SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES

VOCAL SCORE

OF

THE MIKADO;

OR

THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

Arrangement for Pianoforte

BY

GEORGE LOWELL TRACY,

(OF BOSTON, U.S.A.)

OF THE ABOVE NAMED OPERA BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN,

Joint Authors of "THESPIS; or, THE GODS GROWN OLD." - "TRIAL BY JURY." - "THE SORCERER." - "H.M.S. PINAFORE; or THE LASS THAT LOVED A SAILOR." "THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE; or THE SLAVE OF DUTY." - "PATIENCE; or BUNTHORNE'S BRIDE." - "IOLANTHE; or THE PEER AND THE PERI." and "PRINCESS IDA; or CASTLE ADAMANT."

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ON HIRE. Orchestra Parts
Stage Manager Guide

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Produced at the Savoy Theatre, London, on Saturday, 14th March, 1885,
management of Mr. R. D'Oyly Carte.

The Mikado

OR

The Town of Titipu.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN . . . . . .
NANKI-POO (His Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with Yum-Yum)
KO-KO (Lord High Executioner of Titipu) . . . . . .
POOH-BAH (Lord High Everything Else). . . . . .
PISH-TUSH (a Noble Lord) . . . . . .
YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO (Three Sisters- Wards of Ko-Ko) . . . . . .
KATISHA (an elderly Lady, in love with Nanki-Poo) . . . . . .

Chorus of School Girls, Nobles, Guards and Coolies.

ACT I.—Court-yard of Ko-Ko's official residence.

ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden.

Stage Guide or Acting Libretto and Orchestra Parts of "The Mikado" may be had from the Publishers.

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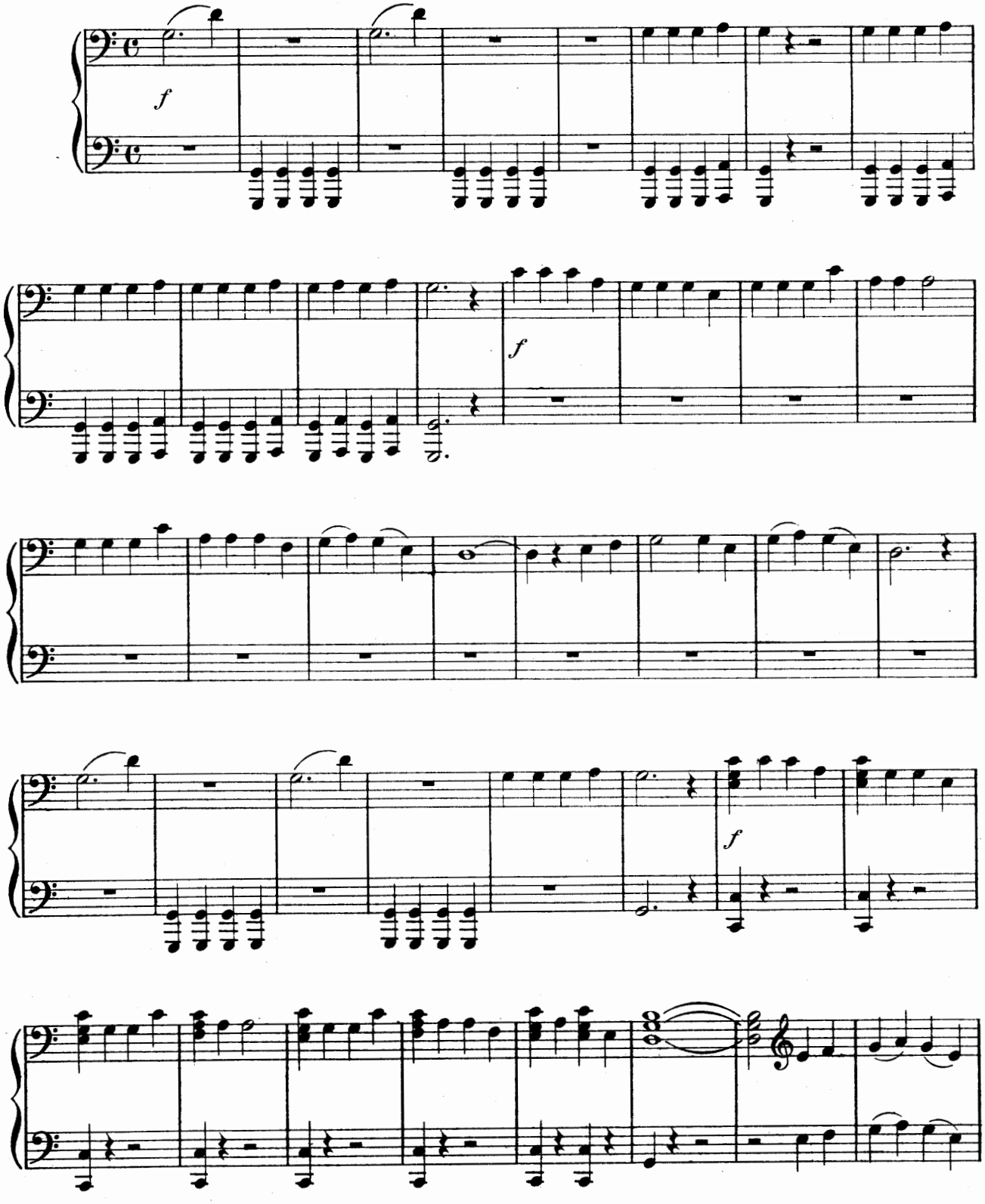
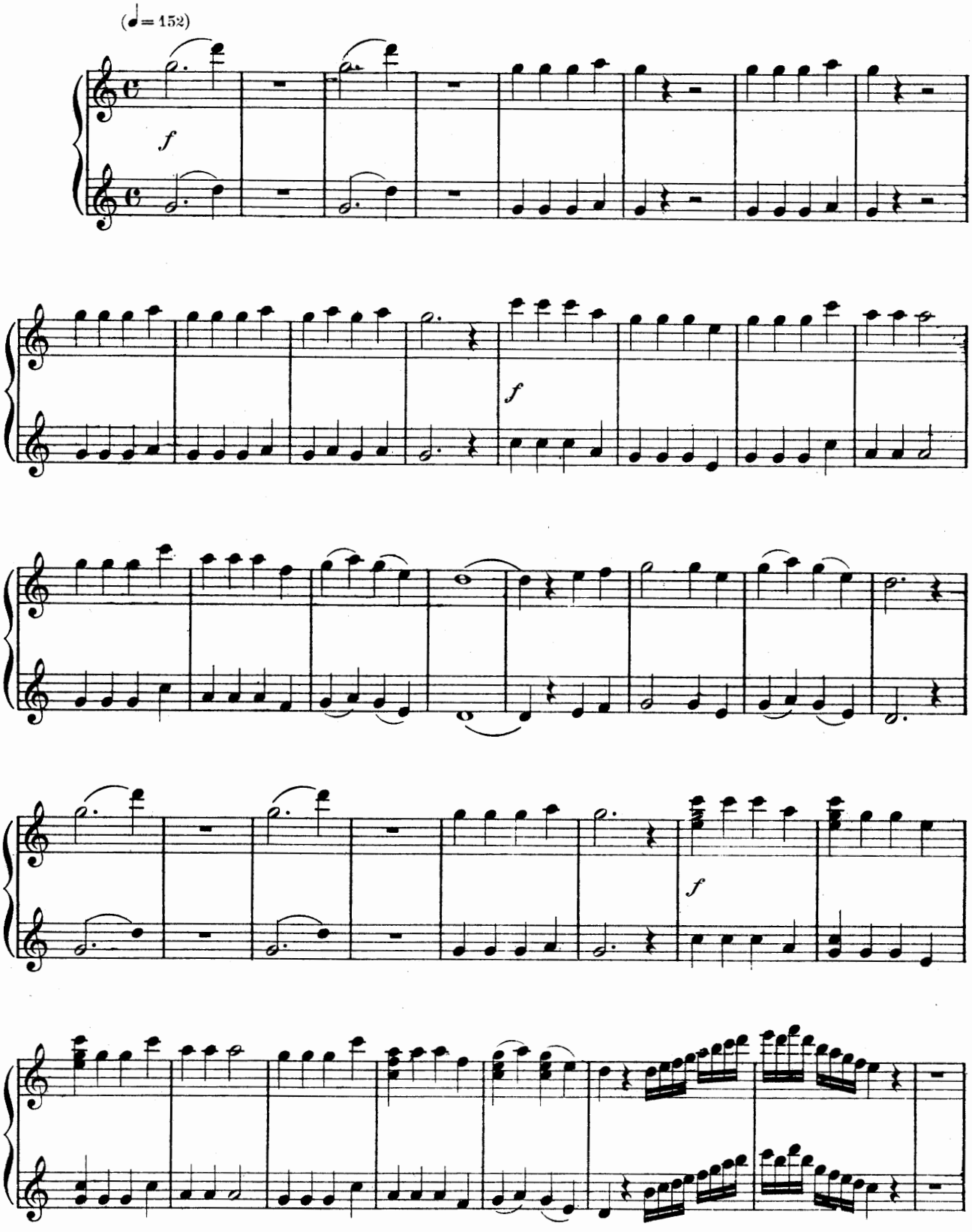
OVERTURE.

