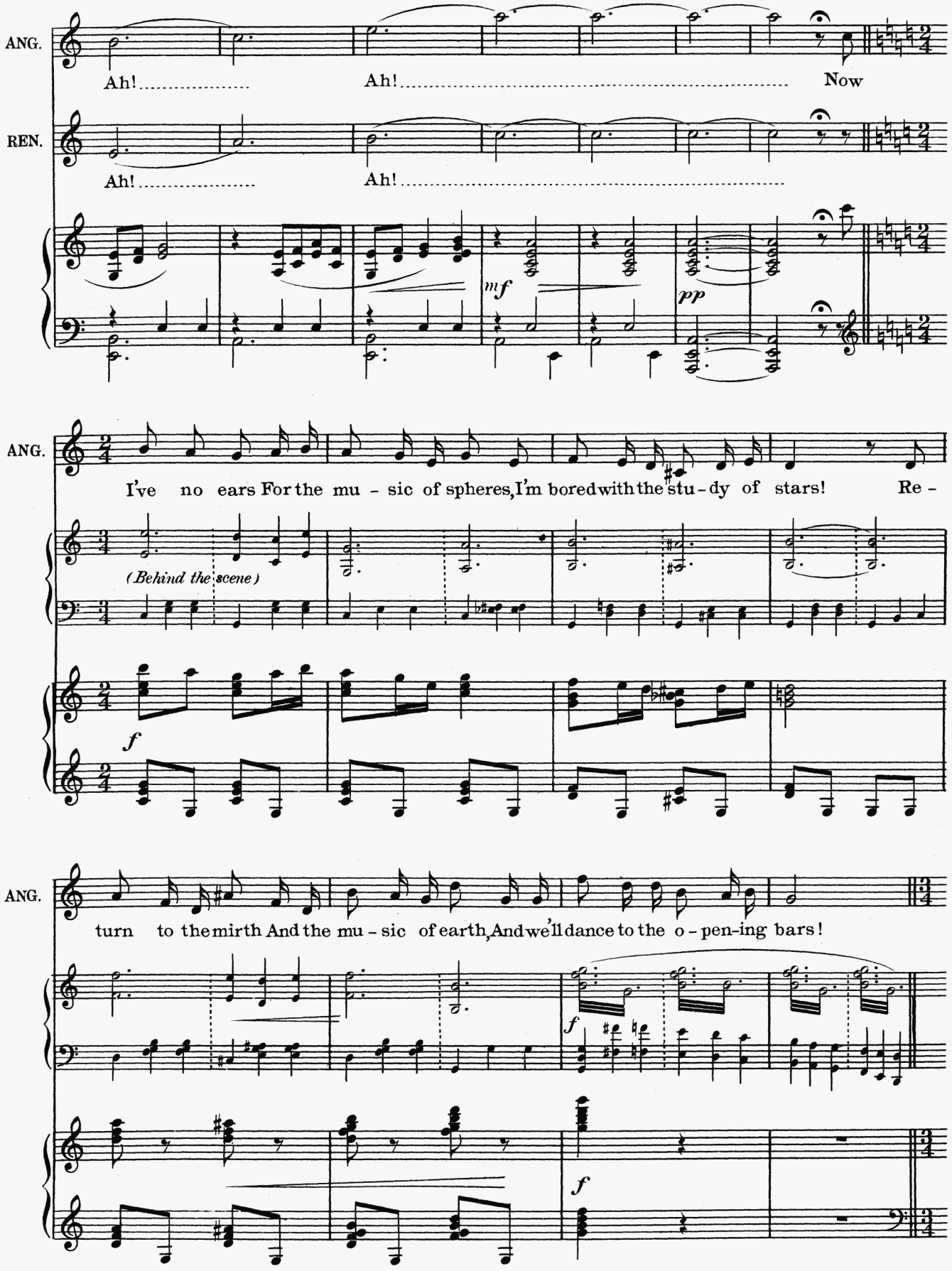

rit.
Moderato
REN.
To swear by Heav'n a-bove you! —
There is no Heav'n for me but where you are! No
rit.
p
REN.
hap - pi-ness on earth but you! Your love shall be my on - ly guid-ing star,
mf
mf
Valse mod'to
REN.
Nor care I where that star may lead me too!
p
ANGÈLE
But at-tend! Are stars never
p

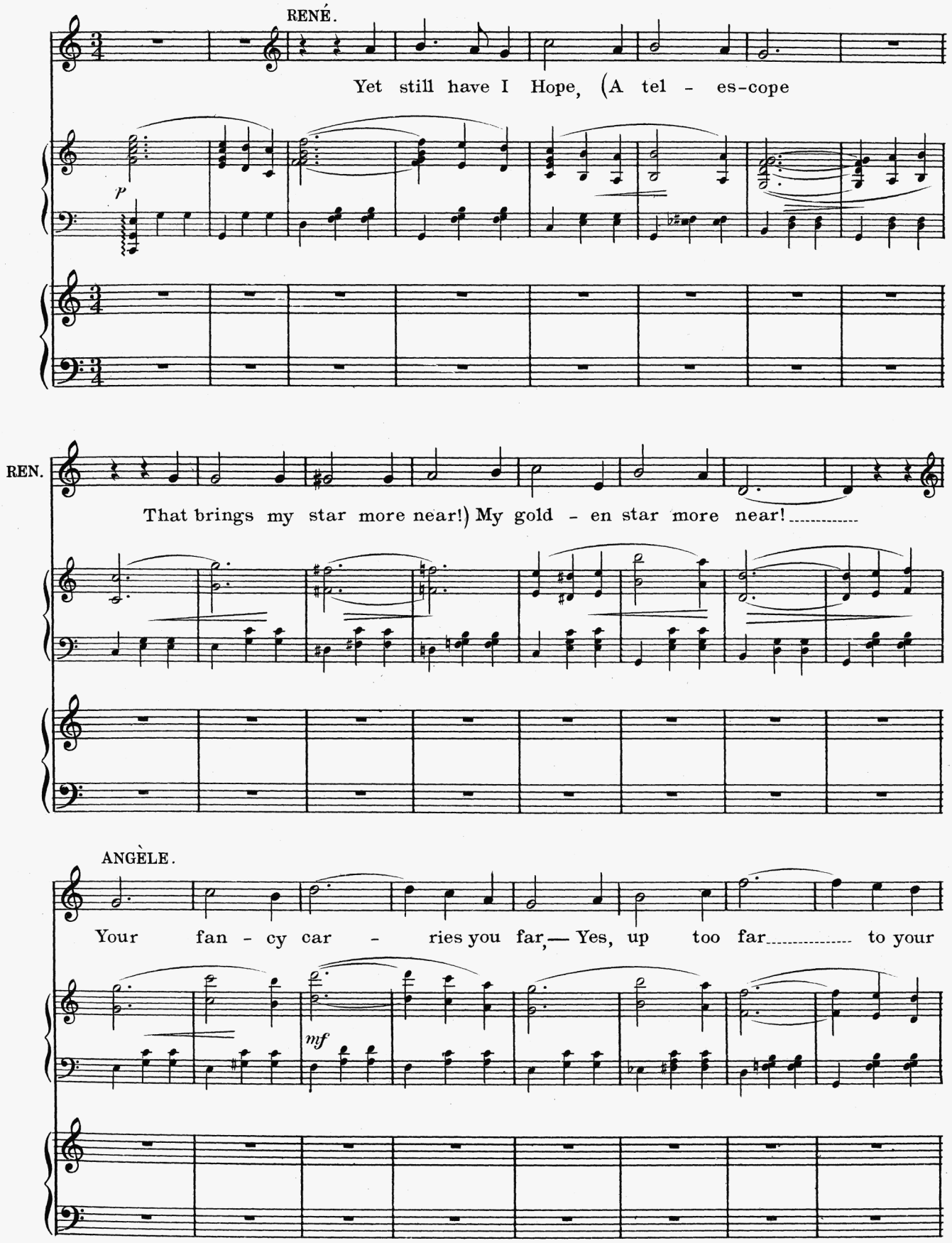

ANG.
cloud - ed
Ah, my friend, The stars may be shroud - ed!
ANG.
Have a care, Or a cloud will be - tray you!
So beware! The
ANG.
gloom will then,
rit.
will then dismay you!
a tempo
Pret-ty stars are playthings children
p
rit.
p
a tempo
ANG.
sigh for!
Bet-ter hopes have men to live and die for!

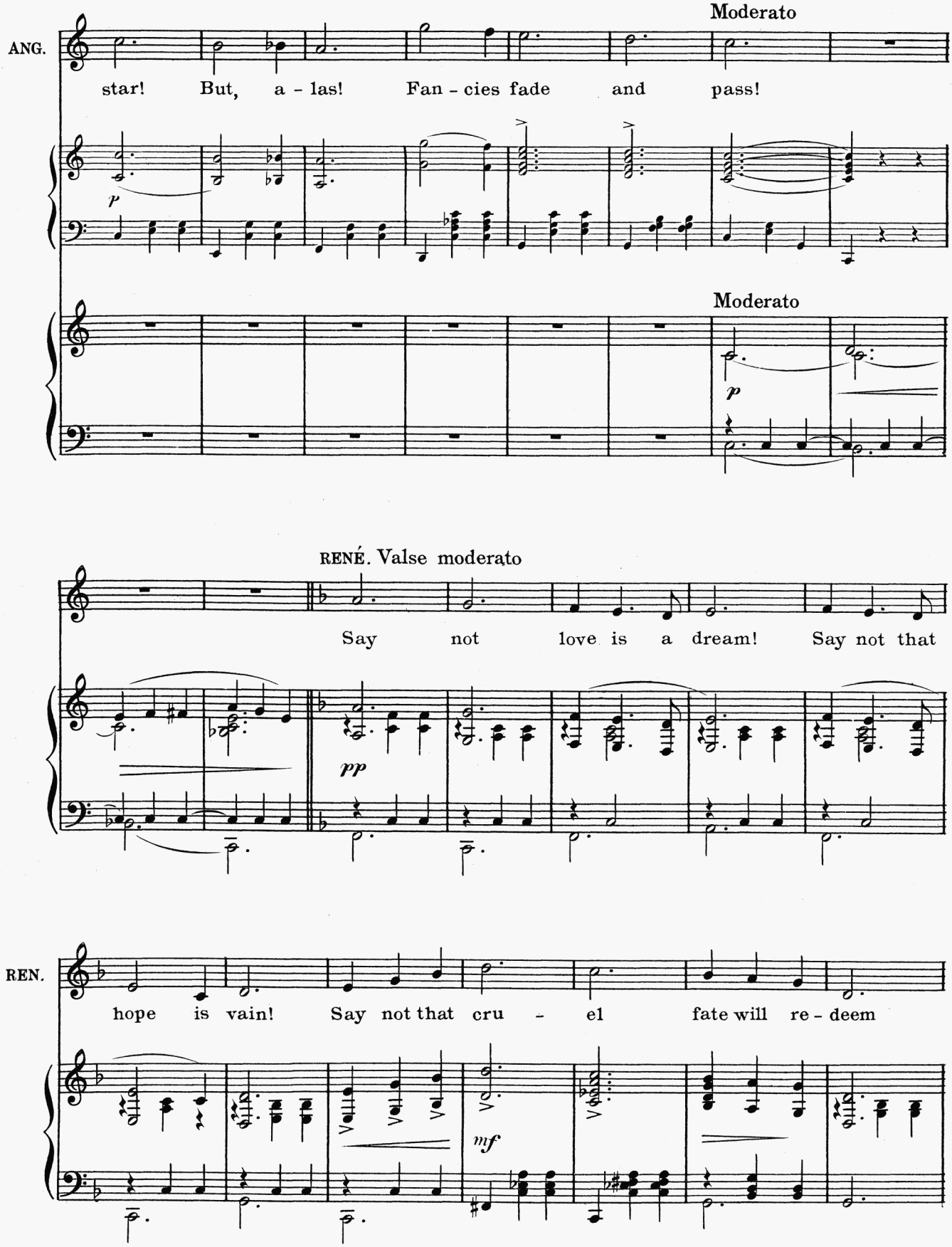

ANG.
'Tis a dream From which you will a - wak - en— Ah!
mf
rit.
p rit.
Animato
RENÉ.
ANG.
Be not mis-tak-en—'Tis too far! No, An-gèle, say not so!
mf
rit.
REN.
No, For men may reach un - to the stars by pow'r of Love!
rit.
Moderato
REN.
For true love is an an - gel— An an-gel pure that car - ries
p
REN.
A mor-tal's heart to Heav'n a - bove!
p

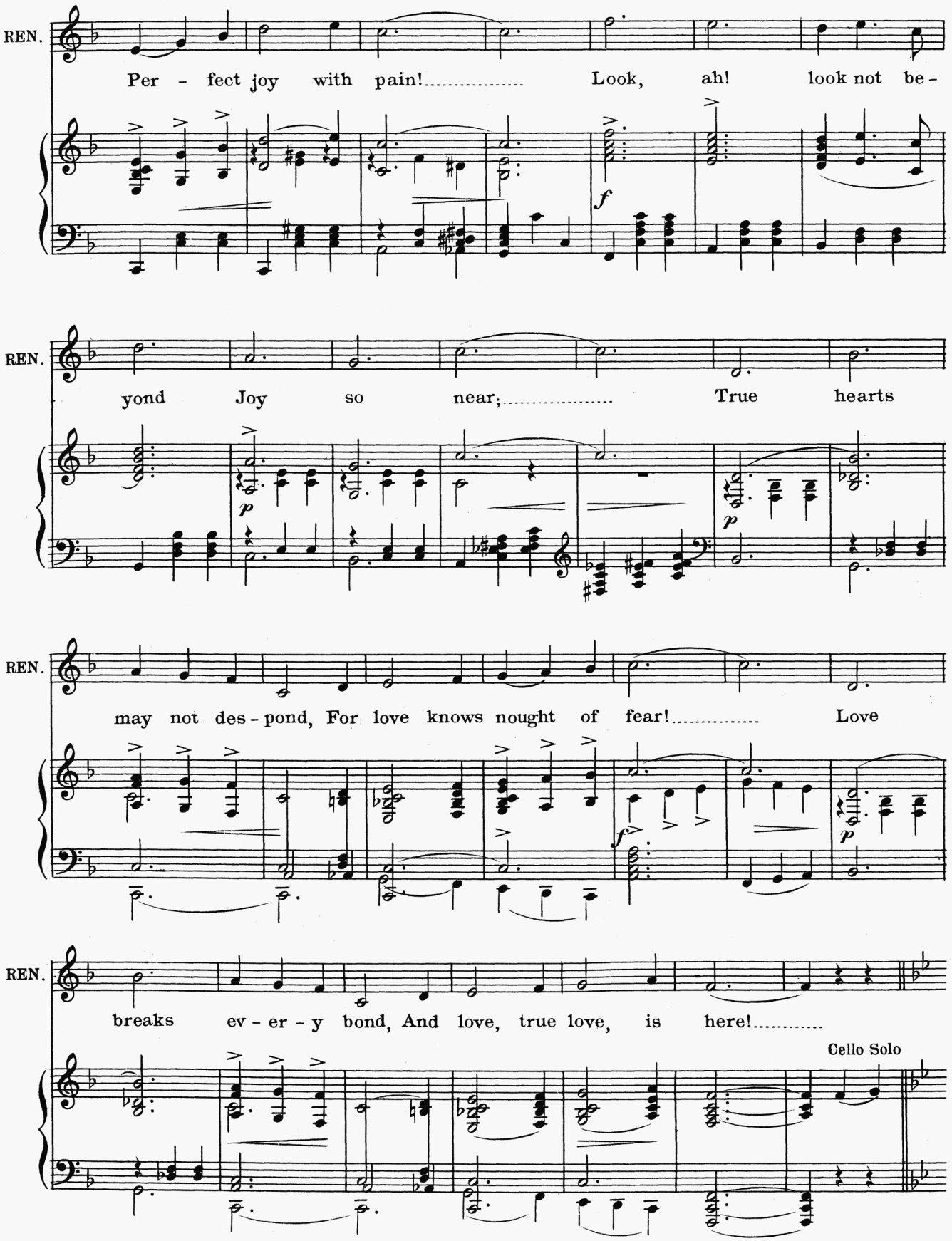

Valse mod'to
ANGÈLE
ANG.
But your star— Can mortal ev-er grasp it?
REN.
Gold-en star—
p
ANG.
'Tis too far— Can mor-tal hope to
REN.
Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you?
ANG.
clasp it? Oh, my golden star be-ware! The sky is clouded.
REN.
Oh, my golden star be-ware! The sky is clouded.
rit.

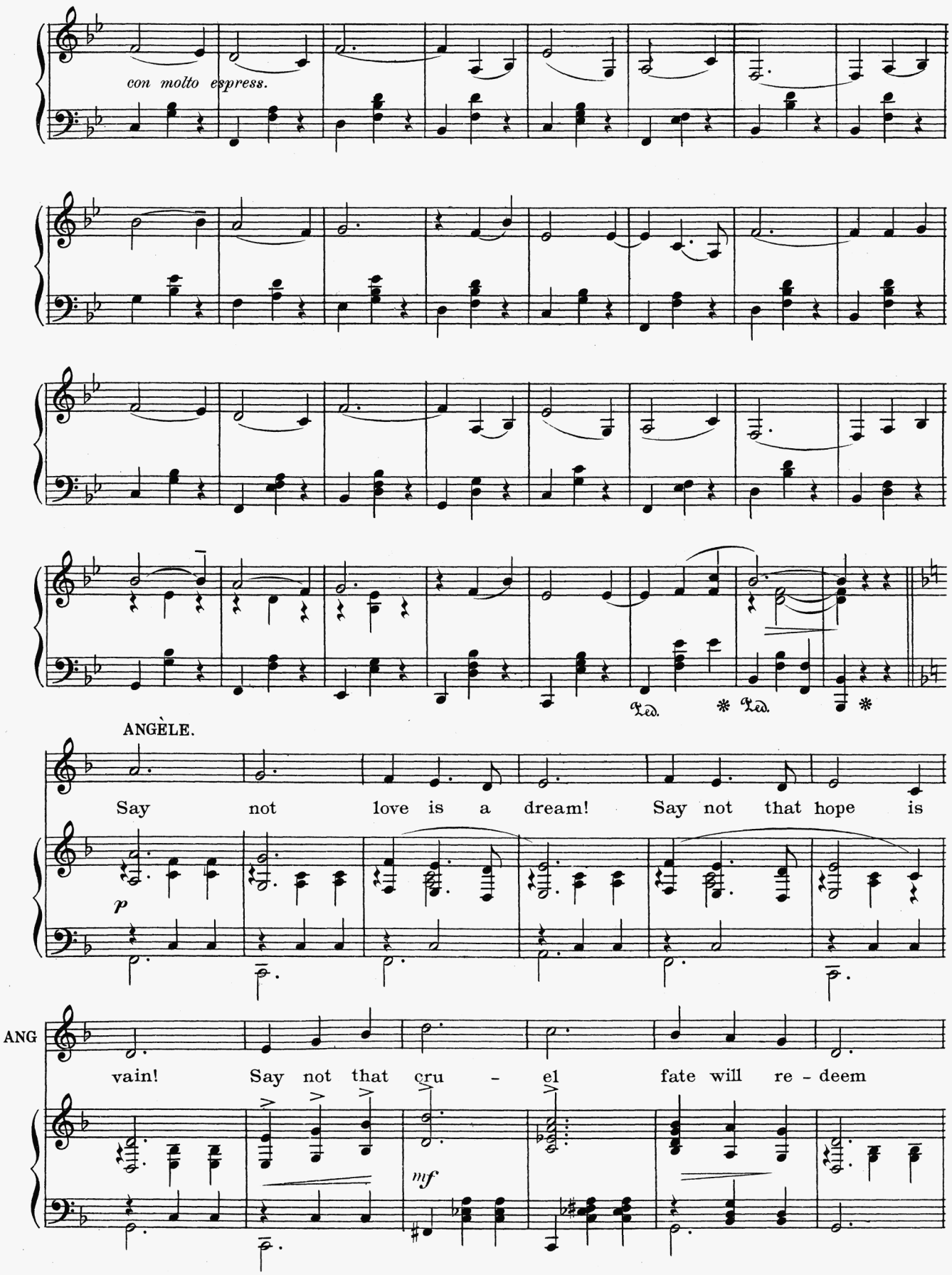

ANG.
But your star— Can mor-tal ev-er grasp it? 'Tis too far
REN.
But your star— Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you? 'Tis too far
p a tempo
ANG.
Can mor-tal hope to clasp it? 'Tis a dream From which you will a-
REN.
Can mor-tal hope to clasp you? 'Tis a dream Ah! must I then a-
mf
ANG.
wak - en! Ah!..... Be not mis-tak-en, 'Tis too far!
REN.
wak - en! Ah! By love for-sak-en, Gold - en star!
p
rit.
p

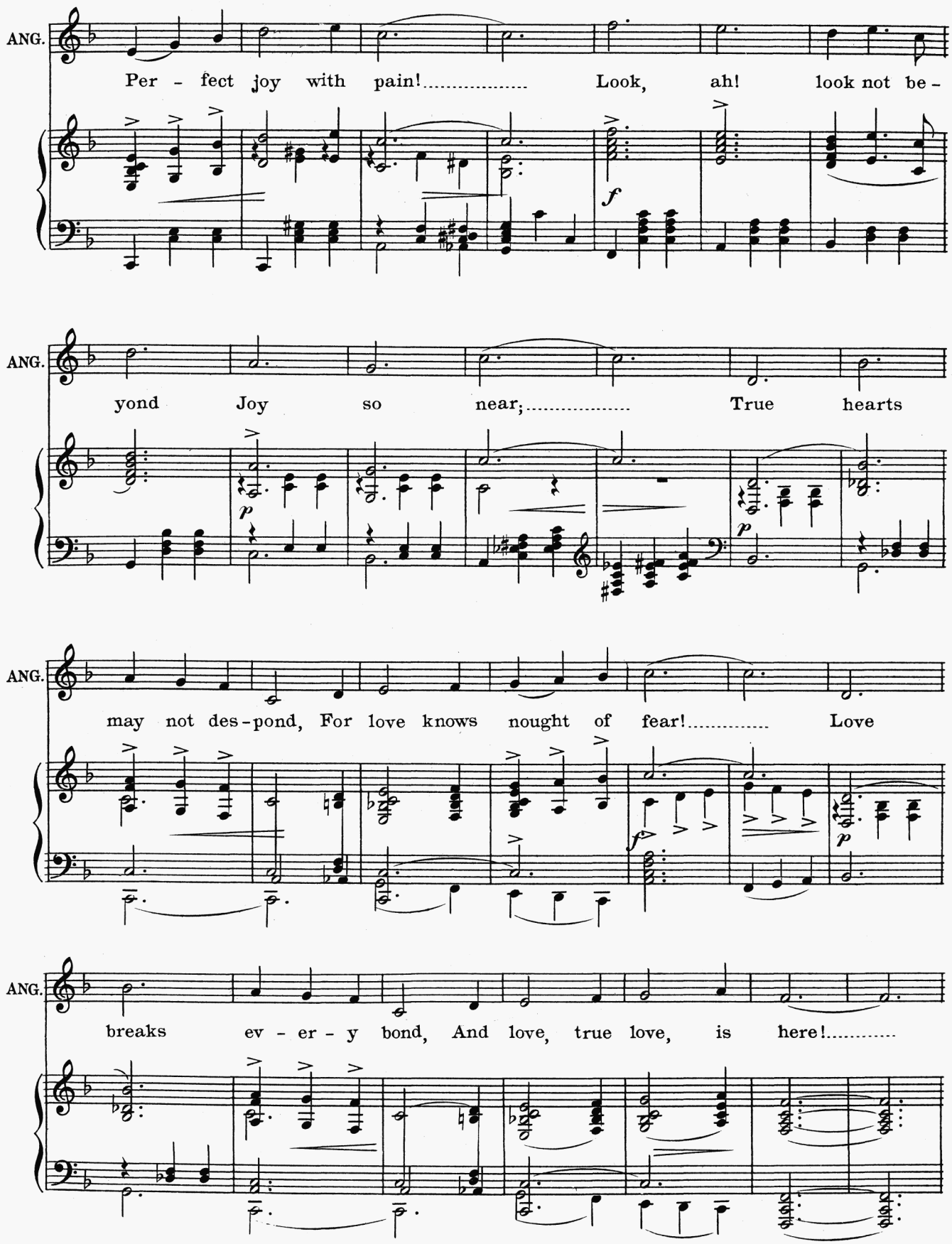

ANG.
Ah!
Ah!
Now
REN.
Ah!
Ah!
mf
pp
ANG.
I've no ears For the mu - sic of spheres, I'm bored with the stu - dy of stars! Re -
(Behind the scene)
f
ANG.
turn to the mirth And the mu - sic of earth, And we'll dance to the o - pen-ing bars!
f
f


RENÉ.
Yet still have I Hope, (A tel - es-cope
p
REN.
That brings my star more near!) My gold - en star more near!
ANGÈLE.
Your fan - cy car - ries you far,— Yes, up too far to your
mf


Moderato
ANG.
star! But, a - las! Fan - cies fade and pass!
p
Moderato
p
RENÉ. Valse moderato
Say not love is a dream! Say not that
pp
REN.
hope is vain! Say not that cru - el fate will re - deem
mf


REN.
Per - fect joy with pain!..... Look, ah! look not be -
f
REN.
yond Joy so near;..... True hearts
p
p
REN.
may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear!..... Love
f
p
REN.
breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!.....
Cello Solo


con molto espress.
Ped. * Ped. *
ANGÈLE.
Say not love is a dream! Say not that hope is
p
ANG
vain! Say not that cru - el fate will re - deem
mf


ANG.
Per - fect joy with pain!..... Look, ah! look not be -
f
ANG.
yond Joy so near;..... True hearts
p
p
ANG.
may not des-pond, For love knows nought of fear!..... Love
f
p
ANG.
breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!.....

(Dialogue)

pp

mf

mf

p

DANCE. Strict Valse time

f

Più animato

Presto

ff

ff

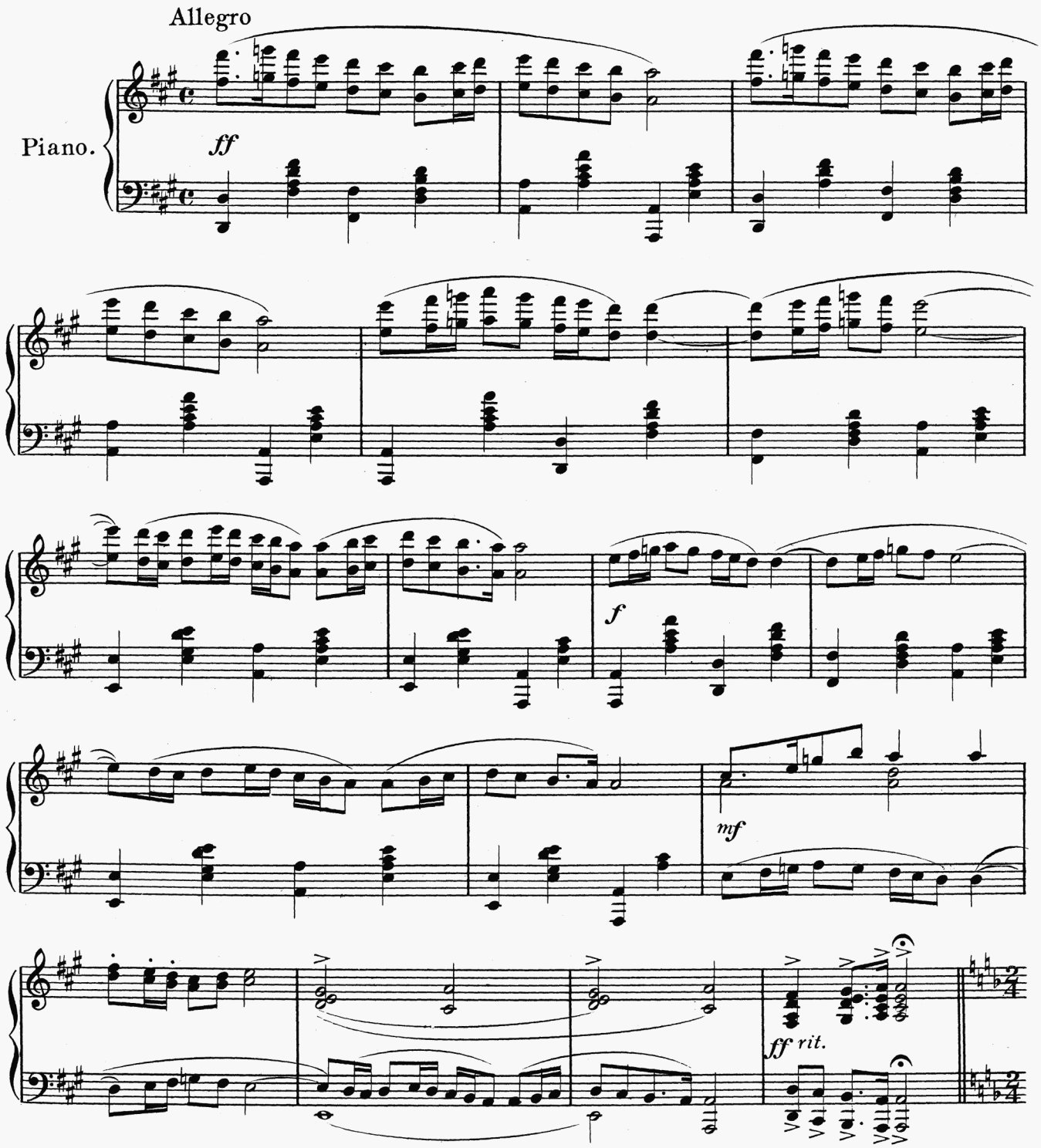
ff

"KUKUSKA!"

Russian Dance

No 17.

By FRANZ LEHAR



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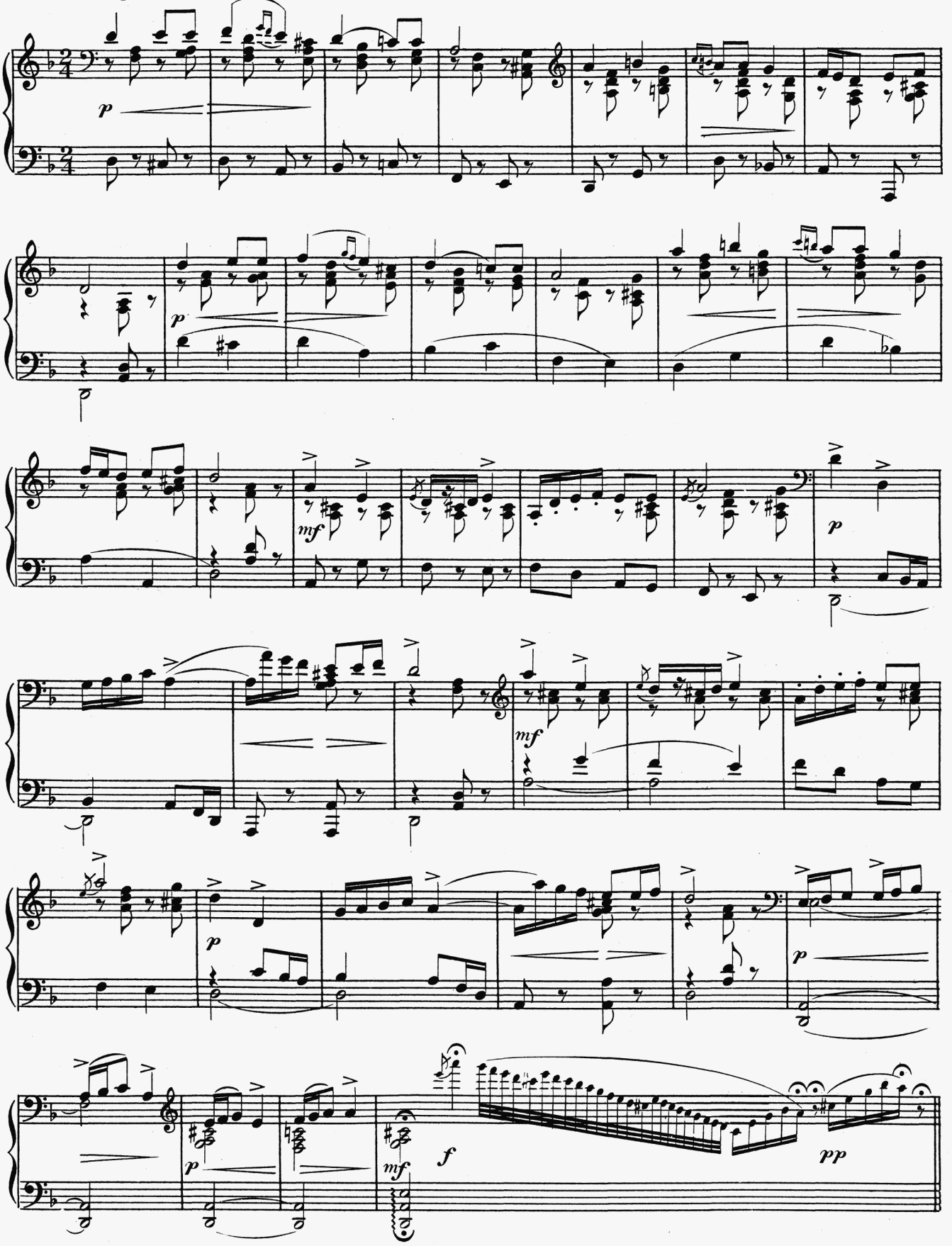
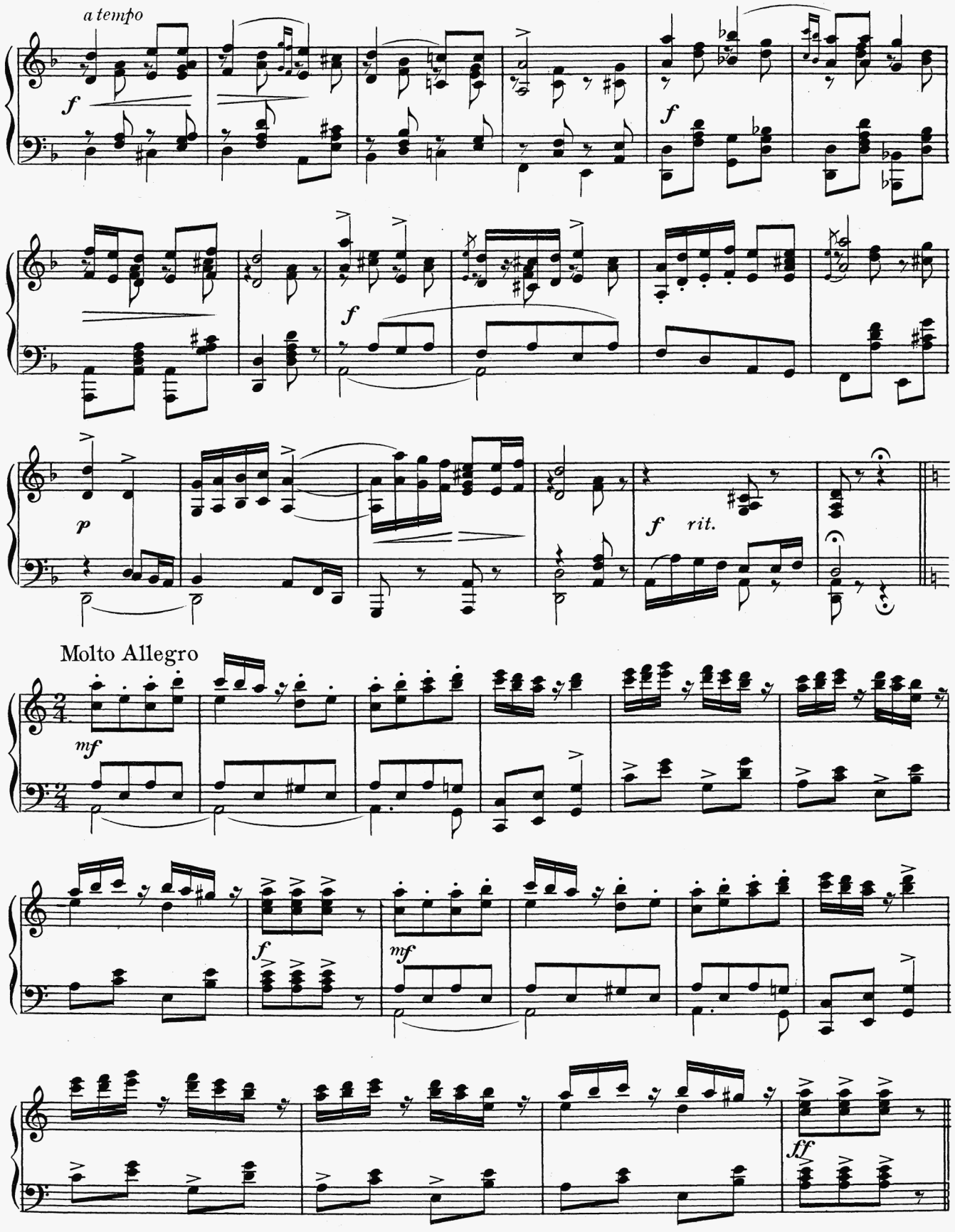
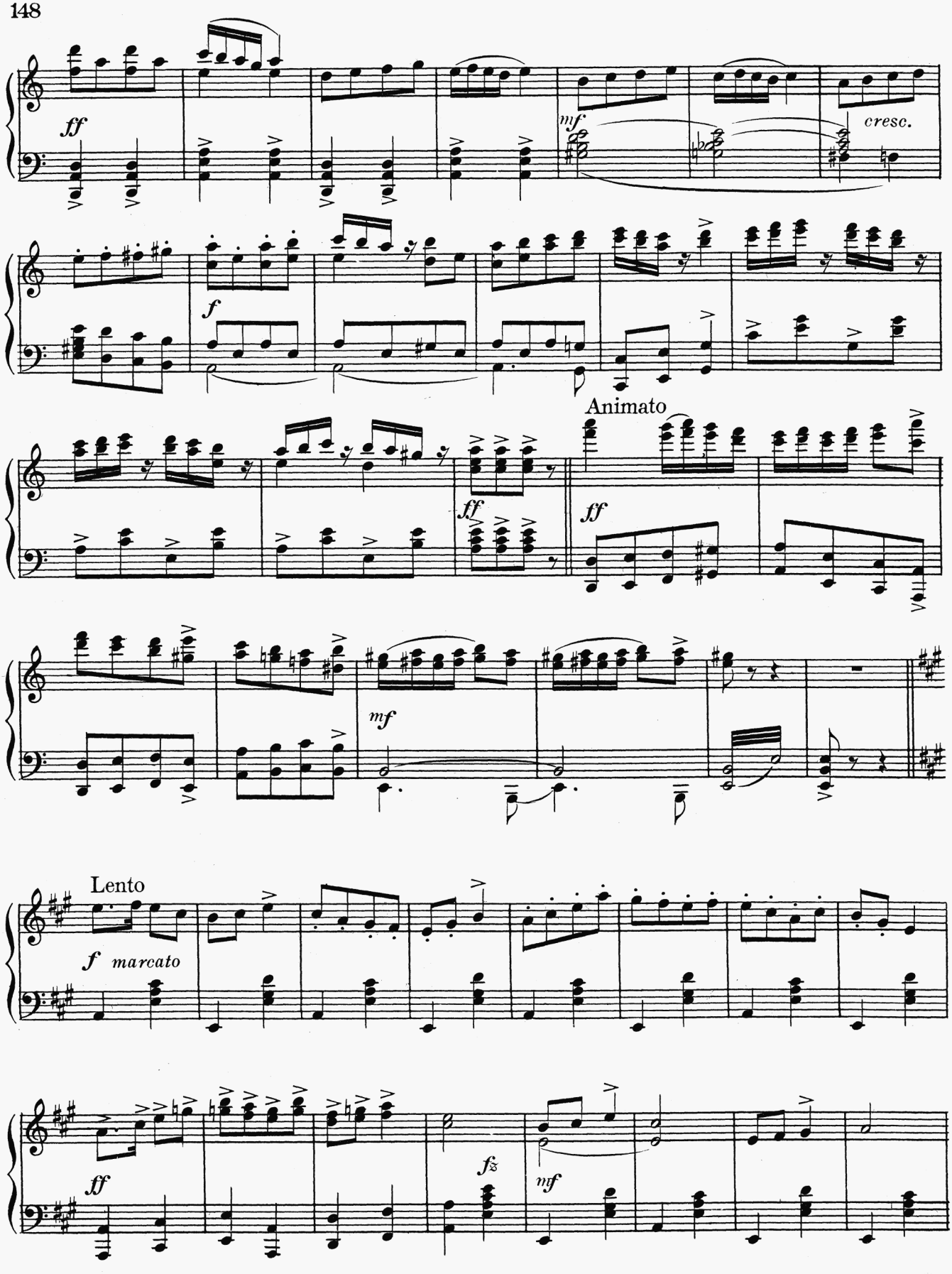
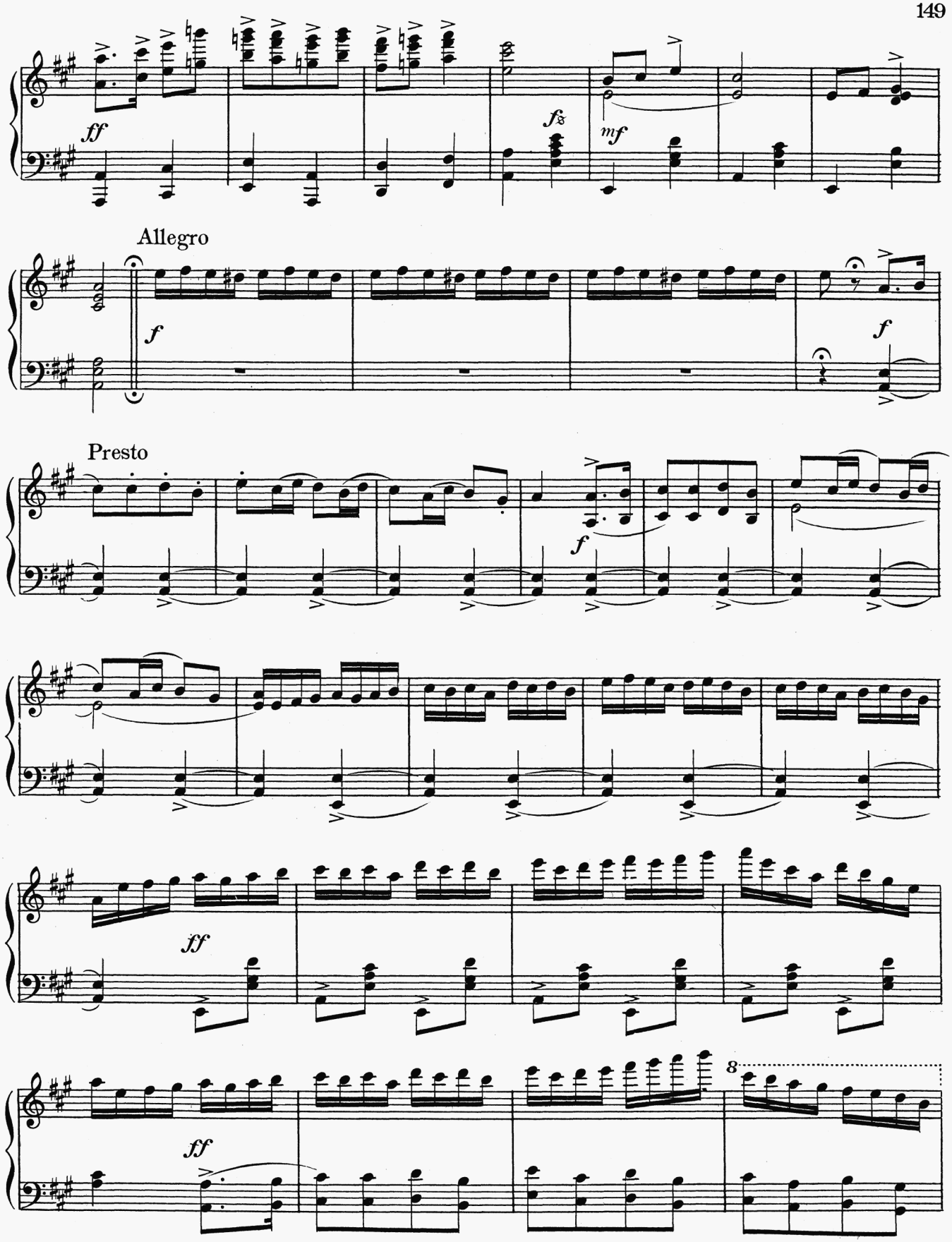
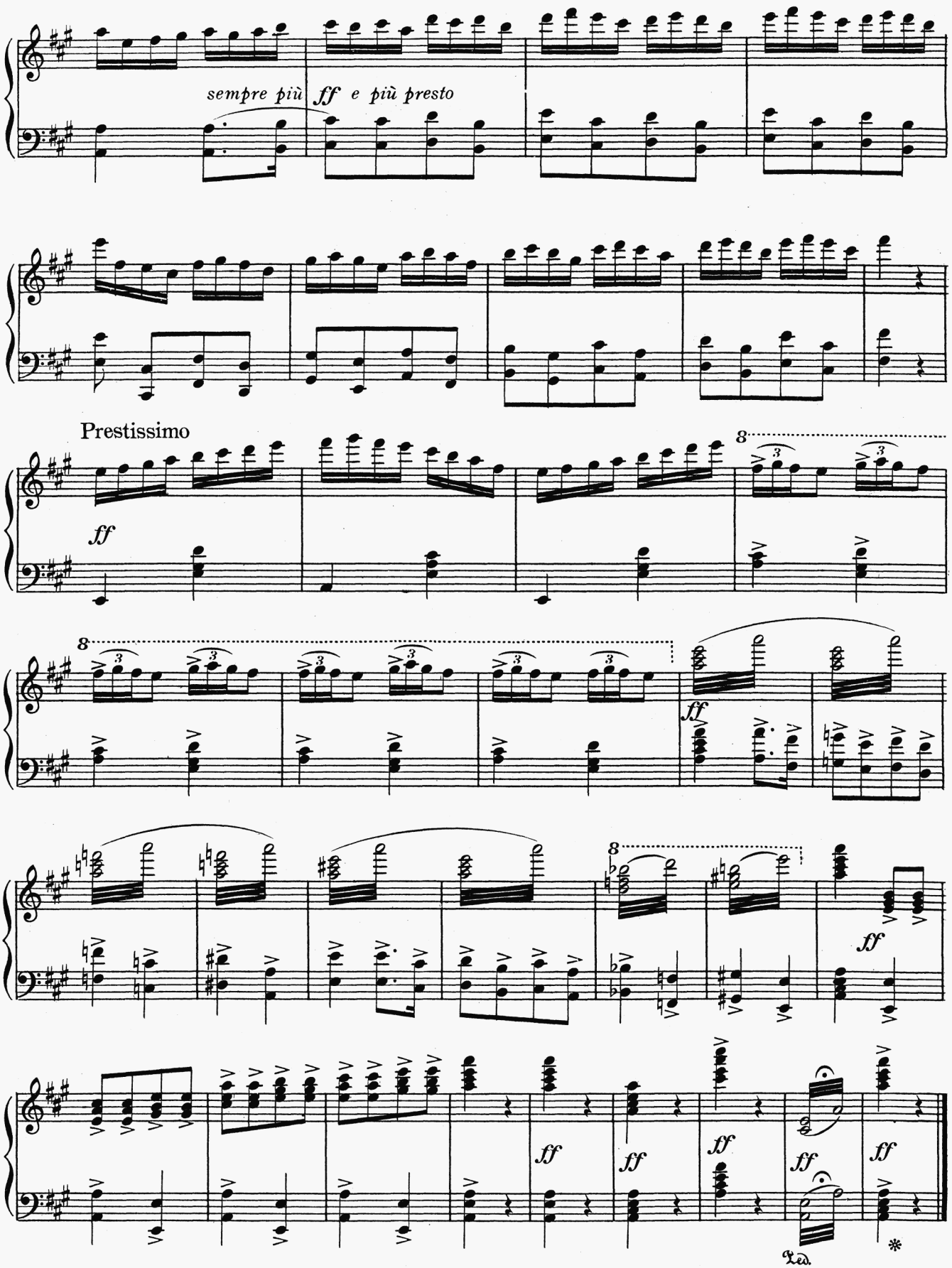
Allegretto