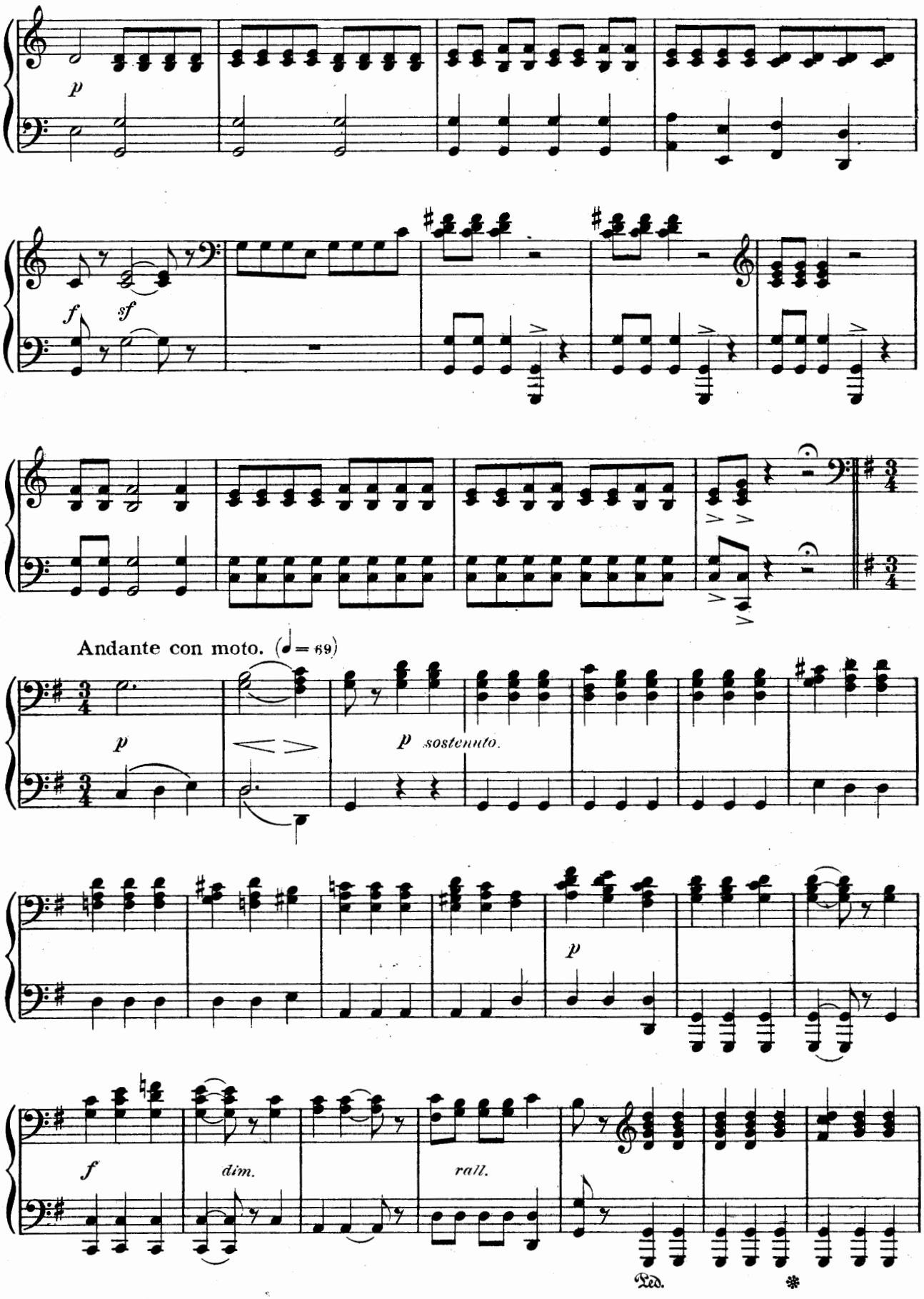
SECONDO.

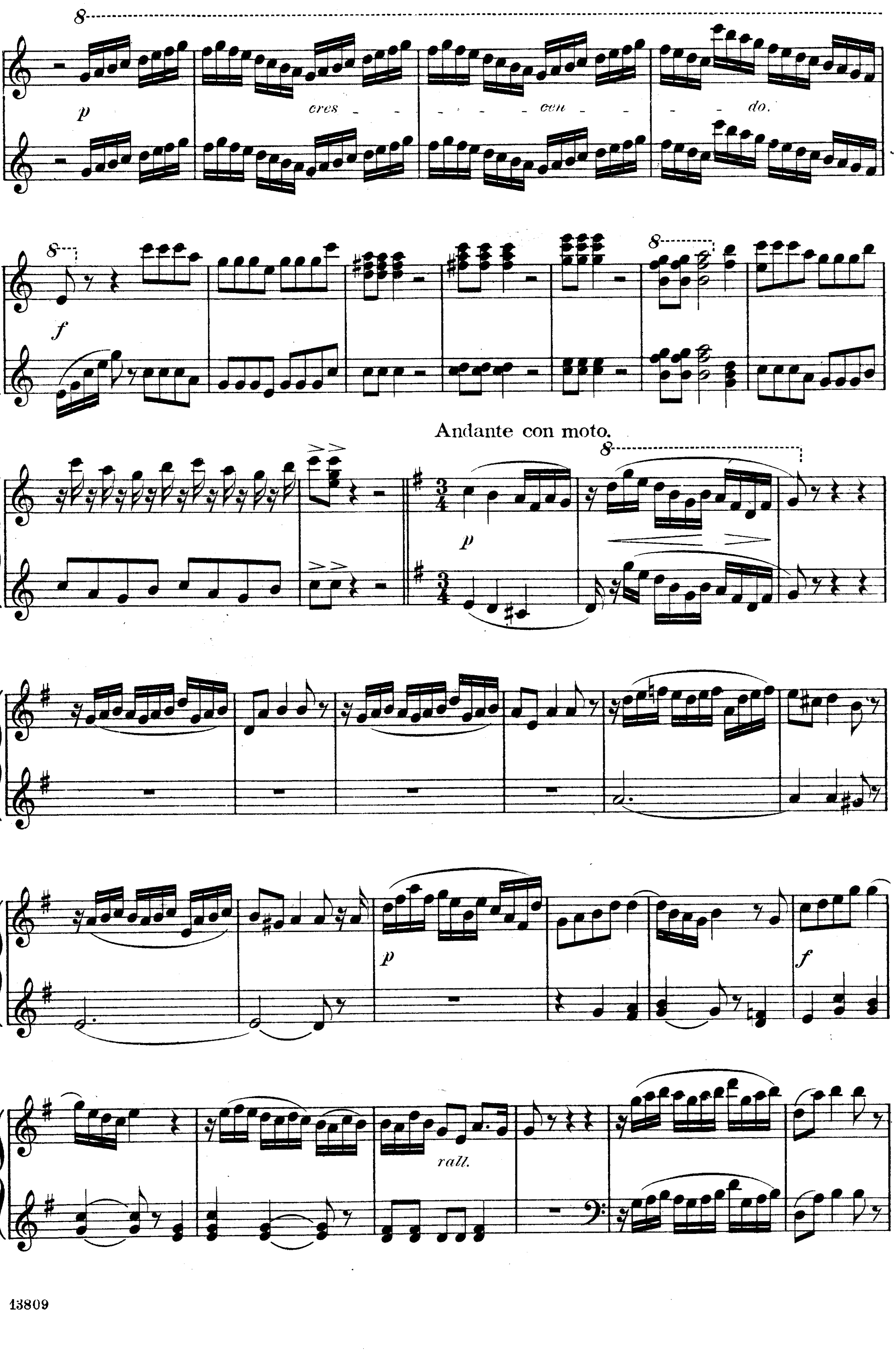


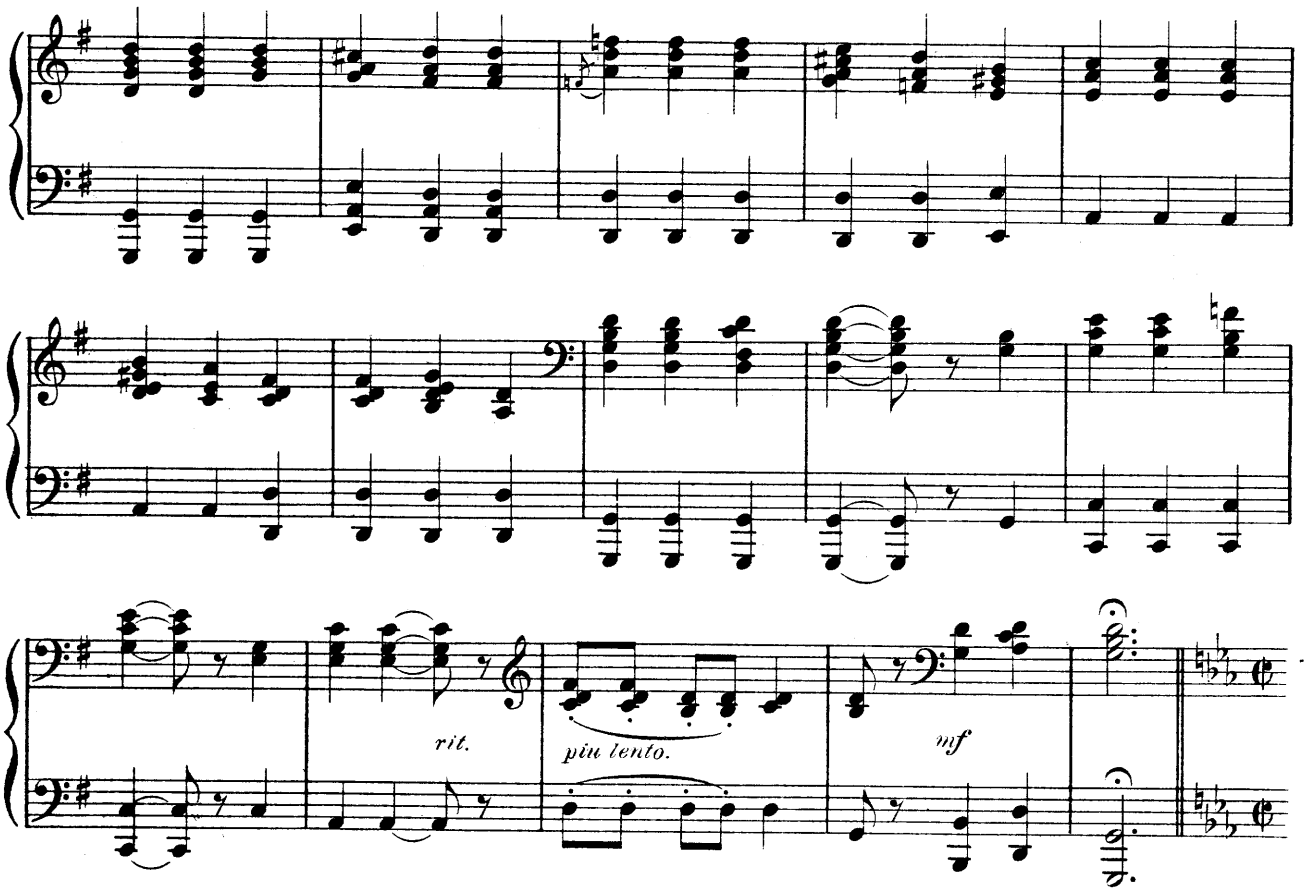
OVERTURE.