a tempo
f
f
f
p
f rit.
Molto Allegro
mf
f
mf
ff


ff
mf
cresc.
f
Animato
ff
ff
mf
Lento
f marcato
ff
fz
mf


ff
fz
mf
Allegro
f
f
Presto
f
ff
ff
8

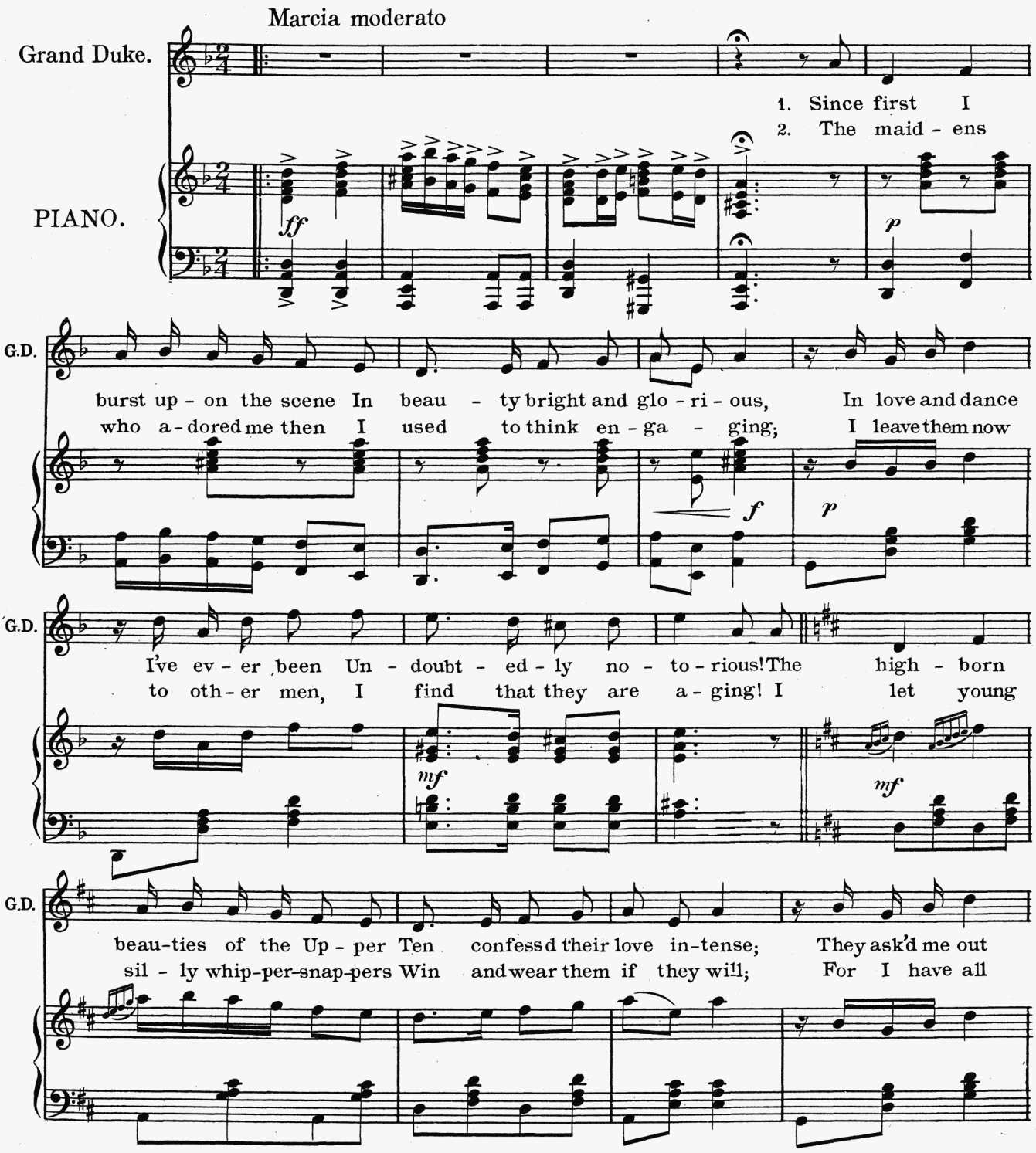

sempre più ff e più presto
Prestissimo
ff
8
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
Ped.
*

No 18. "ROOTSIE–POOTSIE."

SONG — Grand Duke and Girls.