PRIMO.

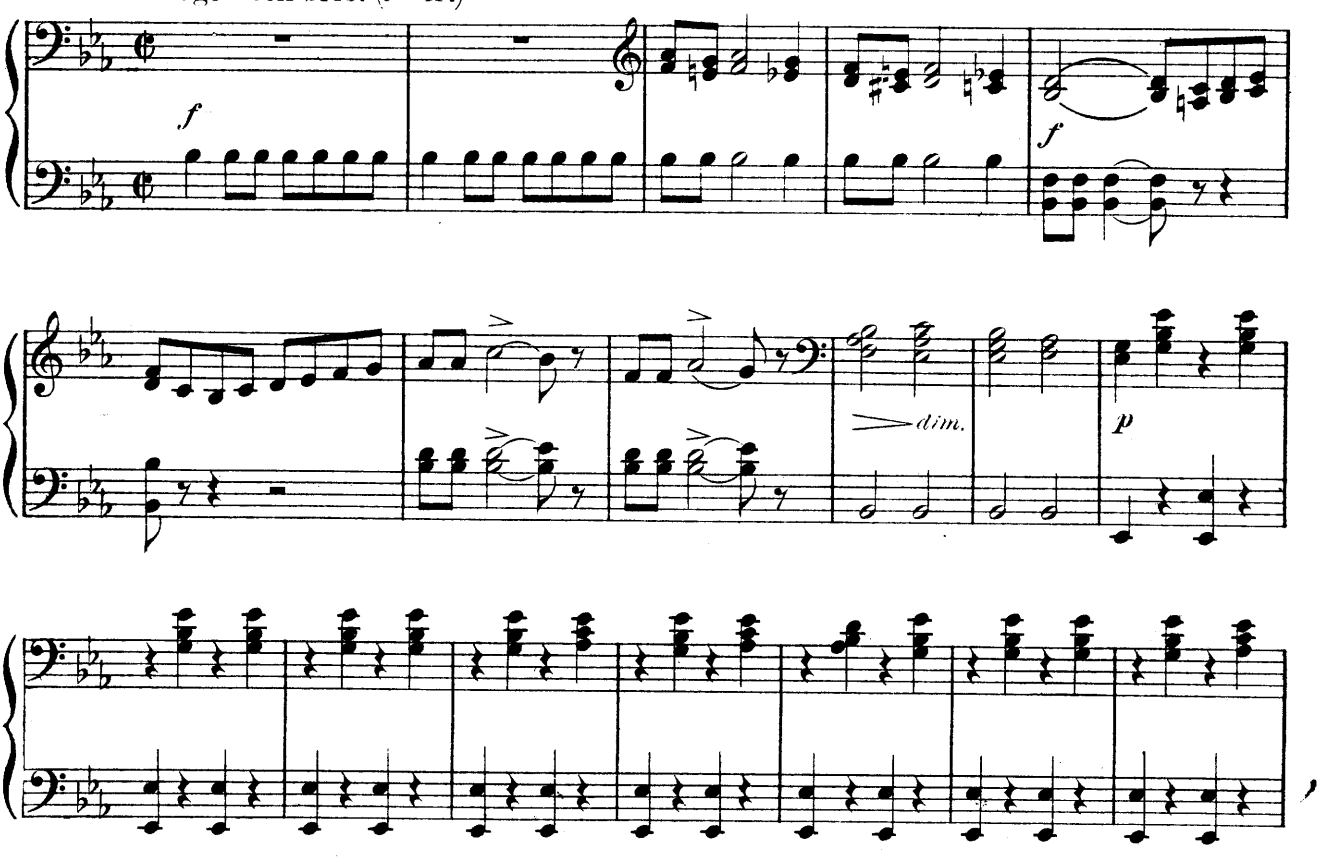


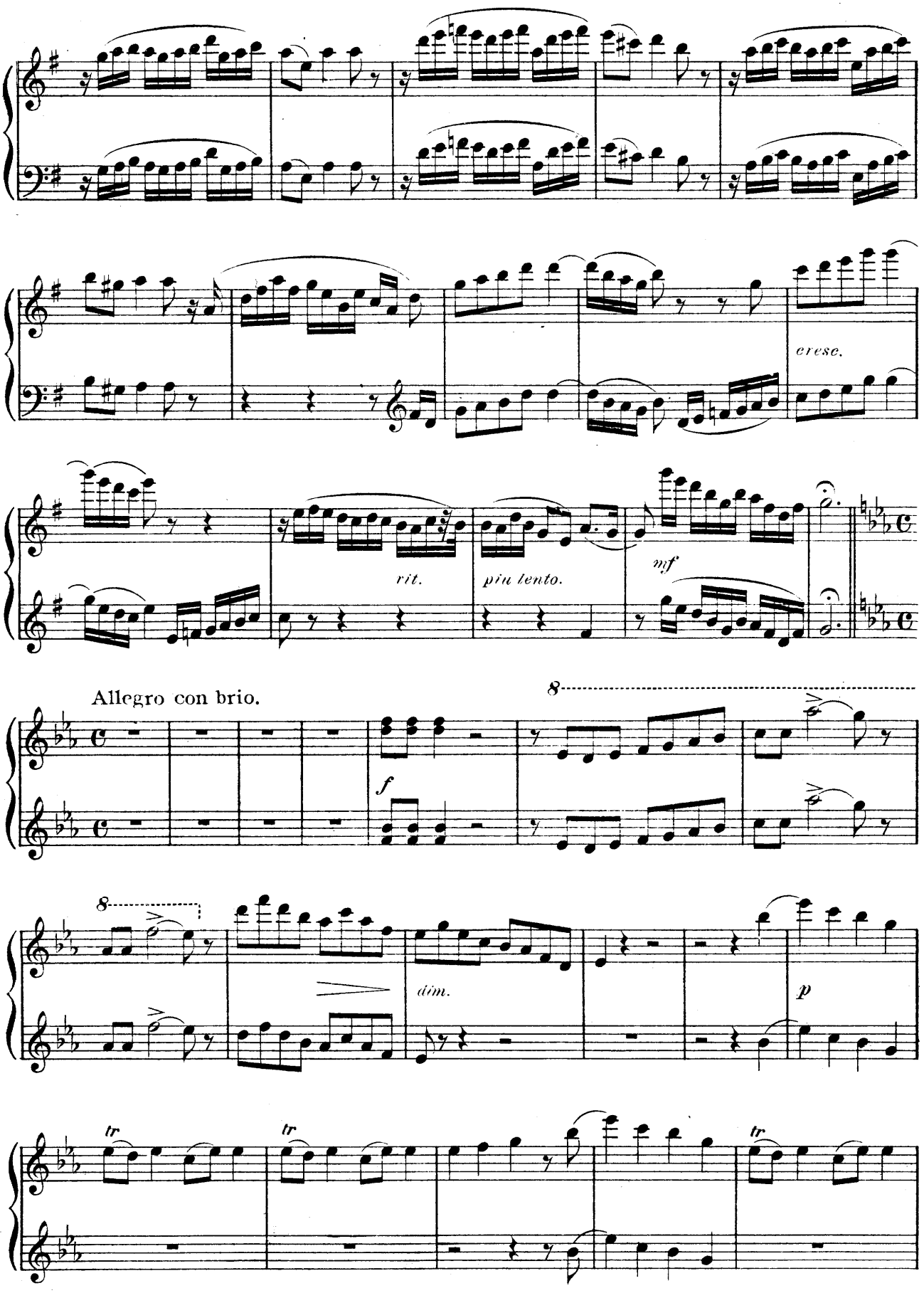

p
f
sf
Andante con moto. (♩= 69)
p
p sostenuto.
p
f
dim.
rall.
Ped.
*

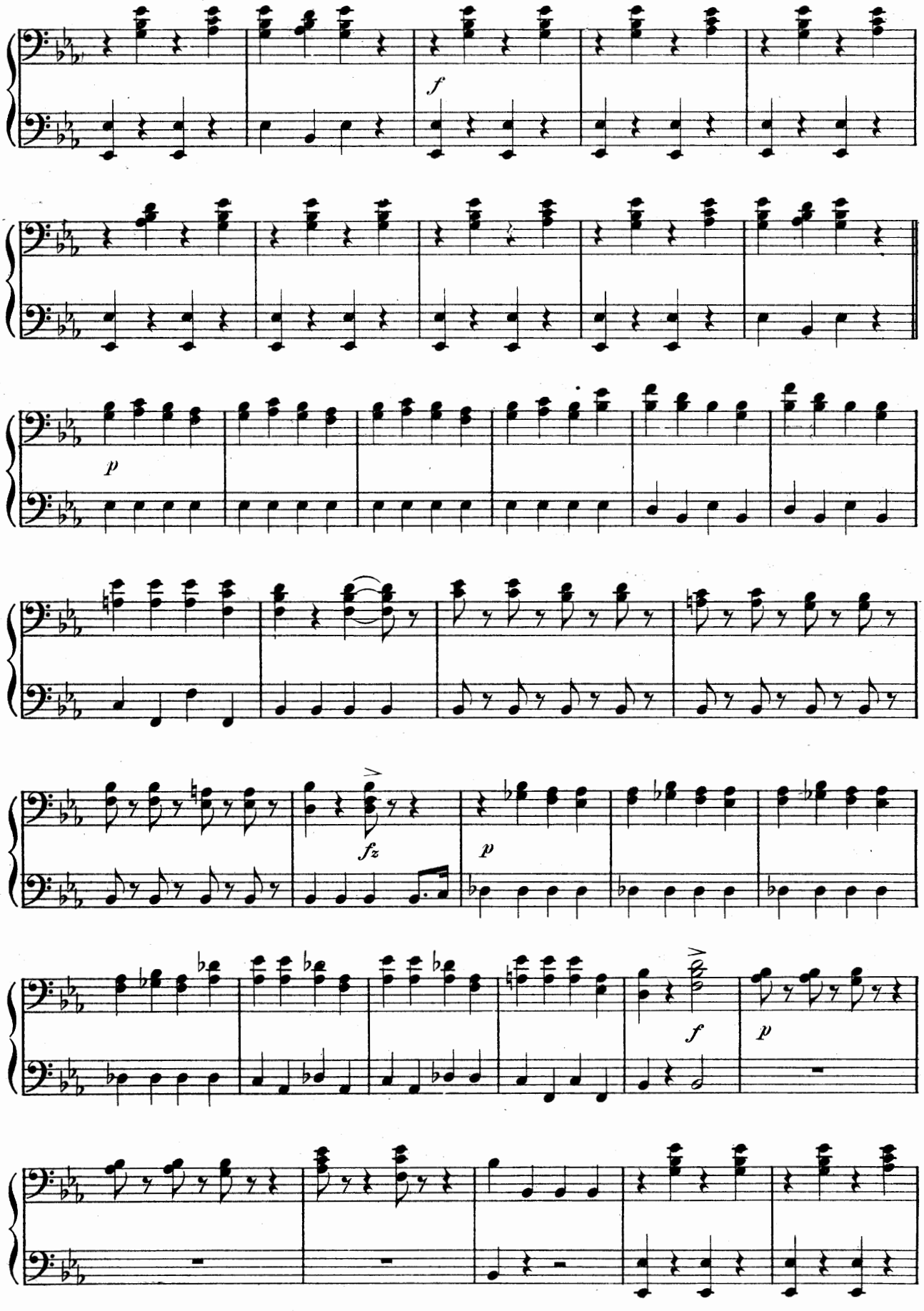

p
cres - cen - do.
f
Andante con moto.
p
p
f
rall.