Words by
BASIL HOOD and ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



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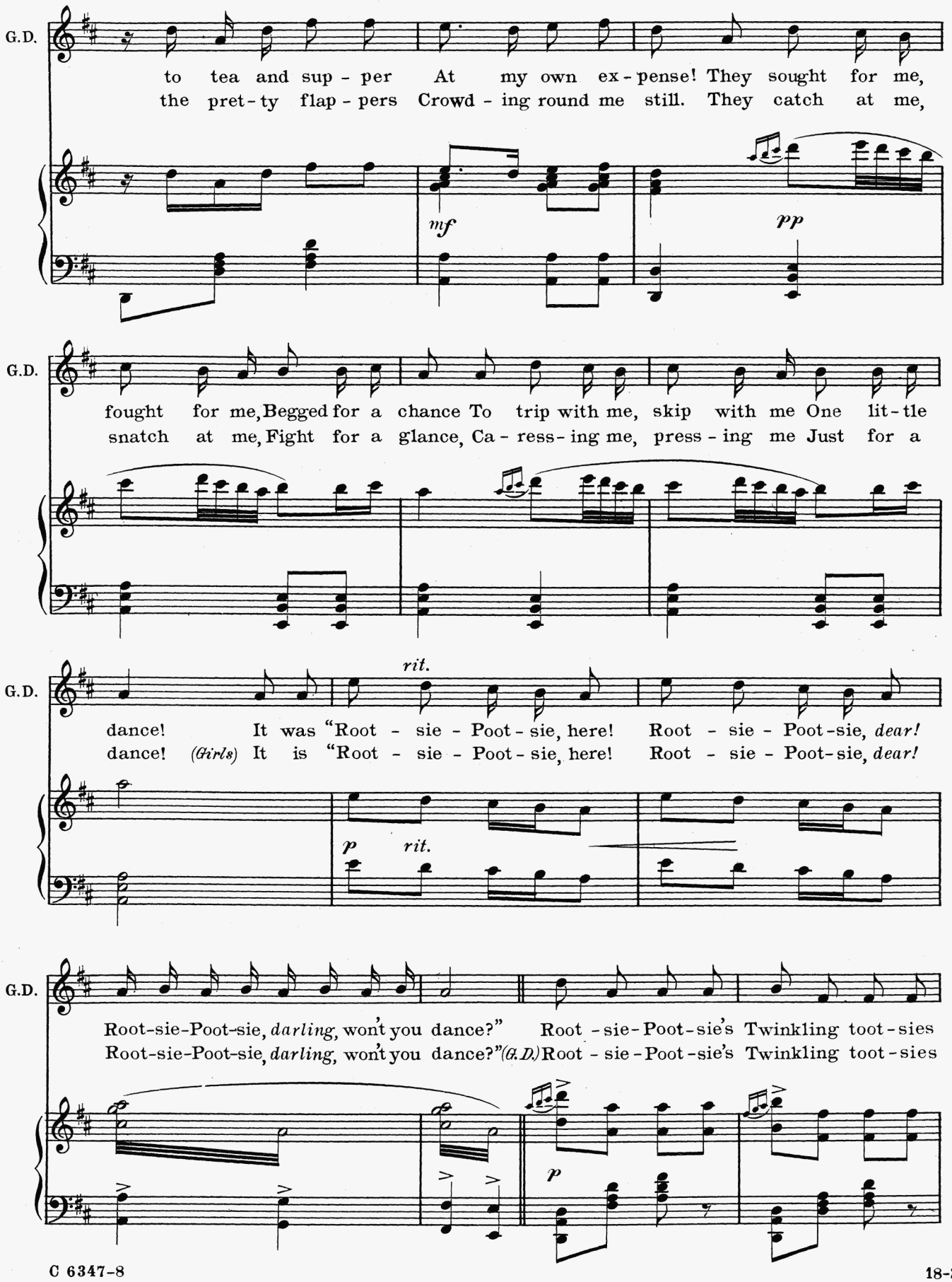
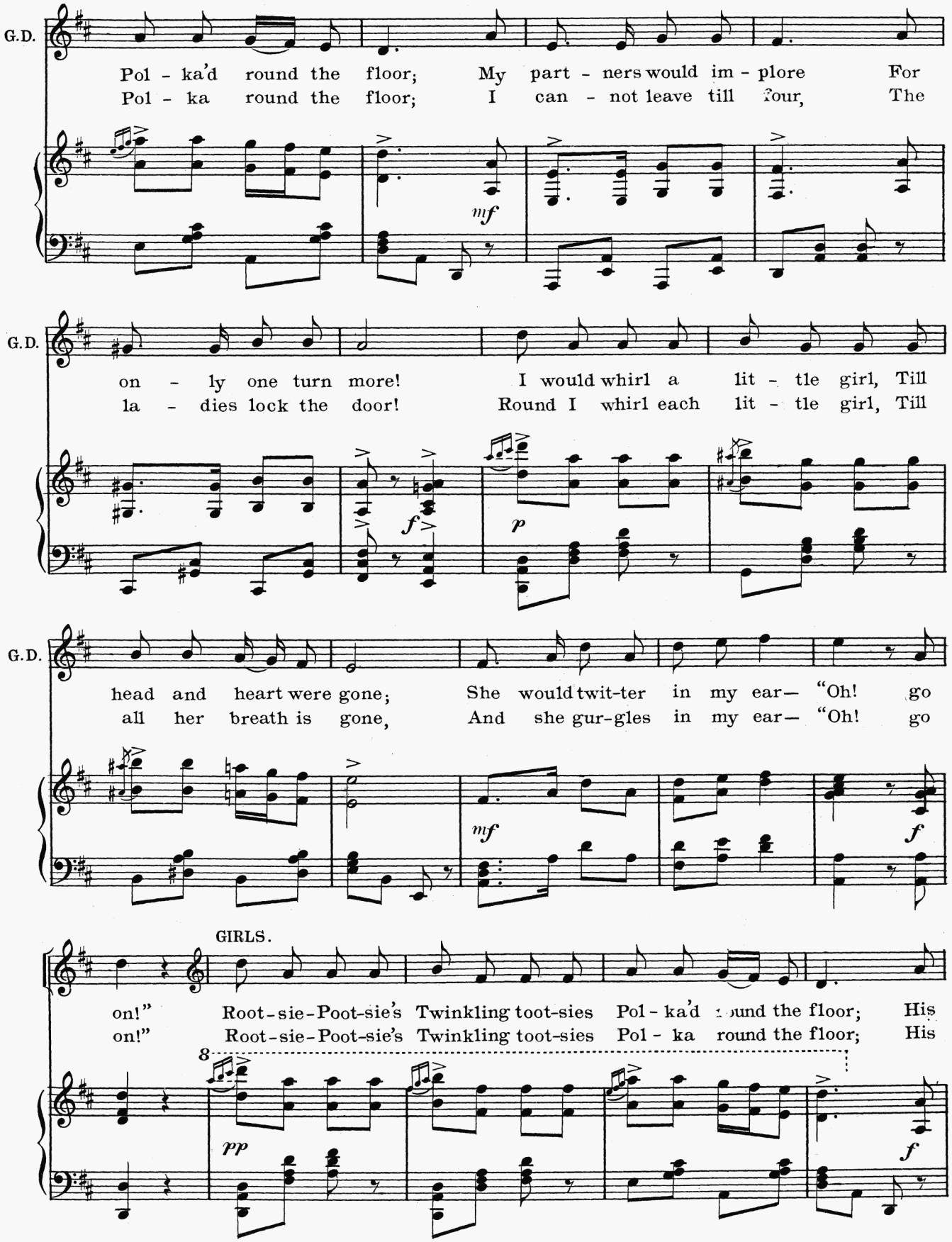
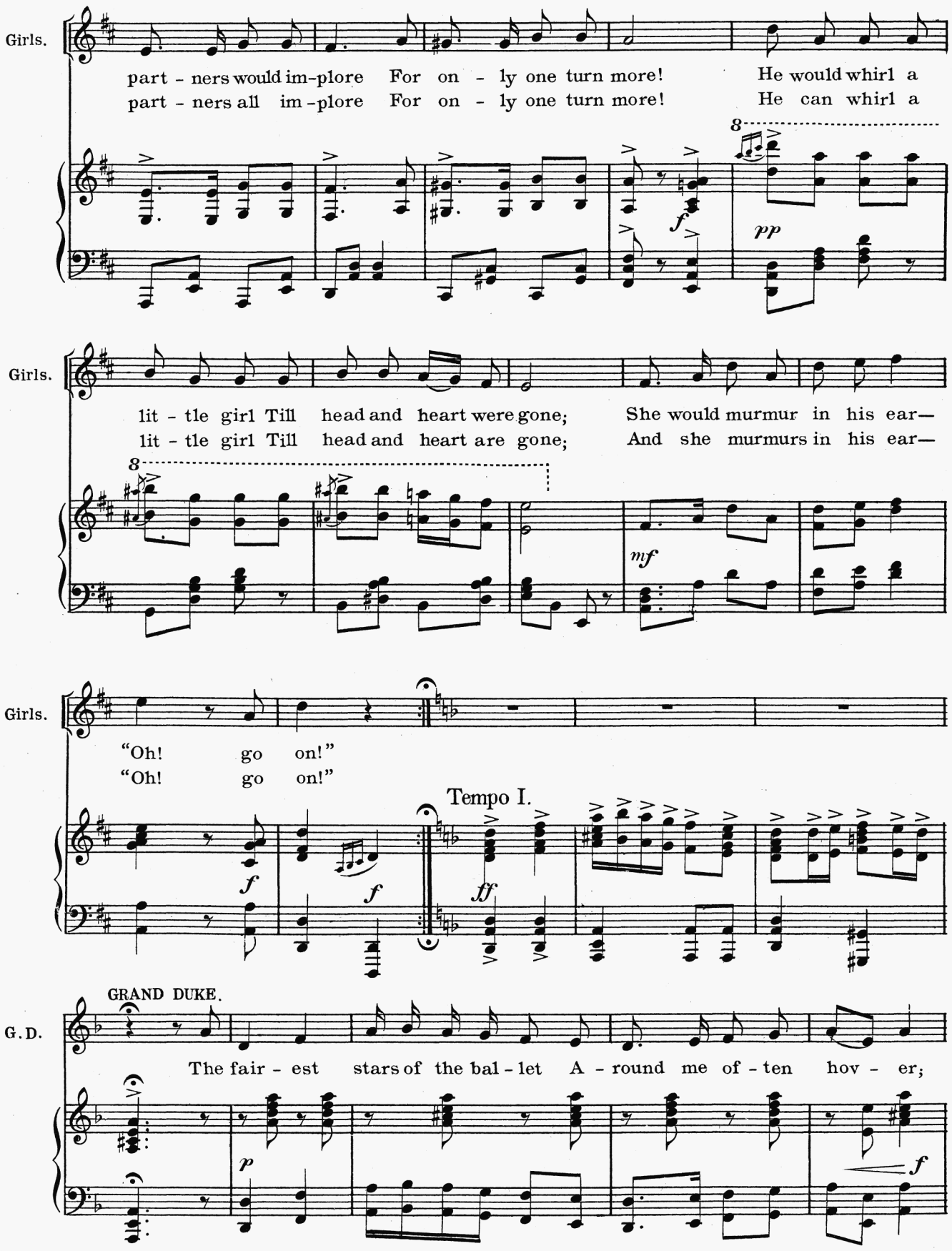
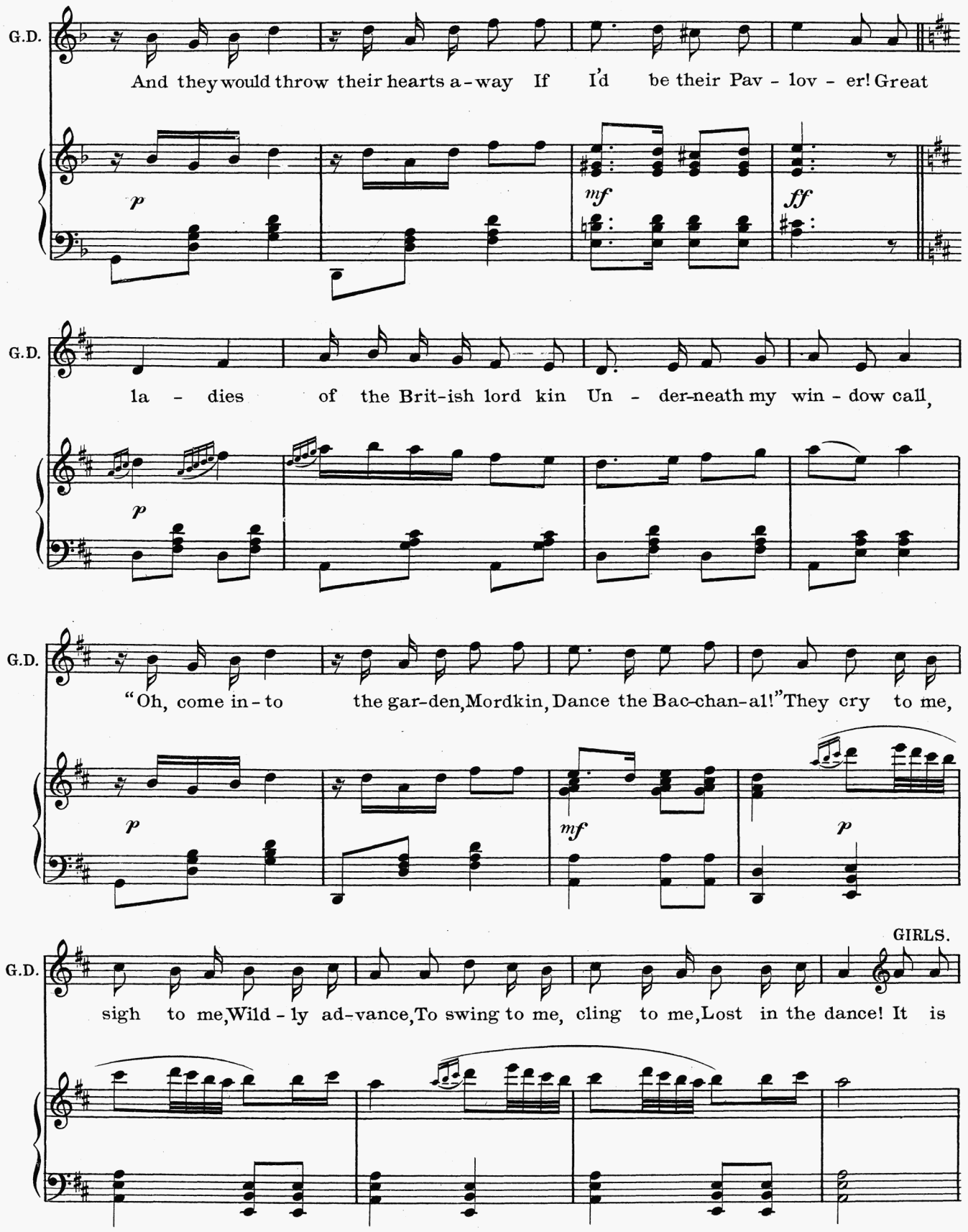
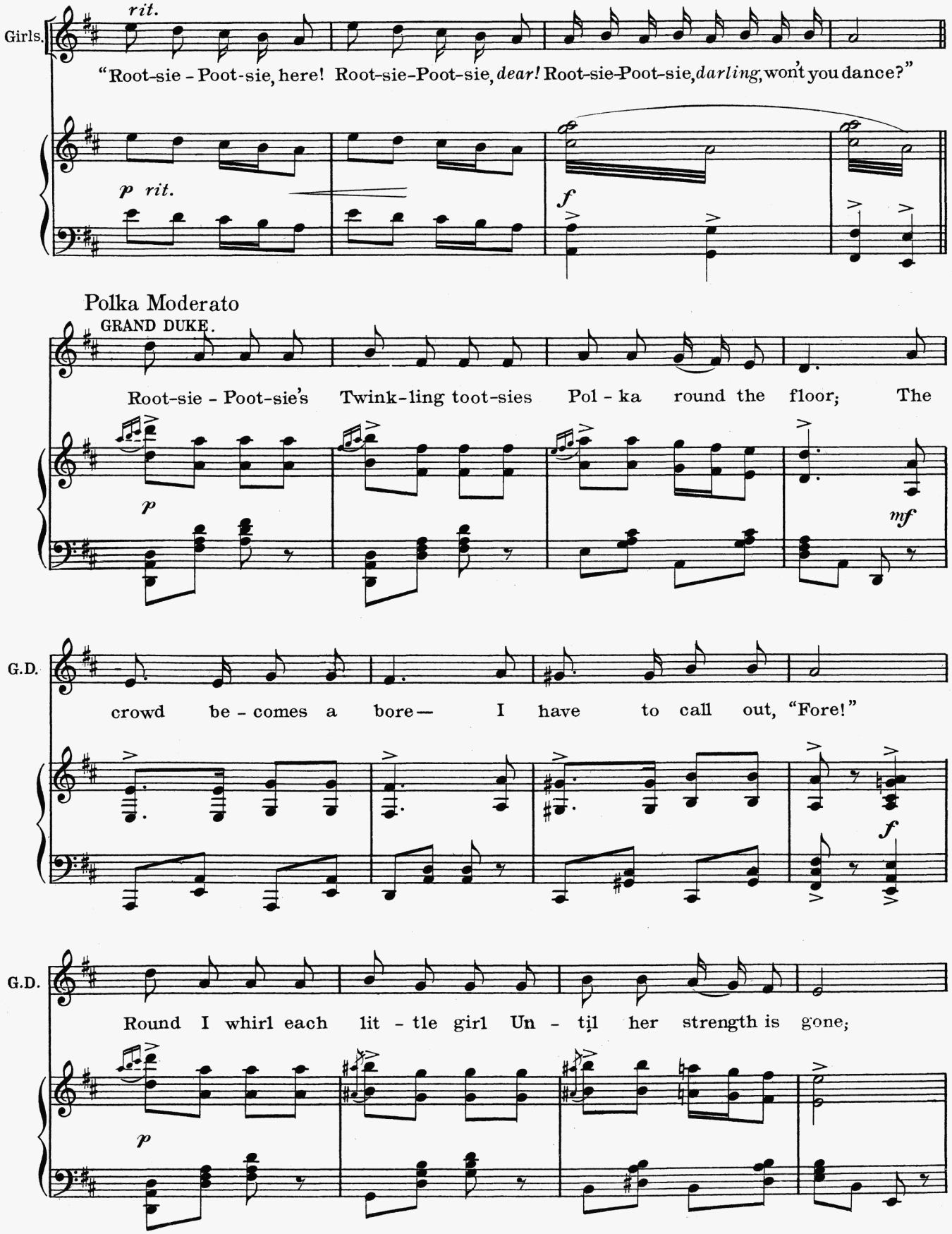
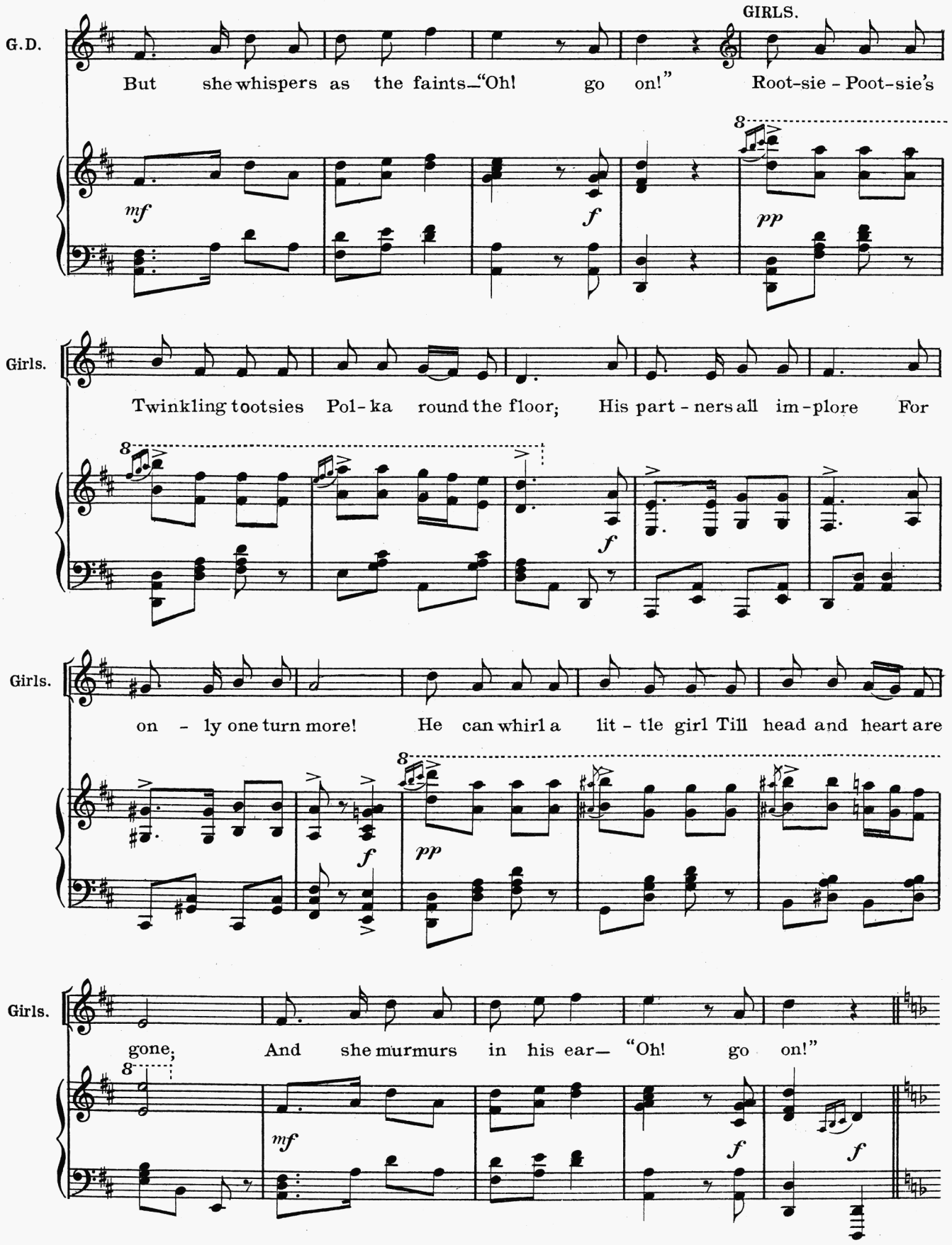

G.D.
to tea and sup - per At my own ex - pense! They sought for me,
the pret - ty flap - pers Crowd - ing round me still. They catch at me,
mf
pp
G.D.
fought for me, Begged for a chance To trip with me, skip with me One lit - tle
snatch at me, Fight for a glance, Ca - ress - ing me, press - ing me Just for a
G.D.
rit.
dance! It was "Root - sie - Poot - sie, here! Root - sie - Poot - sie, dear!
dance! (Girls) It is "Root - sie - Poot - sie, here! Root - sie - Poot - sie, dear!
p
rit.
G.D.
Root-sie-Poot-sie, darling, won't you dance?" Root - sie - Poot - sie's Twinkling toot - sies
Root-sie-Poot-sie, darling, won't you dance?" (G.D.) Root - sie - Poot - sie's Twinkling toot - sies
p

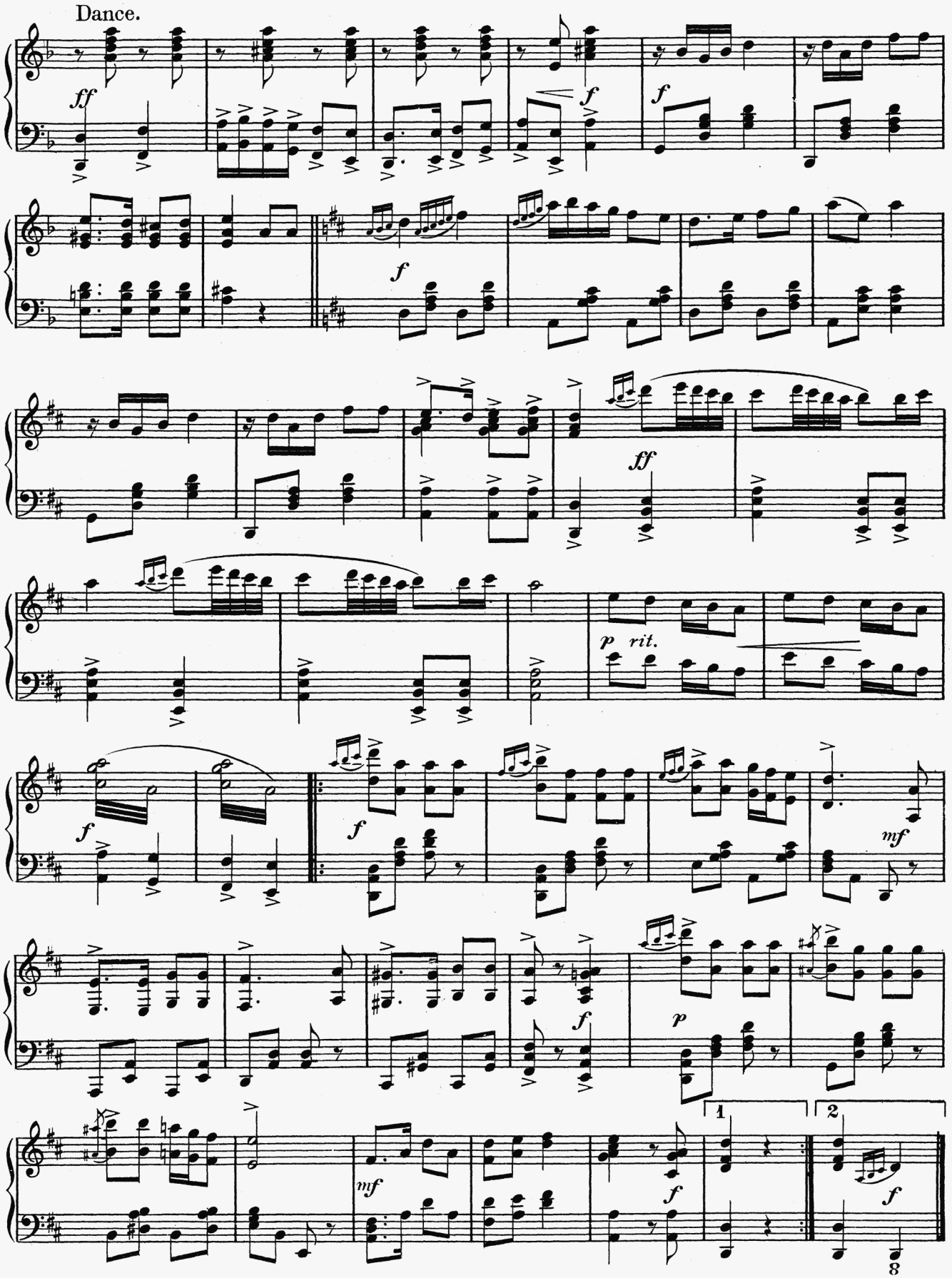

G.D.
Pol - ka'd round the floor; My part - ners would im - plore For
Pol - ka round the floor; I can - not leave till four, The
mf
G.D.
on - ly one turn more! I would whirl a lit - tle girl, Till
la - dies lock the door! Round I whirl each lit - tle girl, Till
f
p
G.D.
head and heart were gone; She would twit-ter in my ear— "Oh! go
all her breath is gone, And she gur-gles in my ear— "Oh! go
mf
f
GIRLS.
on!" Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twinkling toot-sies Pol - ka'd round the floor; His
on!" Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twinkling toot-sies Pol - ka round the floor; His
8
pp
f


Girls.
part - ners would im-plore For on - ly one turn more! He would whirl a
part - ners all im-plore For on - ly one turn more! He can whirl a
8
f
pp
Girls.
lit - tle girl Till head and heart were gone; She would murmur in his ear—
lit - tle girl Till head and heart are gone; And she murmurs in his ear—
8
mf
Girls.
"Oh! go on!"
"Oh! go on!"
Tempo I.
f
f
ff
GRAND DUKE.
G.D.
The fair - est stars of the bal - let A - round me of - ten hov - er;
p
f


G.D.
And they would throw their hearts a-way If I'd be their Pav - lov - er! Great
p
mf
ff
G.D.
la - dies of the Brit-ish lord kin Un - der-neath my win - dow call,
p
G.D.
"Oh, come in - to the gar-den, Mordkin, Dance the Bac-chan-al!" They cry to me,
p
mf
p
GIRLS.
G.D.
sigh to me, Wild - ly ad-vance, To swing to me, cling to me, Lost in the dance! It is


Girls.
rit.
"Root-sie - Poot-sie, here! Root-sie-Poot-sie, dear! Root-sie-Poot-sie, darling, won't you dance?"
p rit.
f
Polka Moderato
GRAND DUKE.
Root-sie - Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol - ka round the floor; The
p
mf
G.D.
crowd be - comes a bore— I have to call out, "Fore!"
f
G.D.
Round I whirl each lit - tle girl Un - til her strength is gone;
p


G.D.
GIRLS.
But she whispers as the faints—"Oh! go on!" Root-sie - Poot-sie's
mf
f
pp
Girls.
Twinkling tootsies Pol - ka round the floor; His part - ners all im - plore For
f
Girls.
on - ly one turn more! He can whirl a lit - tle girl Till head and heart are
f
pp
Girls.
gone; And she murmurs in his ear— "Oh! go on!"
mf
f
f


Dance.
ff
f
f
f
ff
p rit.
f
f
mf
f
p
1
2
mf
f
f
8

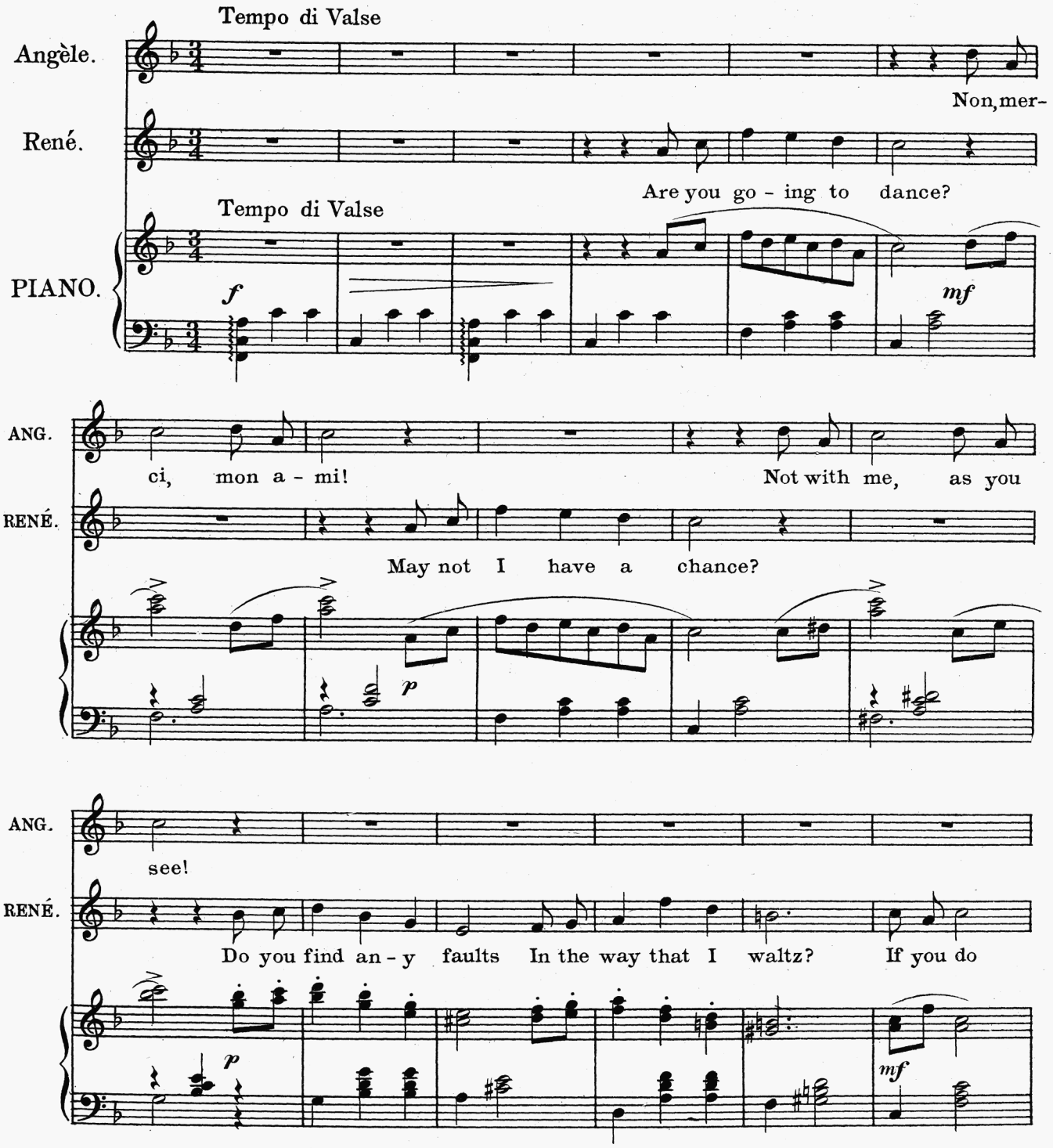
"ARE YOU GOING TO DANCE?"