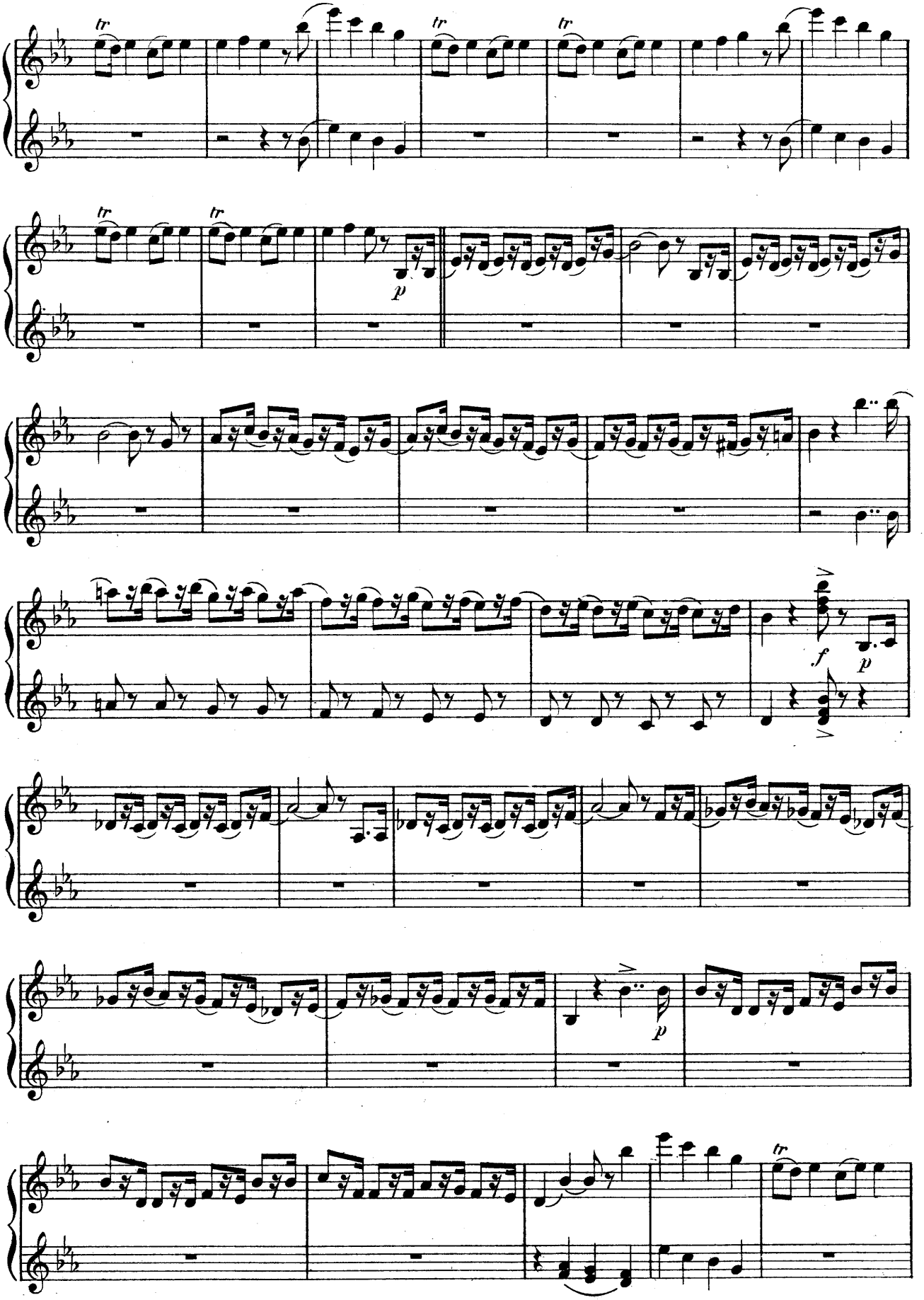


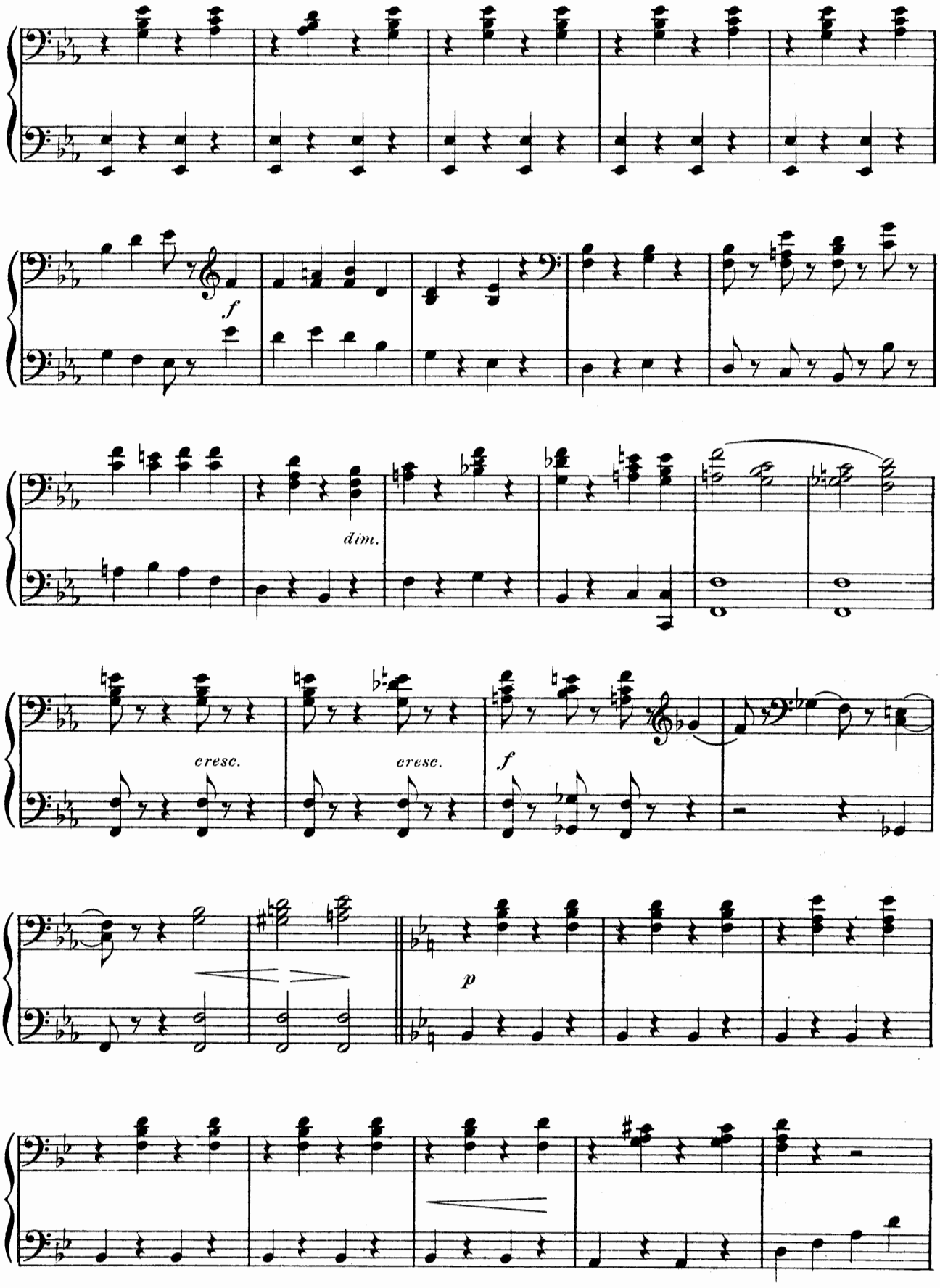
Allegro con brio. (♩ = 112)

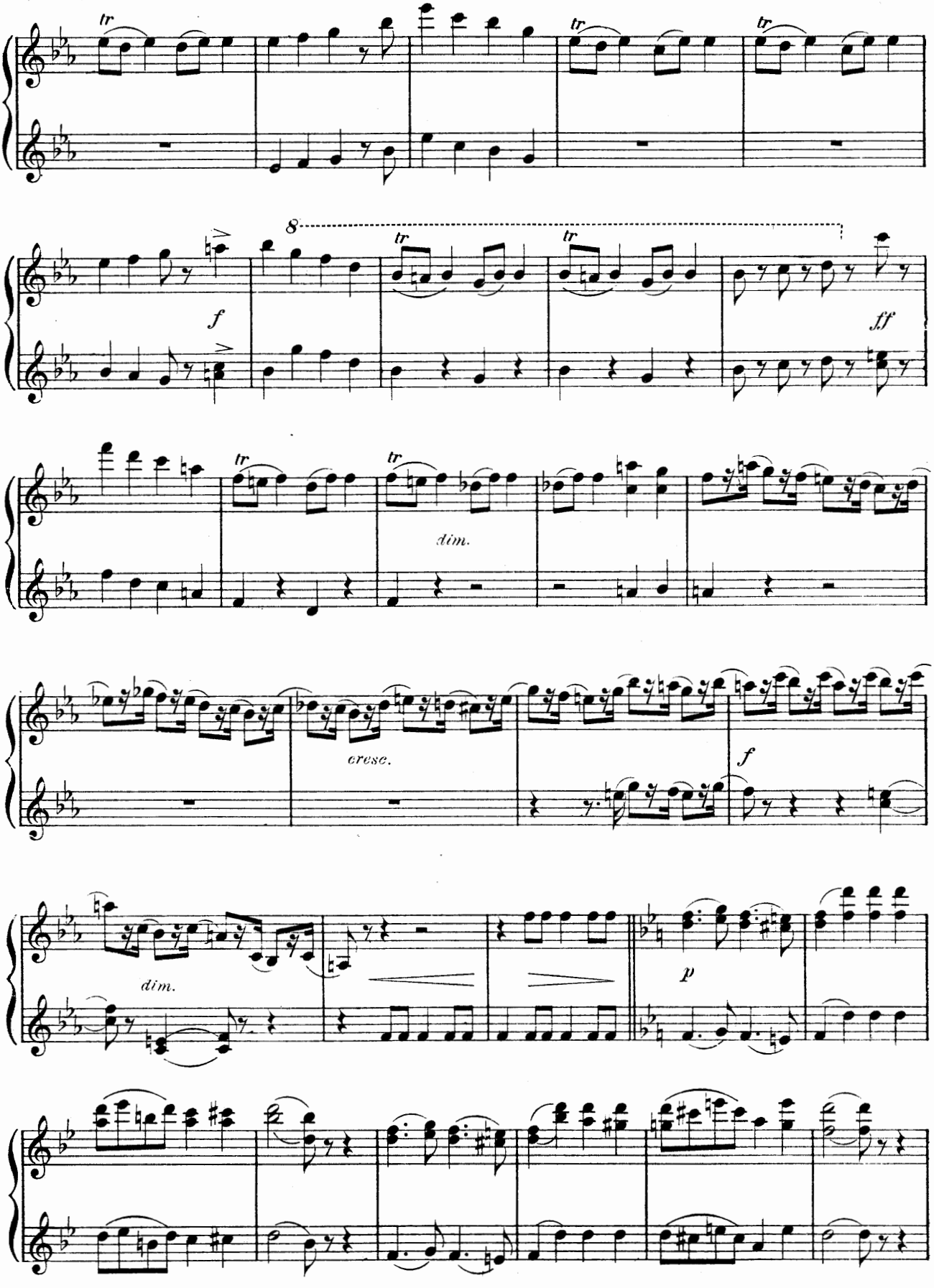


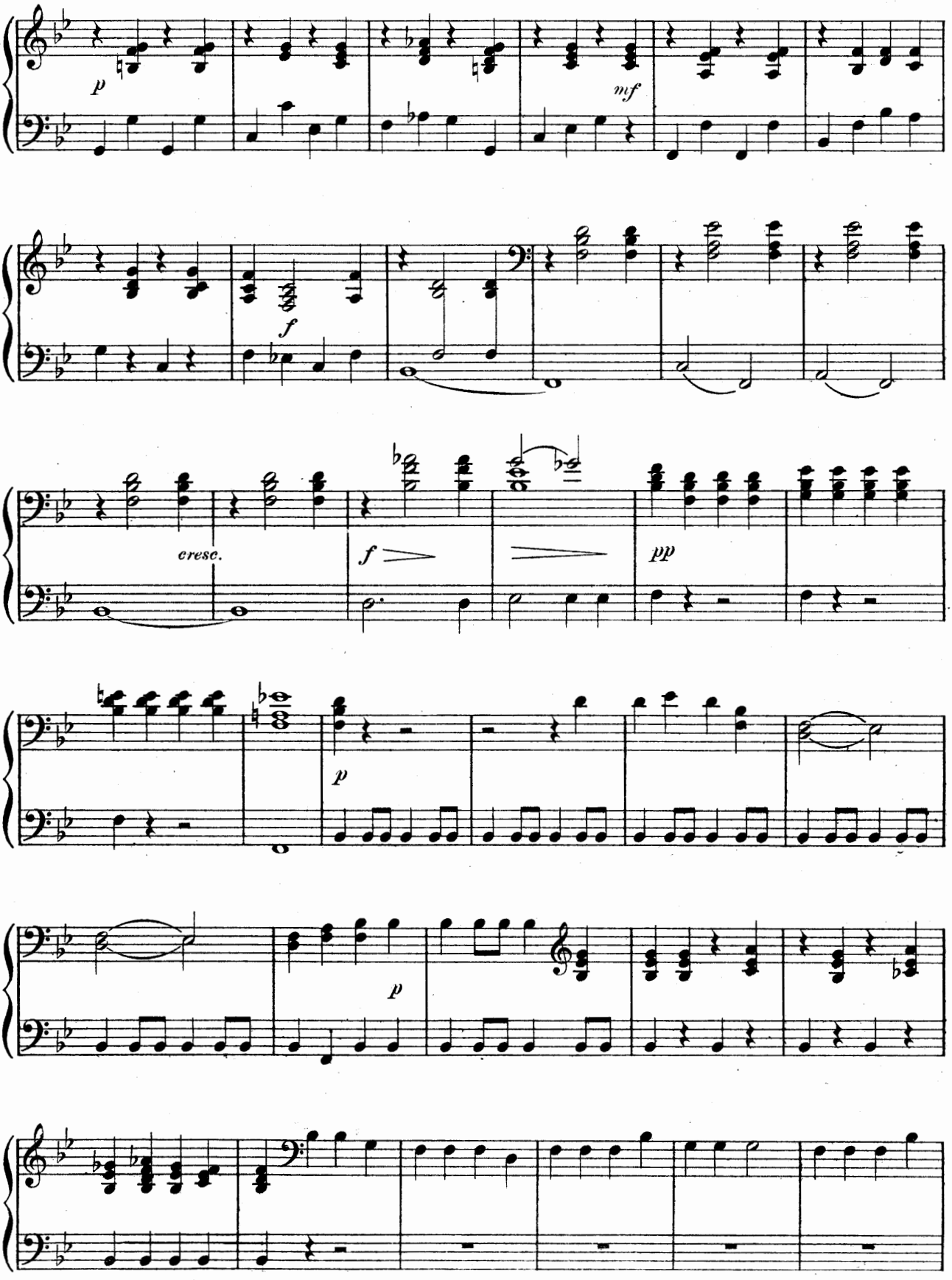

cresc.
rit.
più lento.