No 19.

DUET—Angèle and René.

Words by
BASIL HOOD

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR



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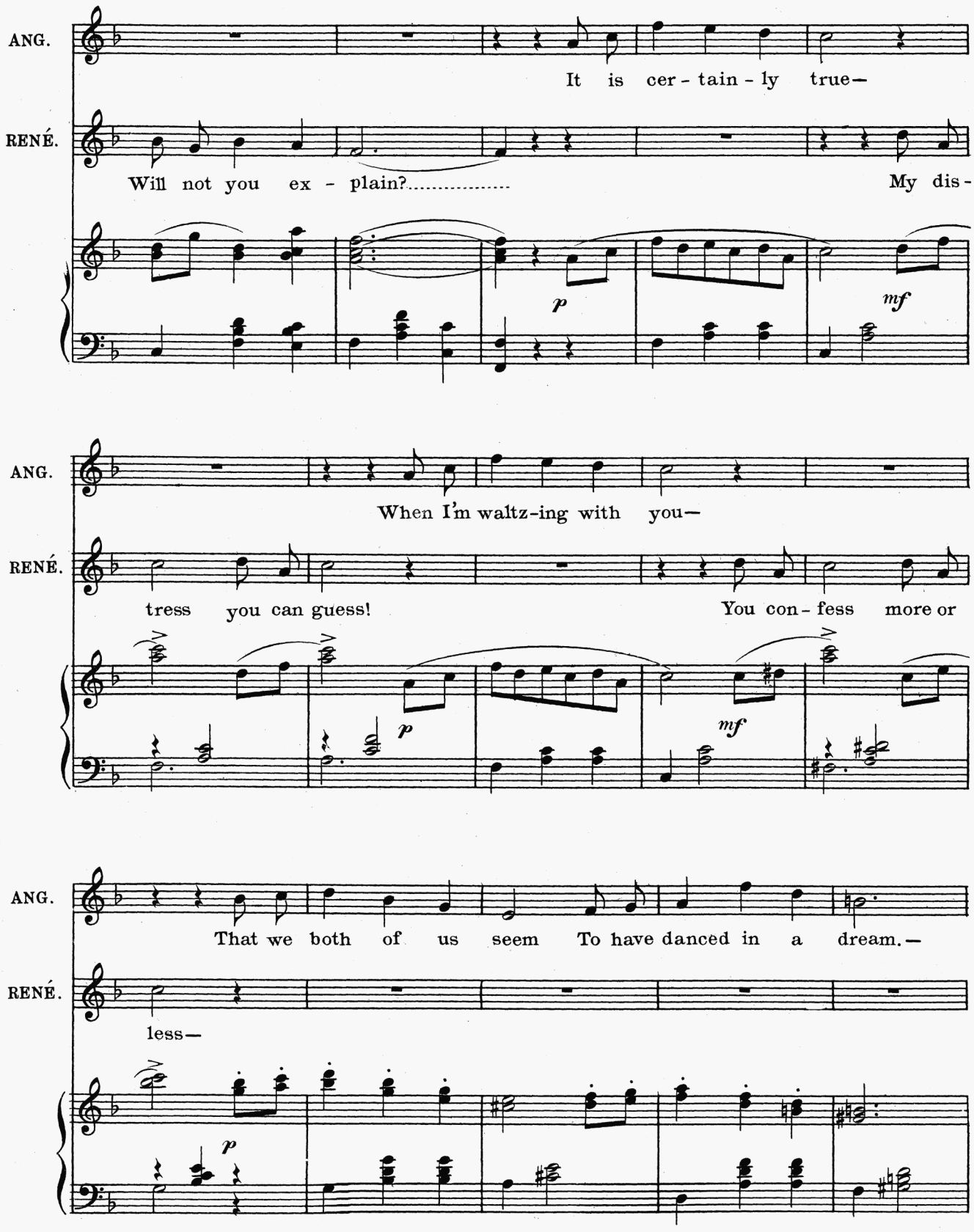
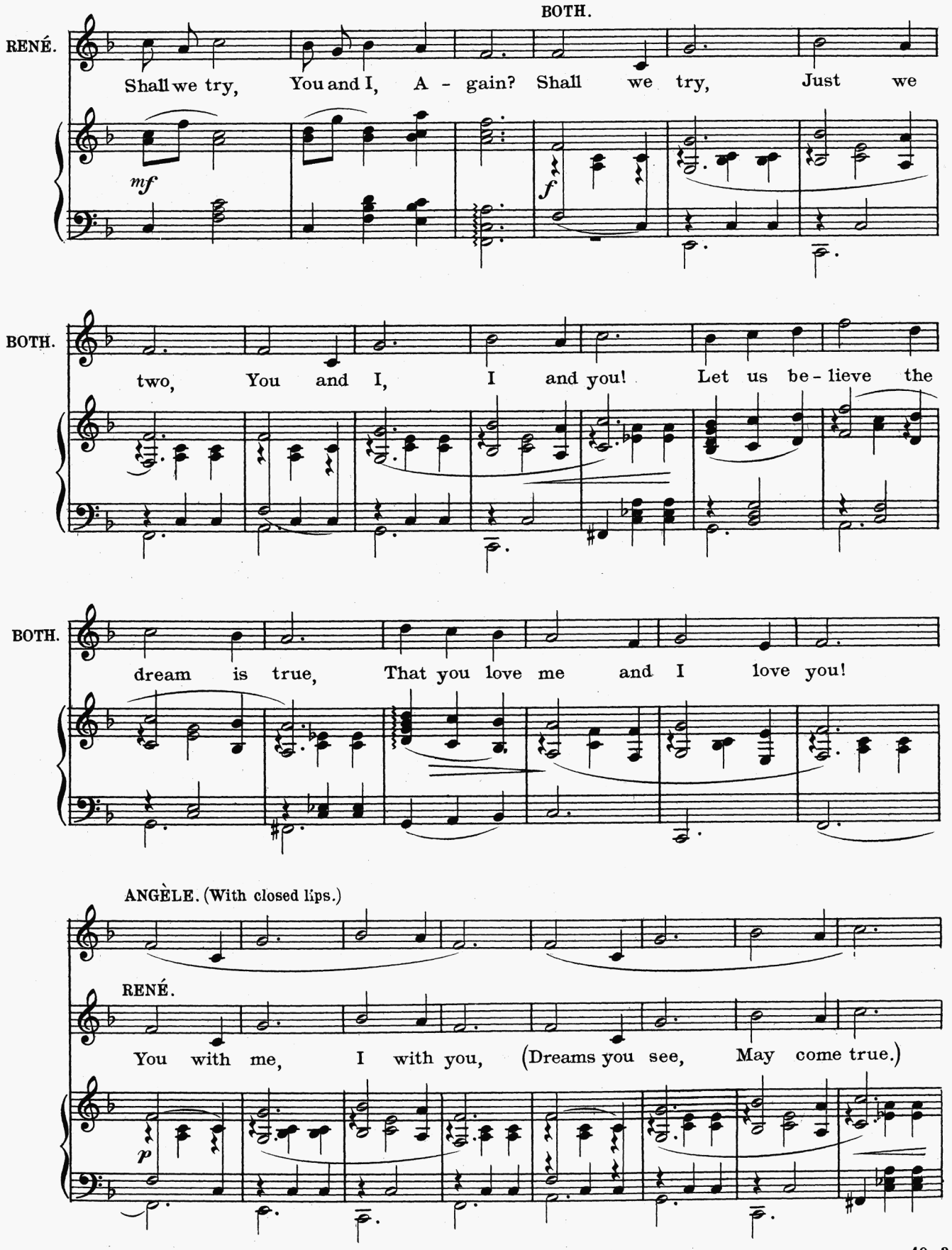
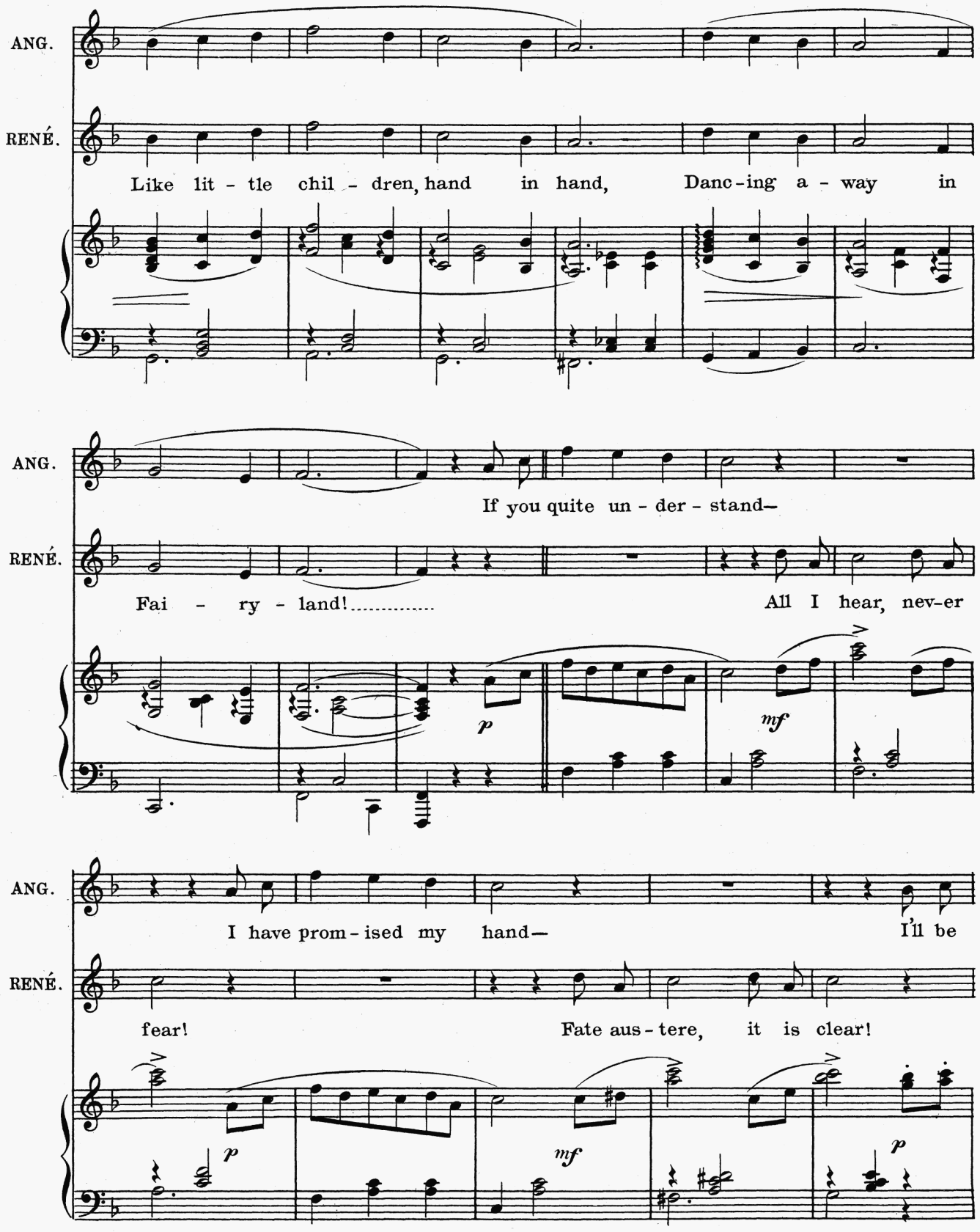
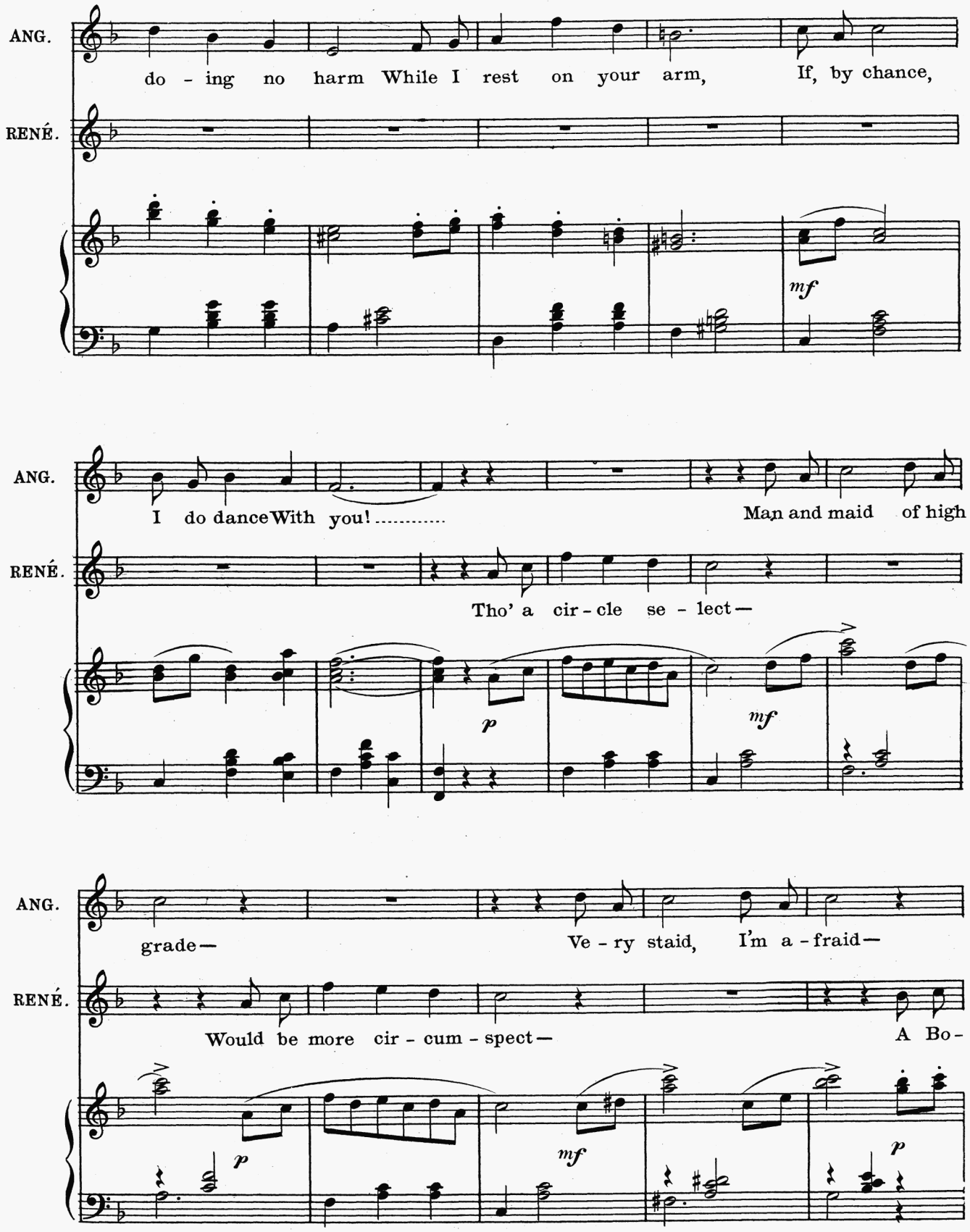
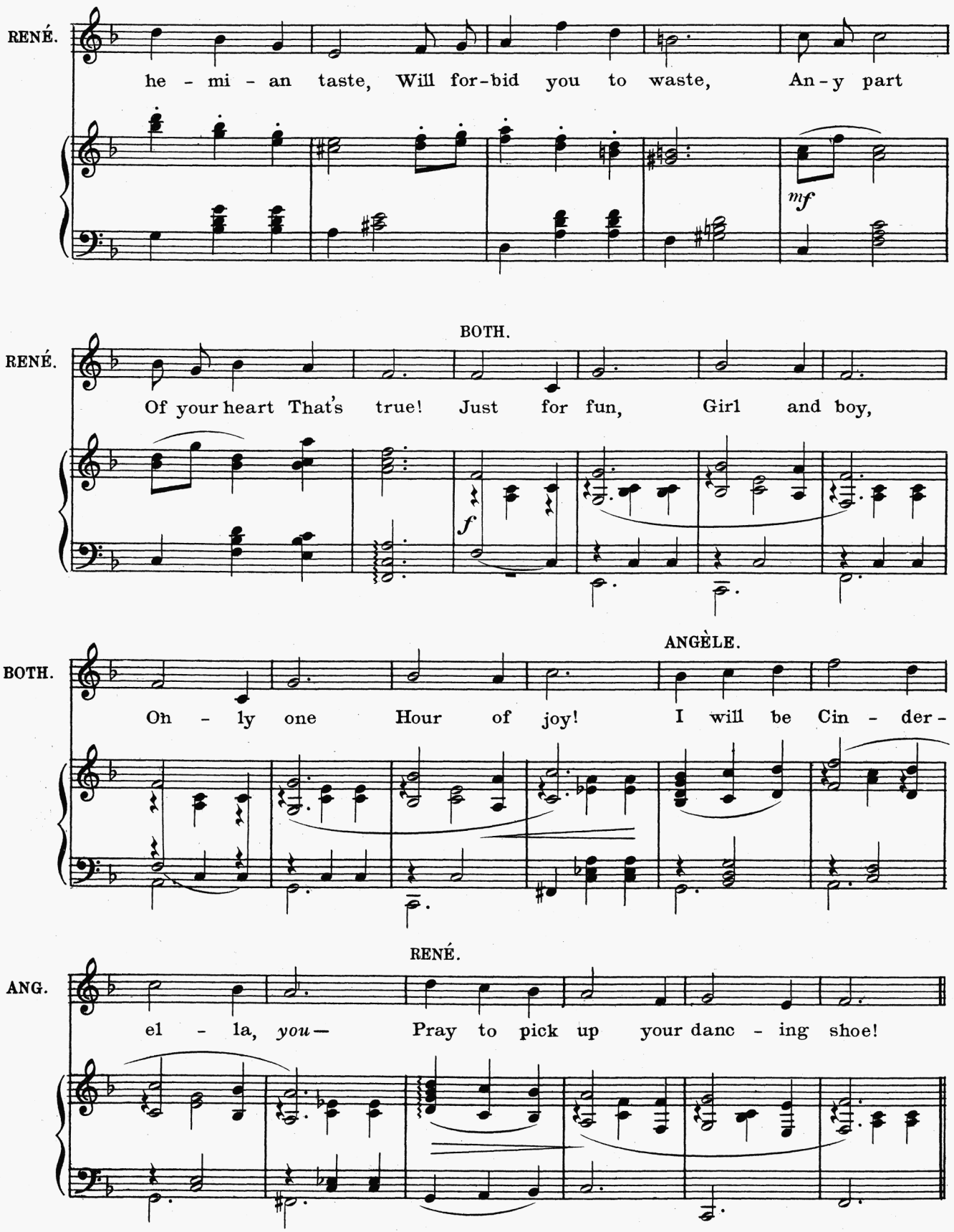
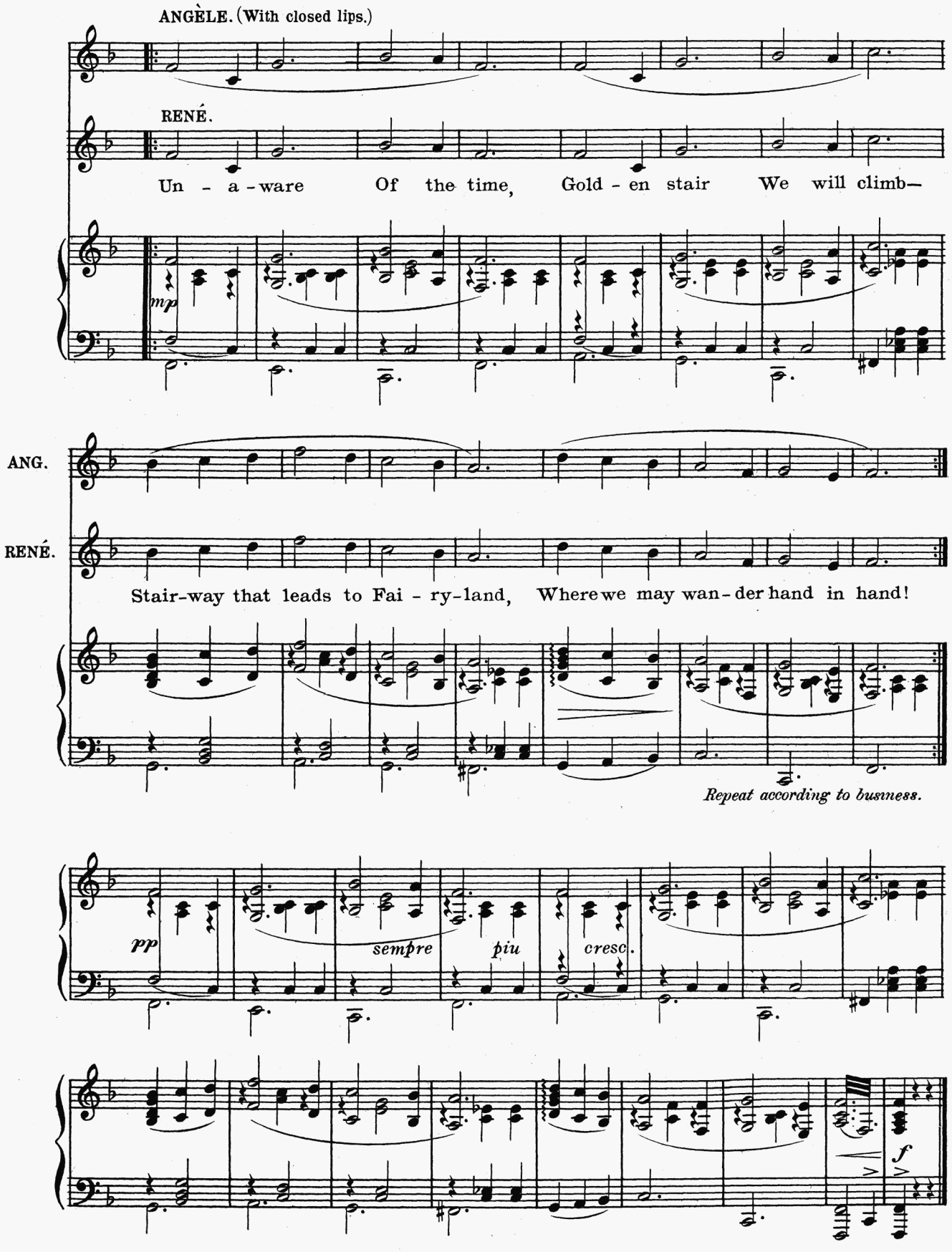

ANG.
It is cer - tain - ly true—
RENÉ.
Will not you ex - plain?..... My dis -
p
mf
ANG.
When I'm waltz-ing with you—
RENÉ.
tress you can guess! You con - fess more or
p
mf
ANG.
That we both of us seem To have danced in a dream.—
RENÉ.
less—
p


BOTH.
RENÉ.
Shall we try, You and I, A - gain? Shall we try, Just we
mf
f
BOTH.
two, You and I, I and you! Let us be - lieve the
BOTH.
dream is true, That you love me and I love you!
ANGÈLE. (With closed lips.)
RENÉ.
You with me, I with you, (Dreams you see, May come true.)
p


ANG.
RENÉ.
Like lit - tle chil - dren, hand in hand, Danc-ing a - way in
ANG.
If you quite un - der - stand—
RENÉ.
Fai - ry - land!..... All I hear, nev-er
p
mf
ANG.
I have prom - ised my hand— I'll be
RENÉ.
fear! Fate aus - tere, it is clear!
p
mf
p


ANG.
do - ing no harm While I rest on your arm, If, by chance,
RENÉ.
mf
ANG.
I do danceWith you! ..... Man and maid of high
RENÉ.
Tho' a cir - cle se - lect —
p
mf
ANG.
grade — Ve - ry staid, I'm a - fraid —
RENÉ.
Would be more cir - cum - spect — A Bo -
p
mf
p


RENÉ.
he - mi - an taste, Will for-bid you to waste, An-y part
mf
BOTH.
RENÉ.
Of your heart That's true! Just for fun, Girl and boy,
f
ANGÈLE.
BOTH.
Oh - ly one Hour of joy! I will be Cin - der -
RENÉ.
ANG.
el - la, you— Pray to pick up your danc - ing shoe!


ANGÈLE. (With closed lips.)
RENÉ.
Un - a - ware Of the time, Gold - en stair We will climb—
mp
ANG.
RENÉ.
Stair-way that leads to Fai - ry-land, Where we may wan - der hand in hand!
Repeat according to business.
pp
sempre
più
cresc.
f

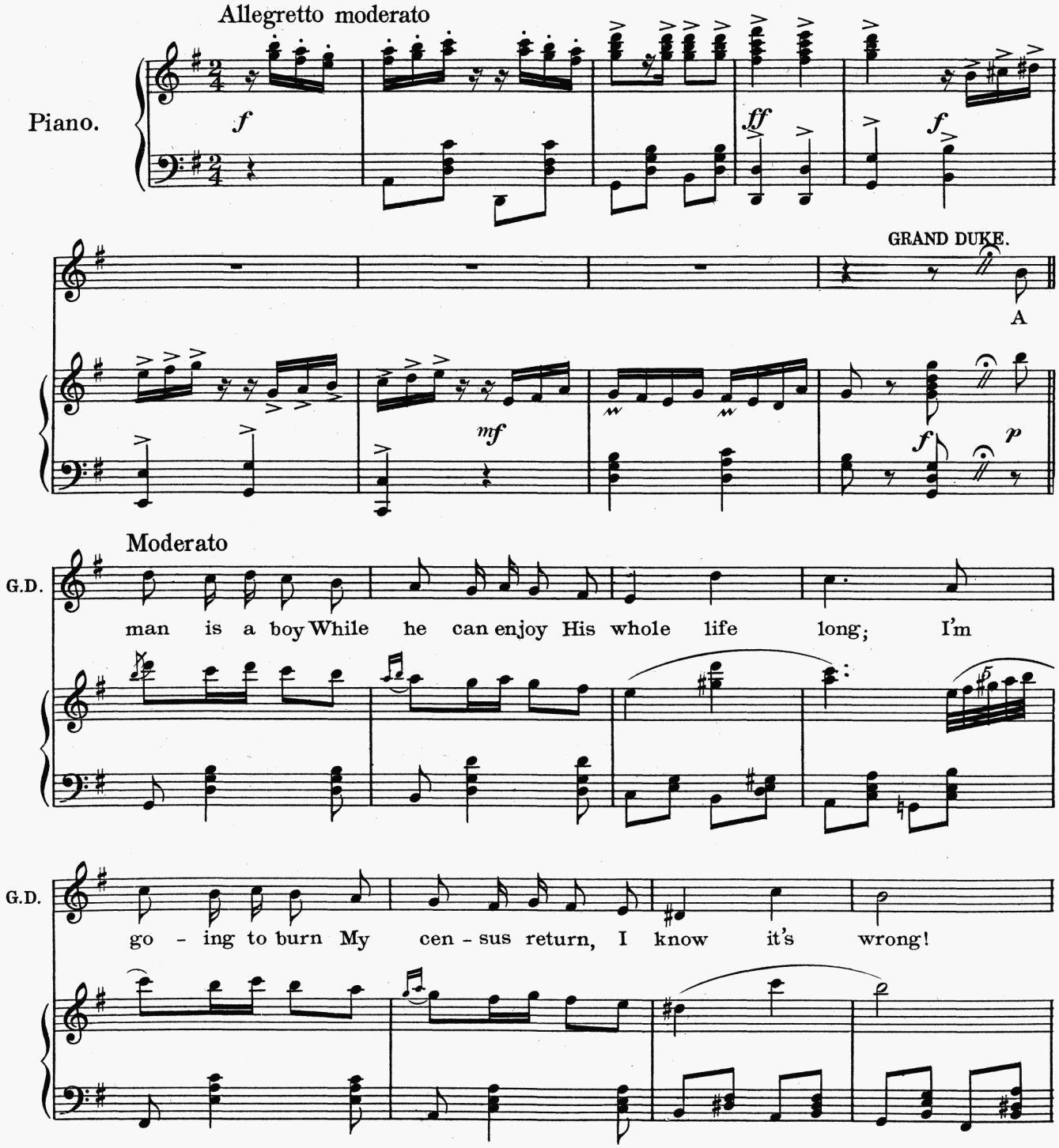
"BOYS."

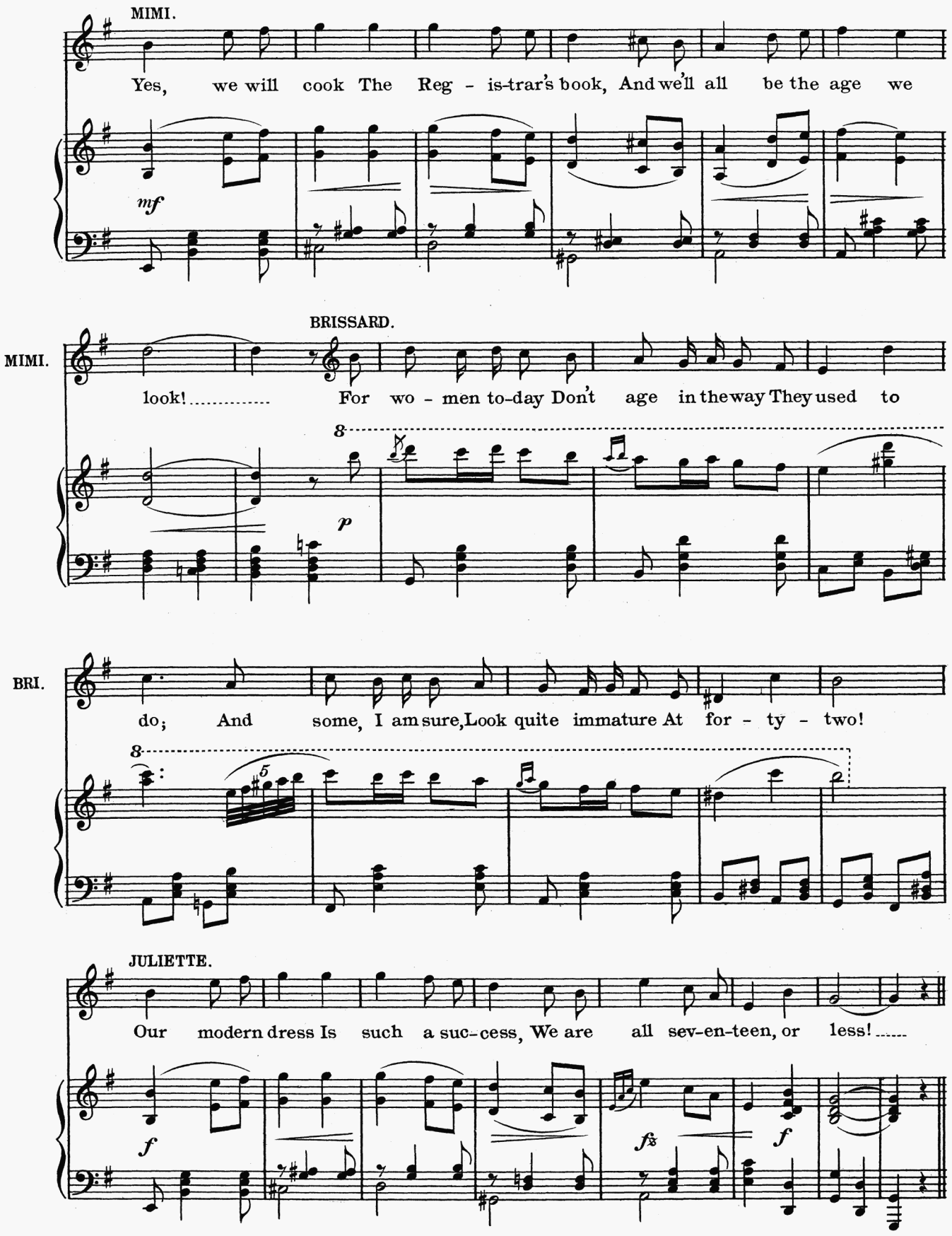
CONCERTED NUMBER — Juliette, Mimi, Grand Duke, Brissard and Girls.

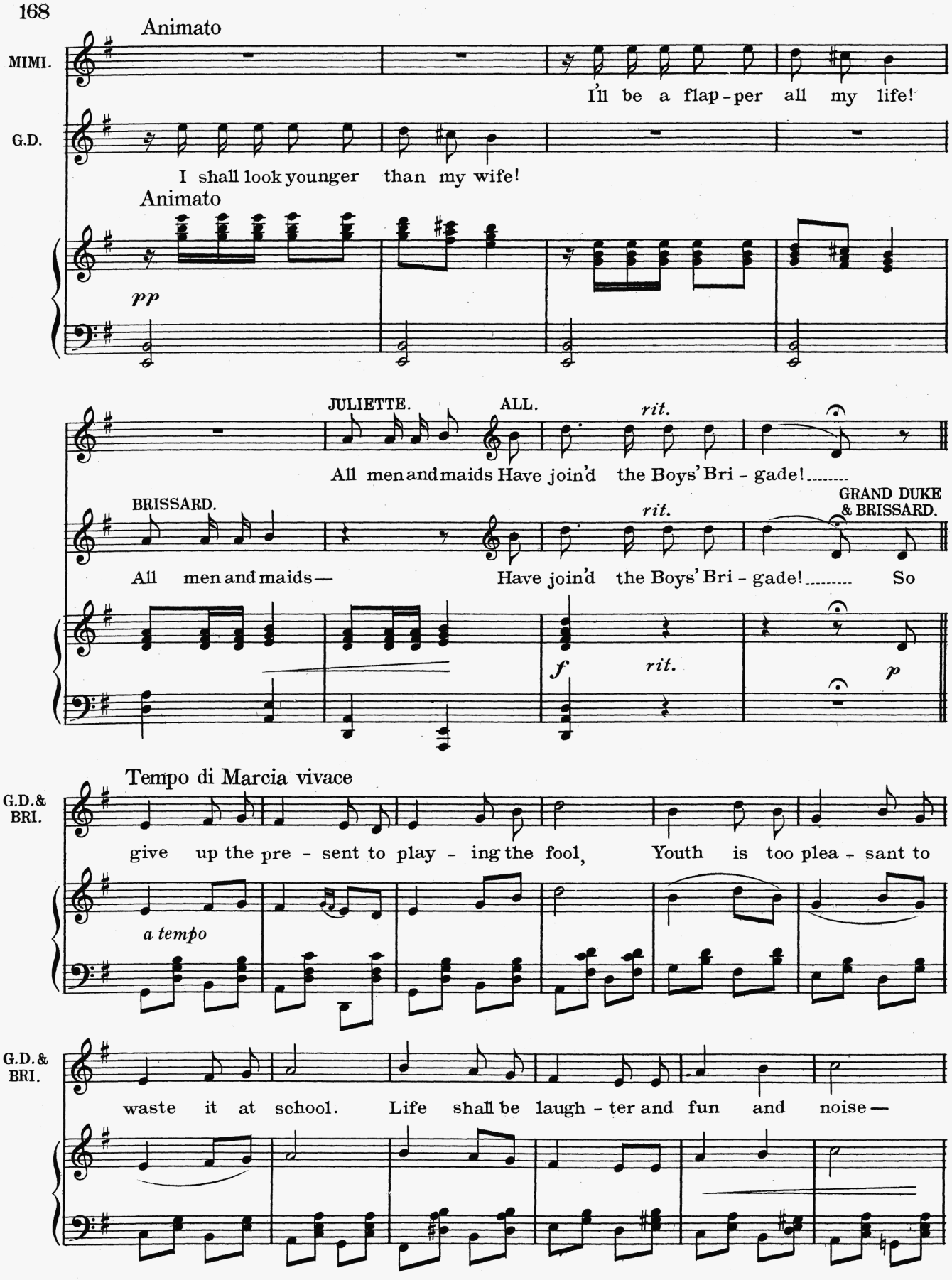
No 20.

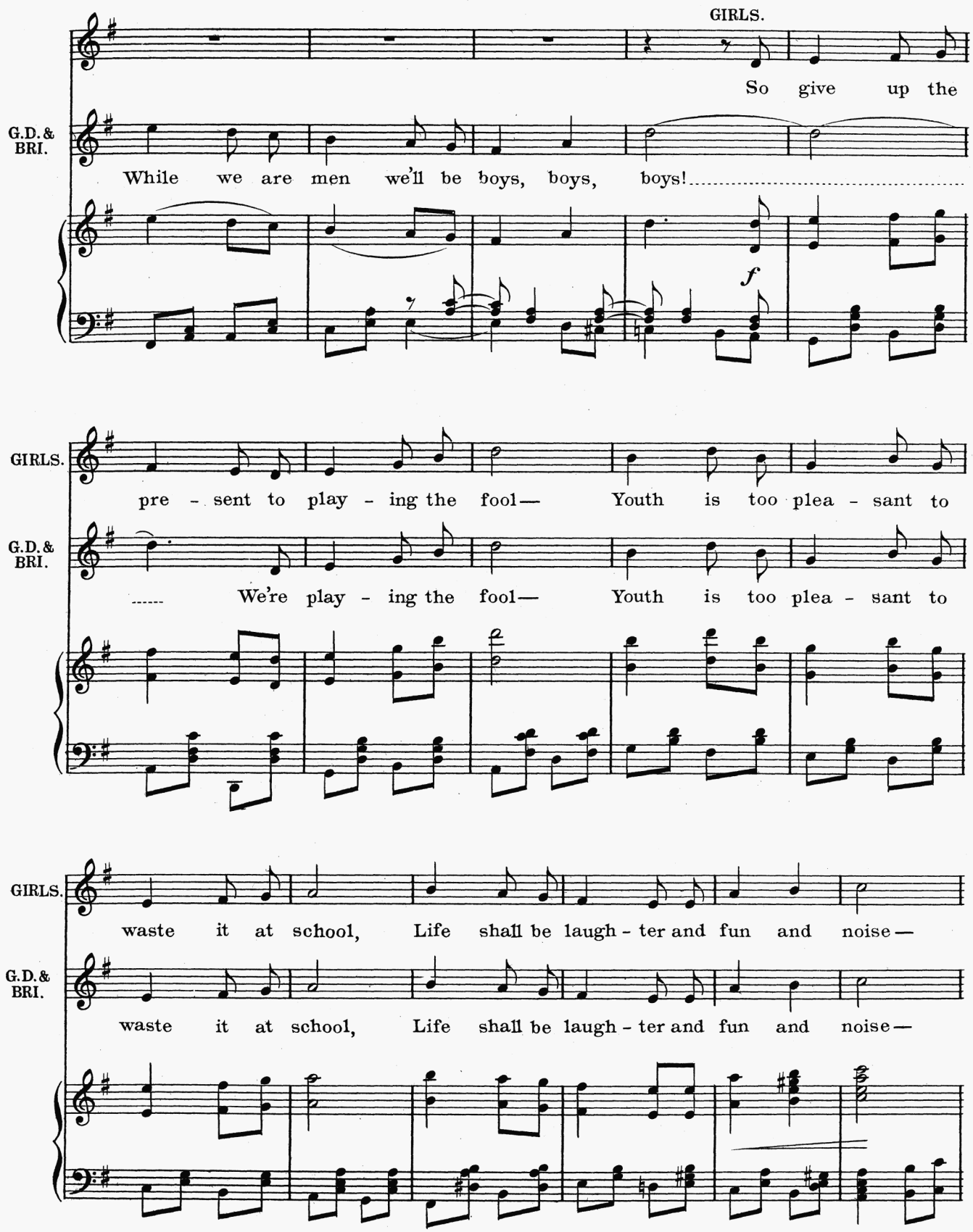
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

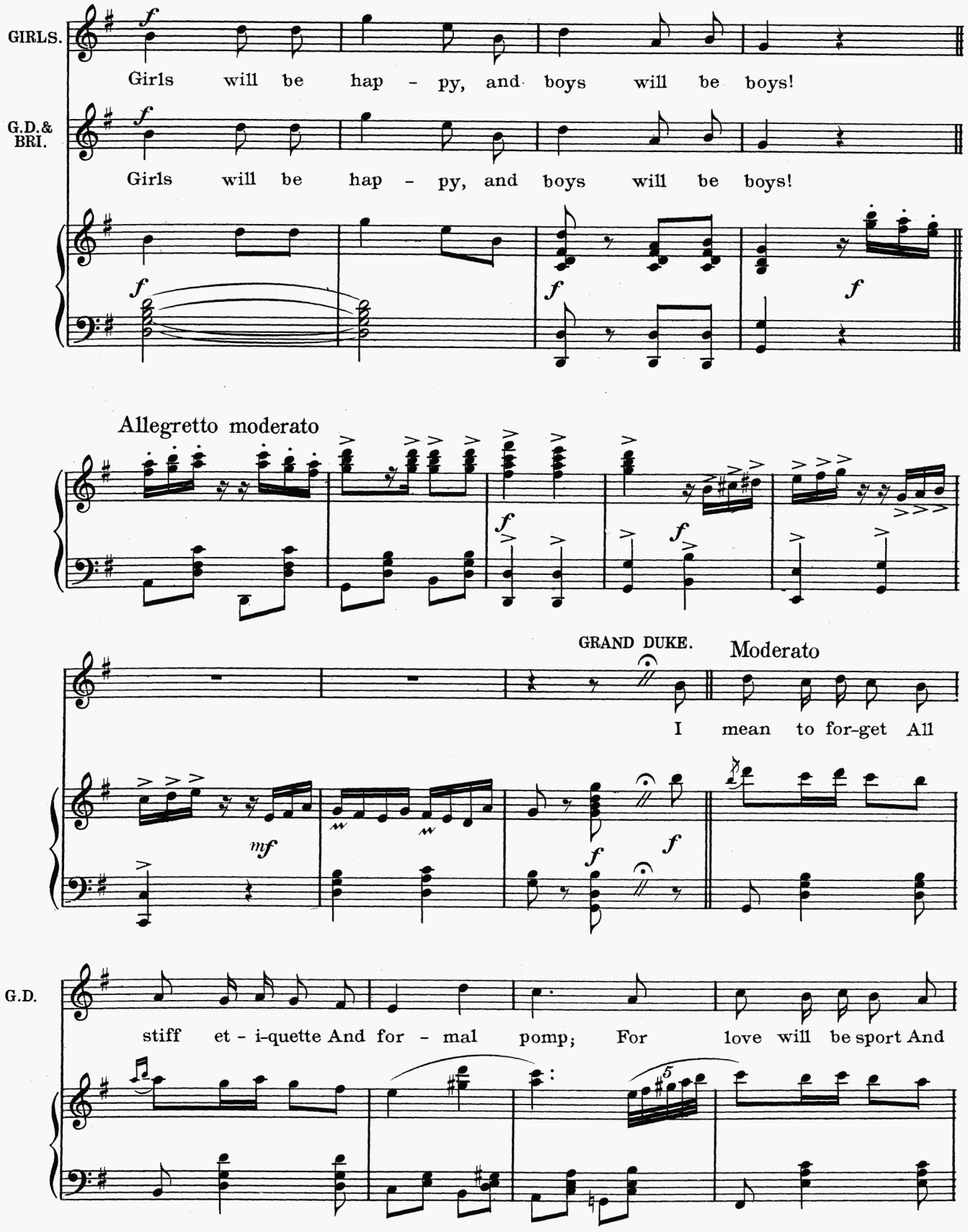
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR

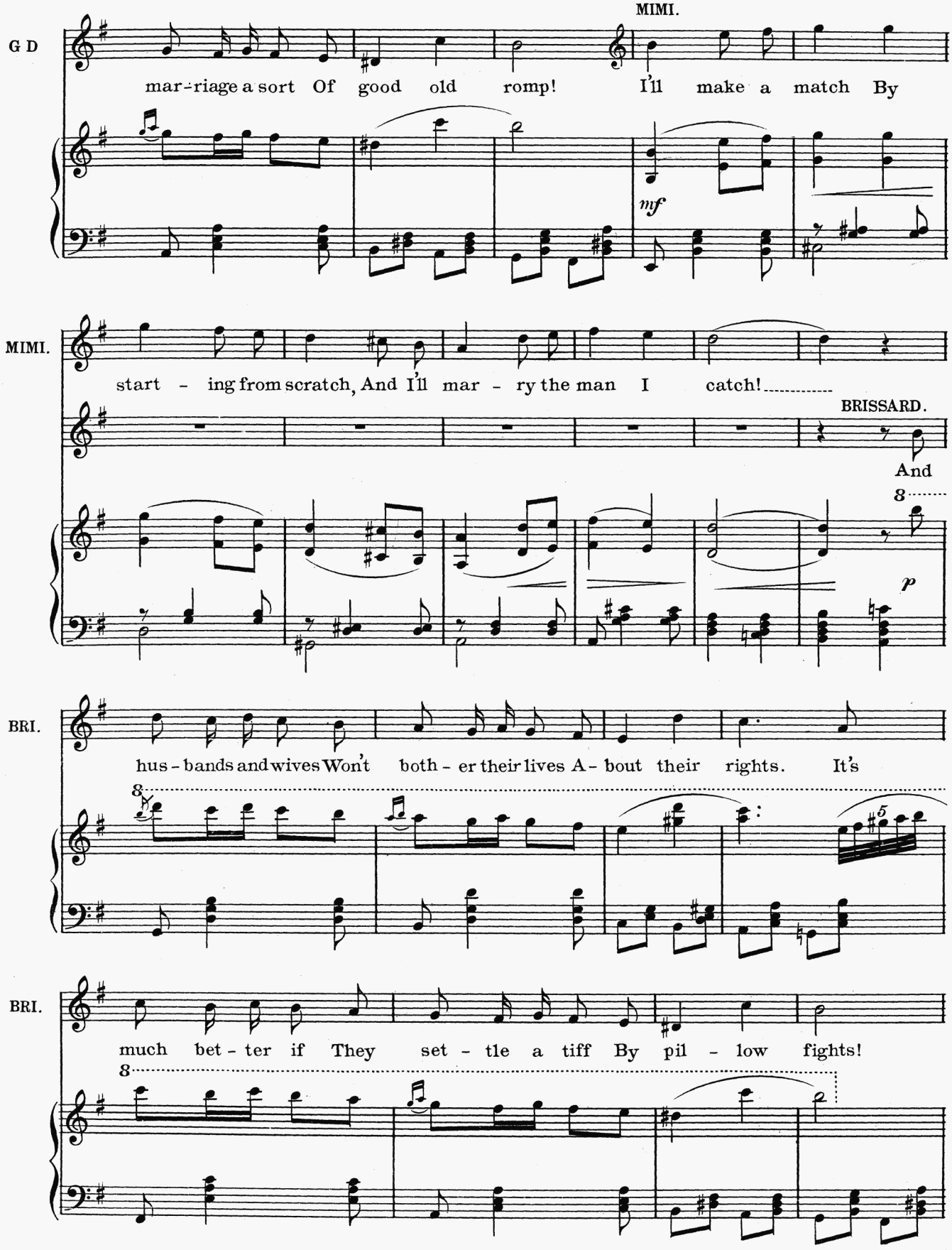


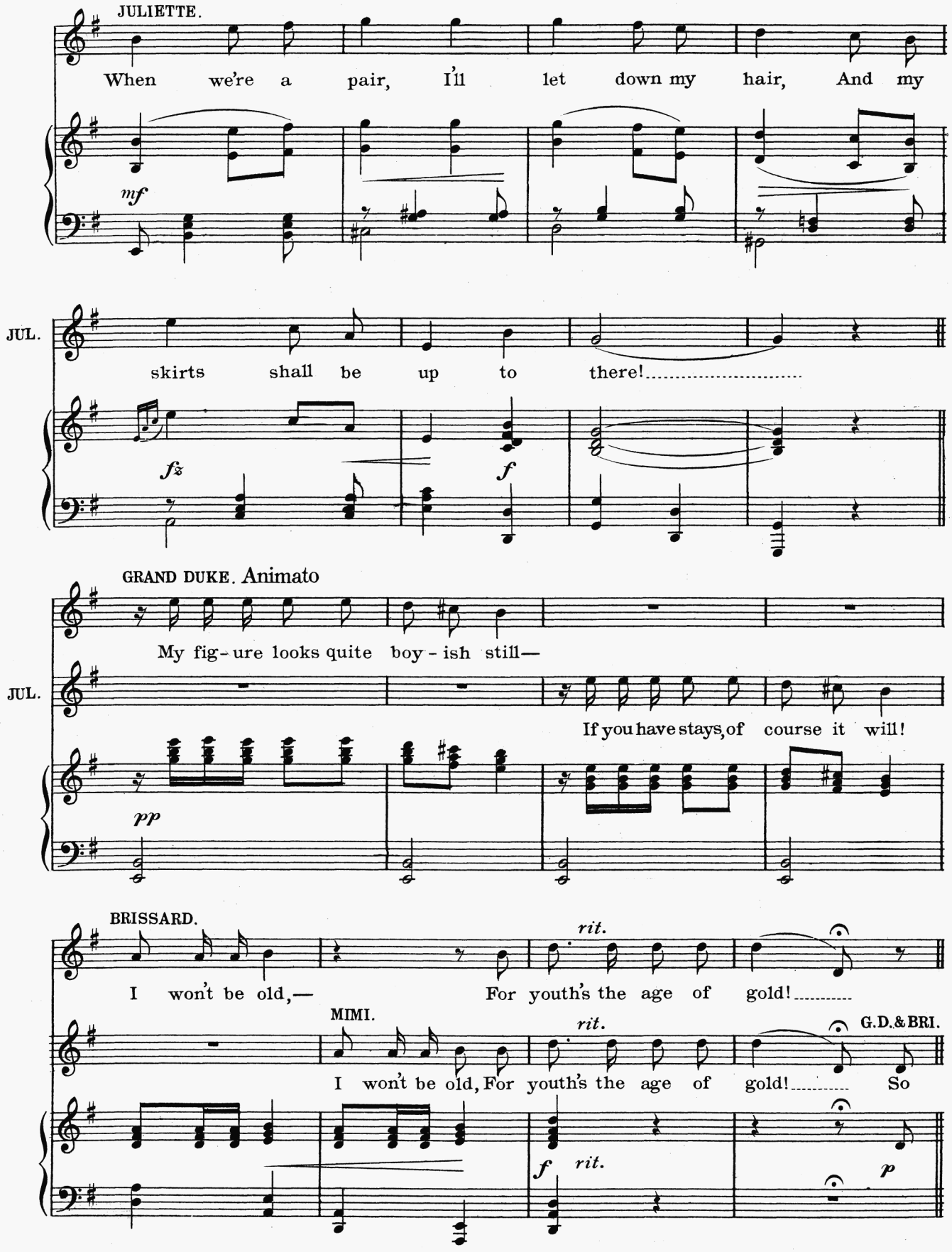

MIMI.
Yes, we will cook The Reg - is-trar's book, And we'll all be the age we
mf
BRISSARD.
MIMI.
look! For wo - men to-day Don't age in the way They used to
8
p
BRI.
do; And some, I am sure, Look quite immature At for - ty - two!
8
5
JULIETTE.
Our modern dress Is such a suc-cess, We are all sev-en-teen, or less!
f
fz
f

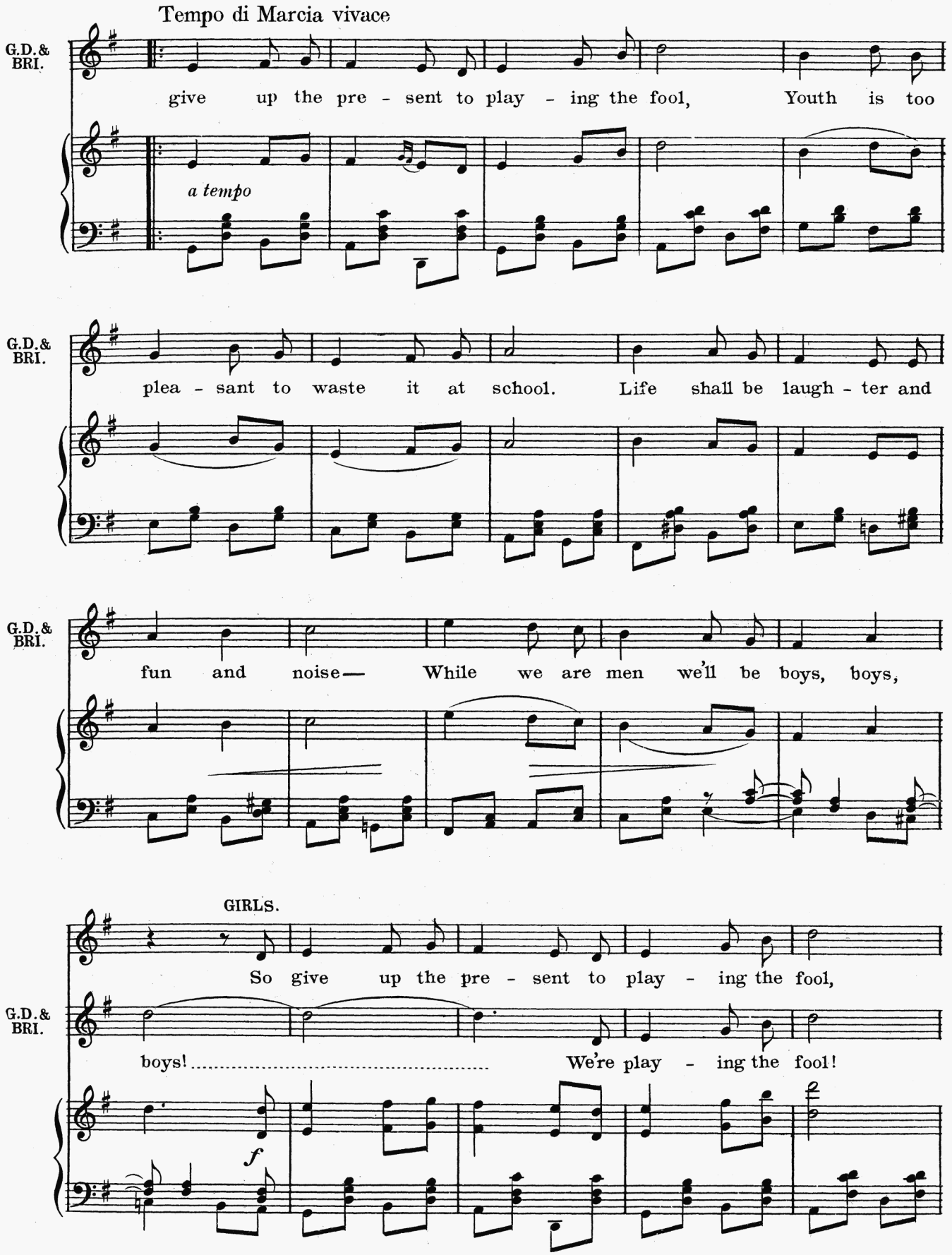

Animato
MIMI.
I'll be a flap - per all my life!
G.D.
I shall look younger than my wife!
Animato
pp
JULIETTE.
ALL.
rit.
All men and maids Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade!
BRISSARD.
GRAND DUKE & BRISSARD.
All men and maids— Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade! So
f
rit.
p
Tempo di Marcia vivace
G.D.& BRI.
give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool, Youth is too plea - sant to
a tempo
G.D.& BRI.
waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—

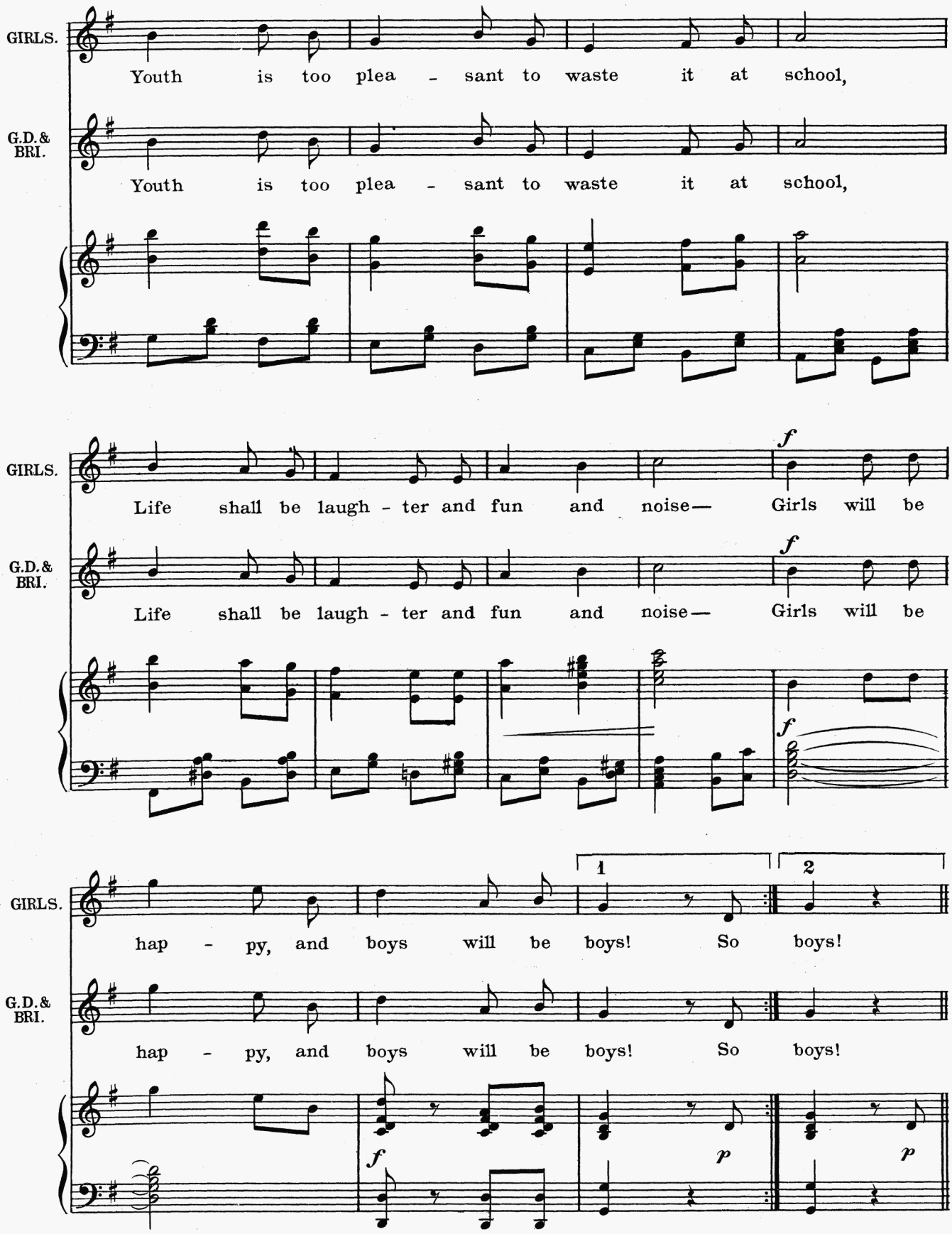

GIRLS.
So give up the
G.D. & BRI.
While we are men we'll be boys, boys, boys!
f
GIRLS.
pre - sent to play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to
G.D. & BRI.
We're play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to
GIRLS.
waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—
G.D. & BRI.
waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—

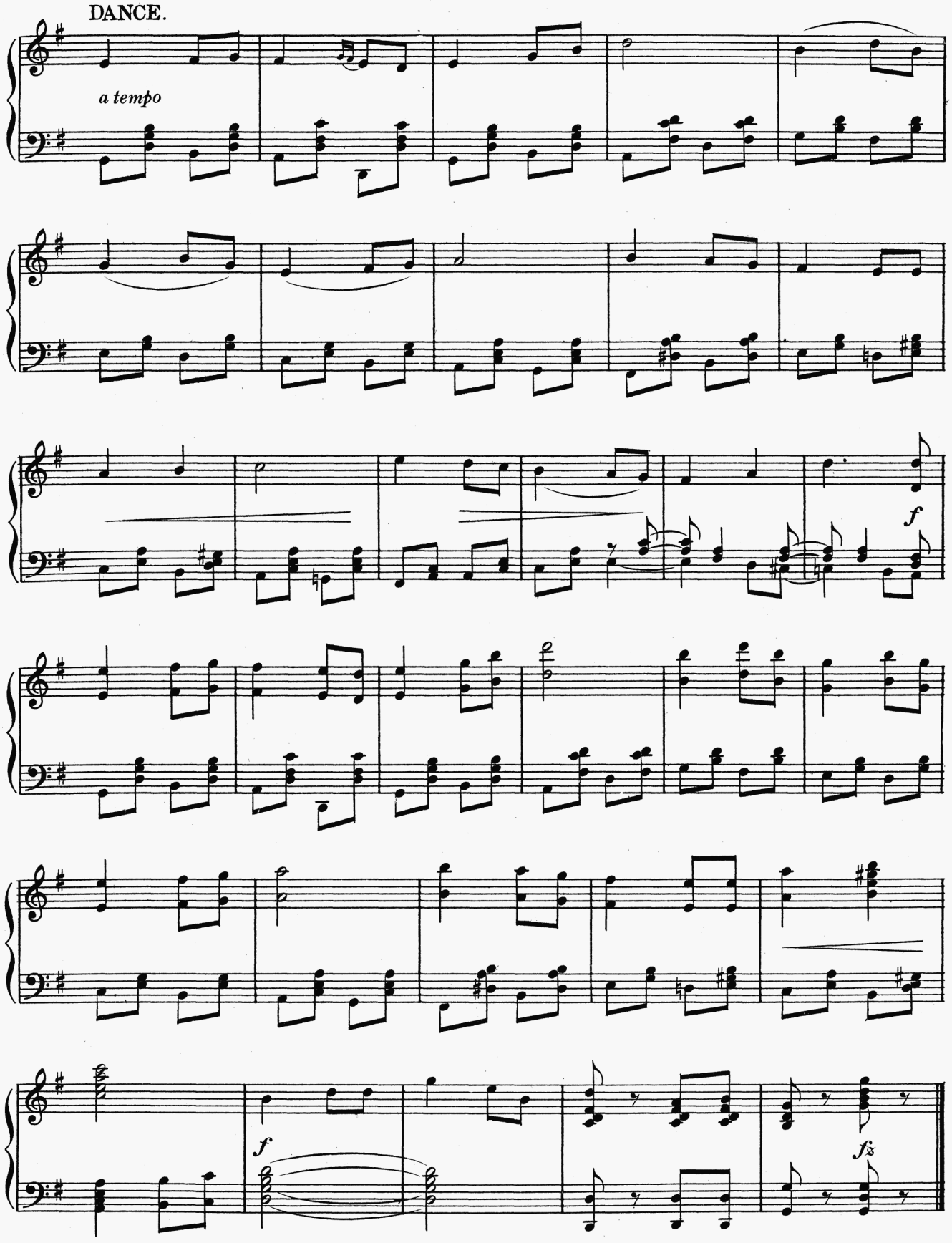

GIRLS.
Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!
G.D.& BRI.
Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!
Allegretto moderato
GRAND DUKE.
Moderato
I mean to for-get All
G.D.
stiff et - i-quette And for - mal pomp; For love will be sport And


G D
MIMI.
mar-riage a sort Of good old romp! I'll make a match By
mf
MIMI.
start - ing from scratch, And I'll mar - ry the man I catch!
BRISSARD.
And
8
p
BRI.
hus-bands and wives Won't both-er their lives A-bout their rights. It's
8
5
BRI.
much bet-ter if They set-tle a tiff By pil-low fights!
8


JULIETTE.
When we're a pair, I'll let down my hair, And my
mf
JUL.
skirts shall be up to there!
fz
f
GRAND DUKE. Animato
My fig-ure looks quite boy-ish still—
JUL.
If you have stays, of course it will!
pp
BRISSARD.
I won't be old,— For youth's the age of gold!
rit.
MIMI.
I won't be old, For youth's the age of gold!
rit.
G.D.& BRI.
So
f
rit.
p


Tempo di Marcia vivace
G.D.& BRI.
give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool, Youth is too
a tempo
G.D.& BRI.
plea - sant to waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and
G.D.& BRI.
fun and noise— While we are men we'll be boys, boys,
GIRLS.
So give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool,
G.D.& BRI.
boys! ..... We're play - ing the fool!
f


GIRLS.
Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,
G.D. & BRI.
Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,
GIRLS.
Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise— Girls will be
f
G.D. & BRI.
Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise— Girls will be
f
f
GIRLS.
hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!
1
2
G.D. & BRI.
hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!
f
p
p

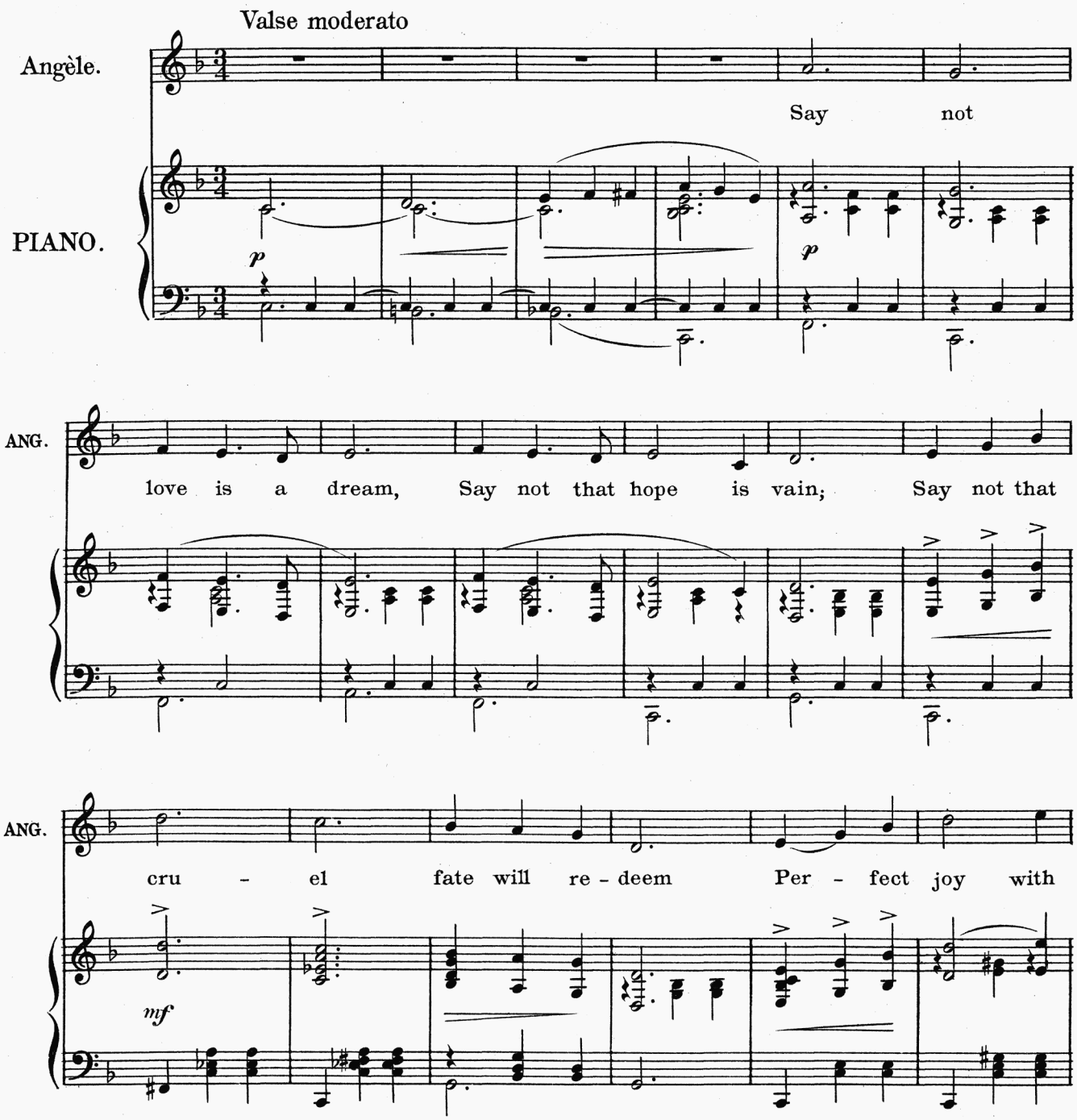

DANCE.
a tempo
f
f
fz

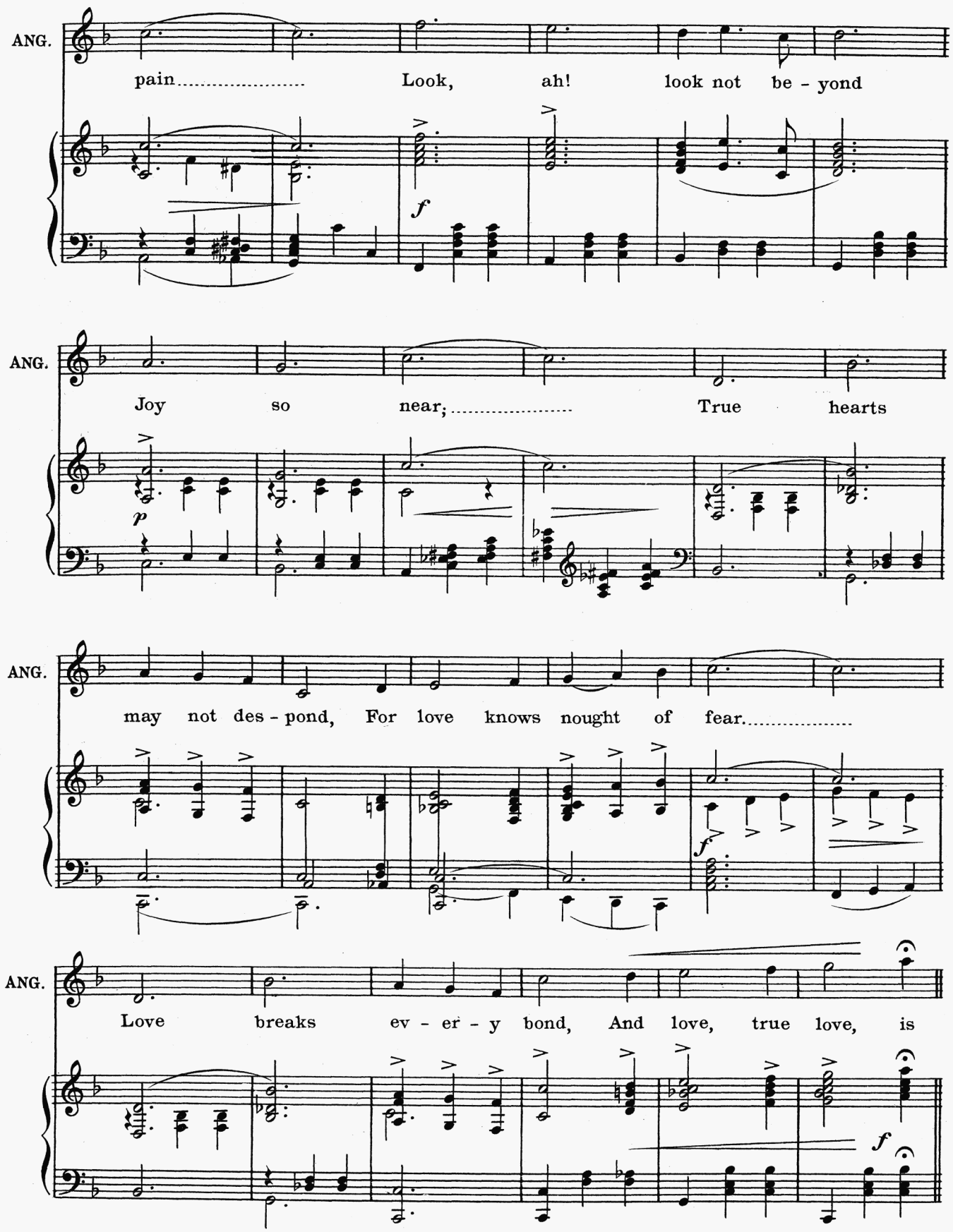
FINALE—ACT II.

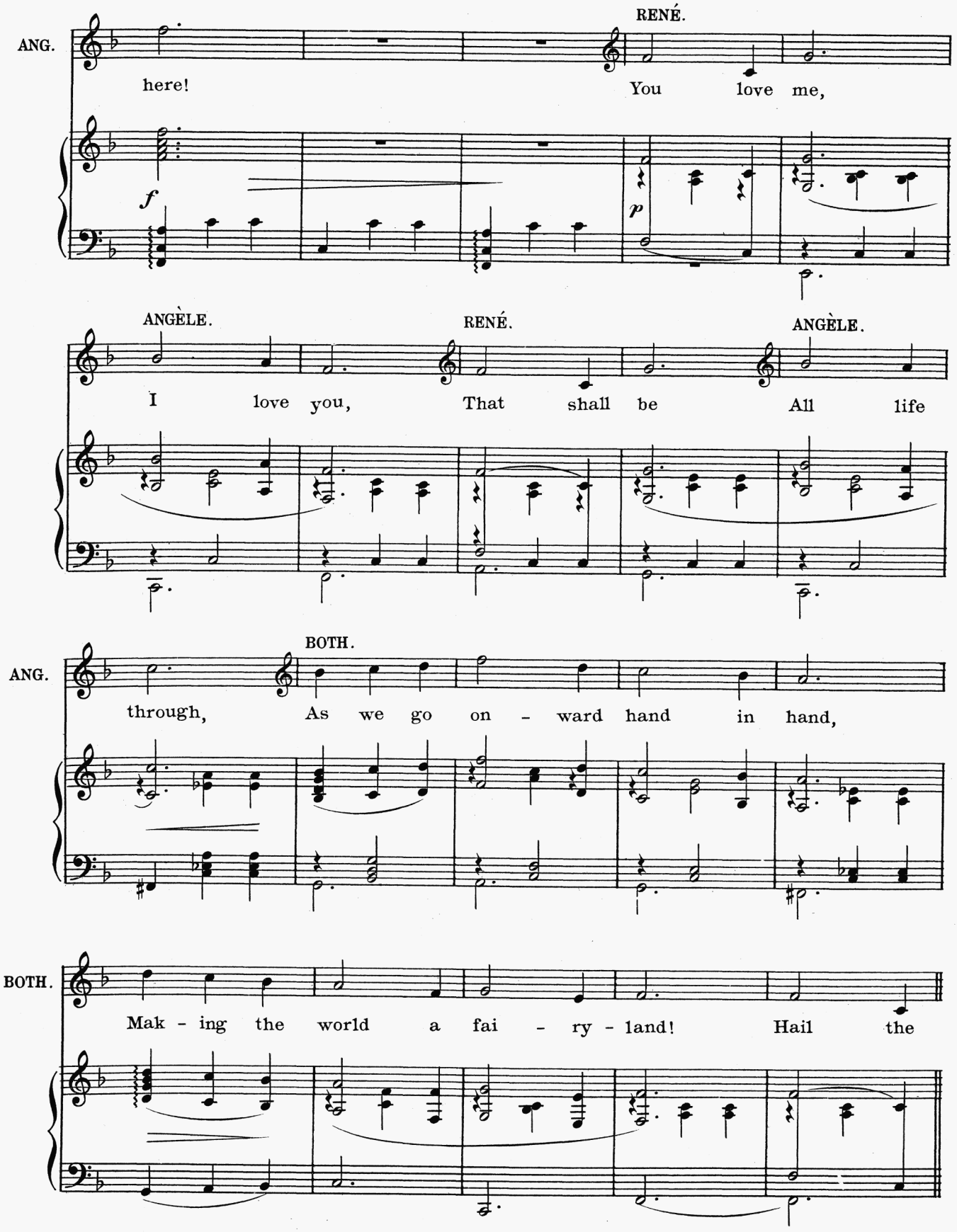
No 21.

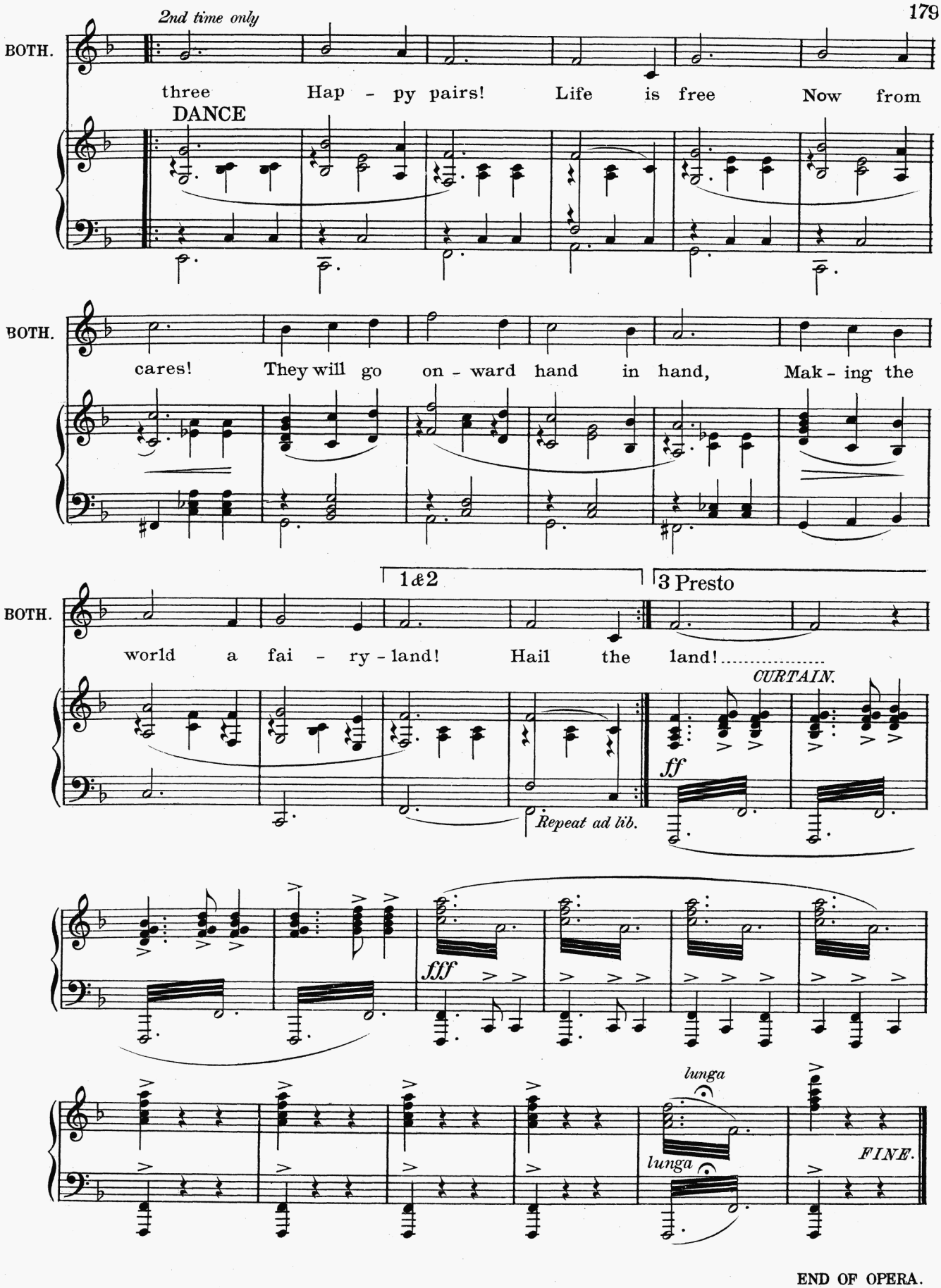
Words by
BASIL HOOD & ADRIAN ROSS

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR




ANG.
pain..... Look, ah! look not be - yond
f
ANG.
Joy so near;..... True hearts
p
ANG.
may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear.....
f
ANG.
Love breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is
f


ANG.
here!
RENÉ.
You love me,
f
p
ANGÈLE.
I love you,
RENÉ.
That shall be
ANGÈLE.
All life
ANG.
through,
BOTH.
As we go on - ward hand in hand,
BOTH.
Mak - ing the world a fai - ry - land!
Hail the


2nd time only
BOTH.
three Hap - py pairs! Life is free Now from
DANCE
BOTH.
cares! They will go on - ward hand in hand, Mak - ing the
1&2
3 Presto
BOTH.
world a fai - ry - land! Hail the land!.....
CURTAIN.
ff
Repeat ad lib.
fff
lunga
lunga
FINE.

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" "Love me to-day"
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" "I claim you mine"
" "Out of reach"
" "The Sleepy Song"

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" "O Loving Father"
" "The Songs of the Summer" and "April's Gift" (Two Songs)
" "To Phyllida"
" "The Bell"
" "Look up, O heart"
" "Thou little tender flower"
" "Happy Song"

GUY D'HARDELOT ... ... "For you alone"
" "I think"
" "For Propriety's Sake"
" "My heart will know"
" "Out of the Darkness"
" "When you speak to me"
" "I hid my love"
" "Because"

LIZA LEHMANN ... ... "Tell me!"
" "Rose Song"
" "In the Tassel-time of Spring"

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" "A Duet"

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" "Since love hath come"

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" " "The Ninepenny Fidil"

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" "Once upon a time"

W. H. SQUIRE ... ... "The Siesta"
" "Love is waiting"
" "Three for Jack"
" "The Jolly Sailor"
" "The Old Black Mare"

O LEONI ... ... "A Butterfly"
" "The Merry Maiden"
" "Coolan Dhu"
" "When he comes home"
" "At Love's close"
" "Love's Awakening"
" "In Sympathy"

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" "Alone"
" "The Hunt's up"
" "A Chain of Roses"
" "Remember me"
" "In the heather, my lads"
" "Lanagan's Log"

NOEL JOHNSON ... ... "Wild Roses"
" "Your life and mine"
" "Little Maid's Slumber Song"

GEORGE H. CLUTSAM ... "Postman Love"
" "The red rose tree"
" "Sweet, be not proud"
" "Woodland Croon Song"
" "Vanity Fair"
" "A Folk Song"

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" "Love's Echo"

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" 17. "In June"

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