mf
Allegro con brio.
8
f
8
dim.
p
tr
tr
tr

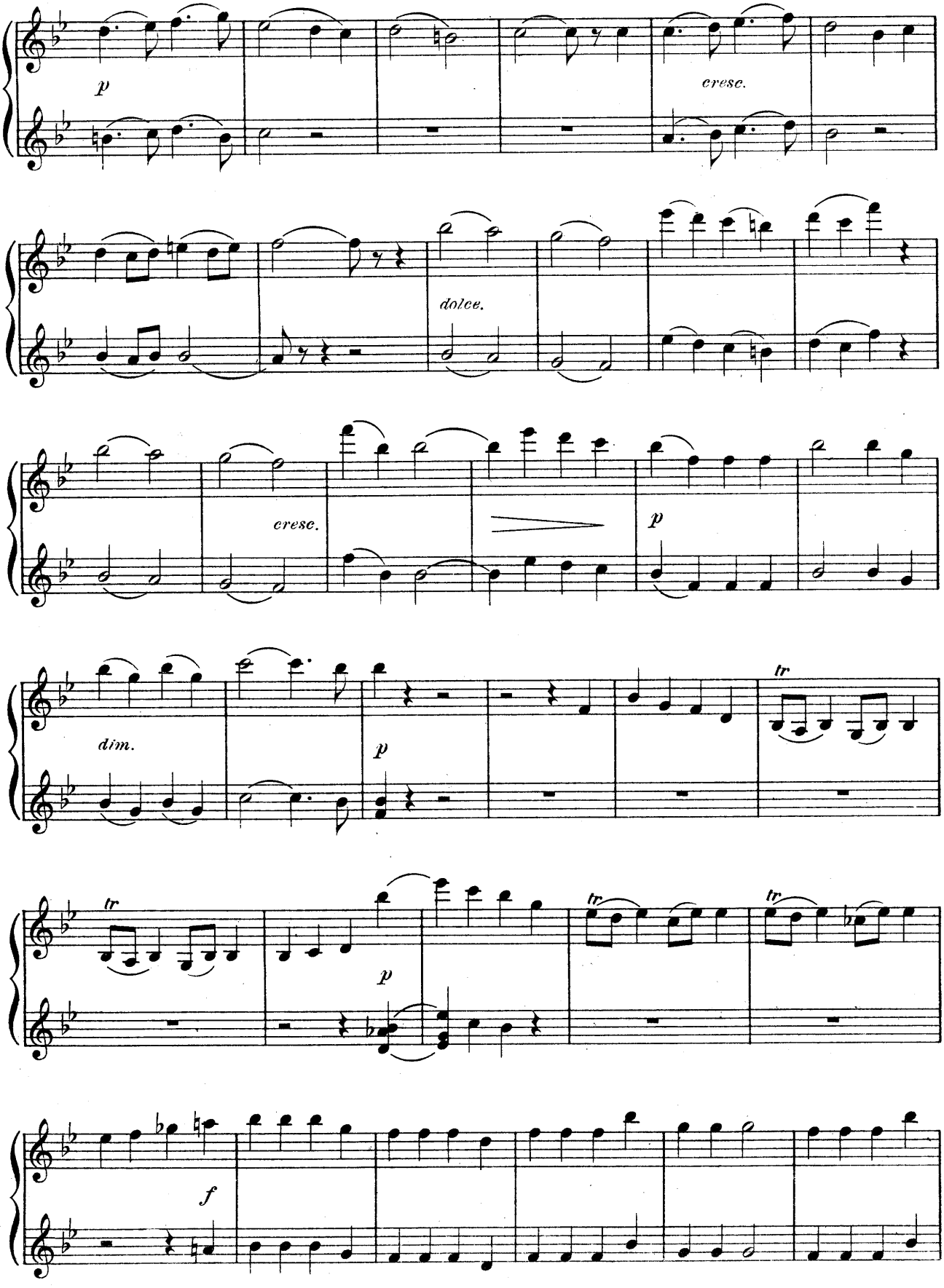

f
p
fz
p
f
p

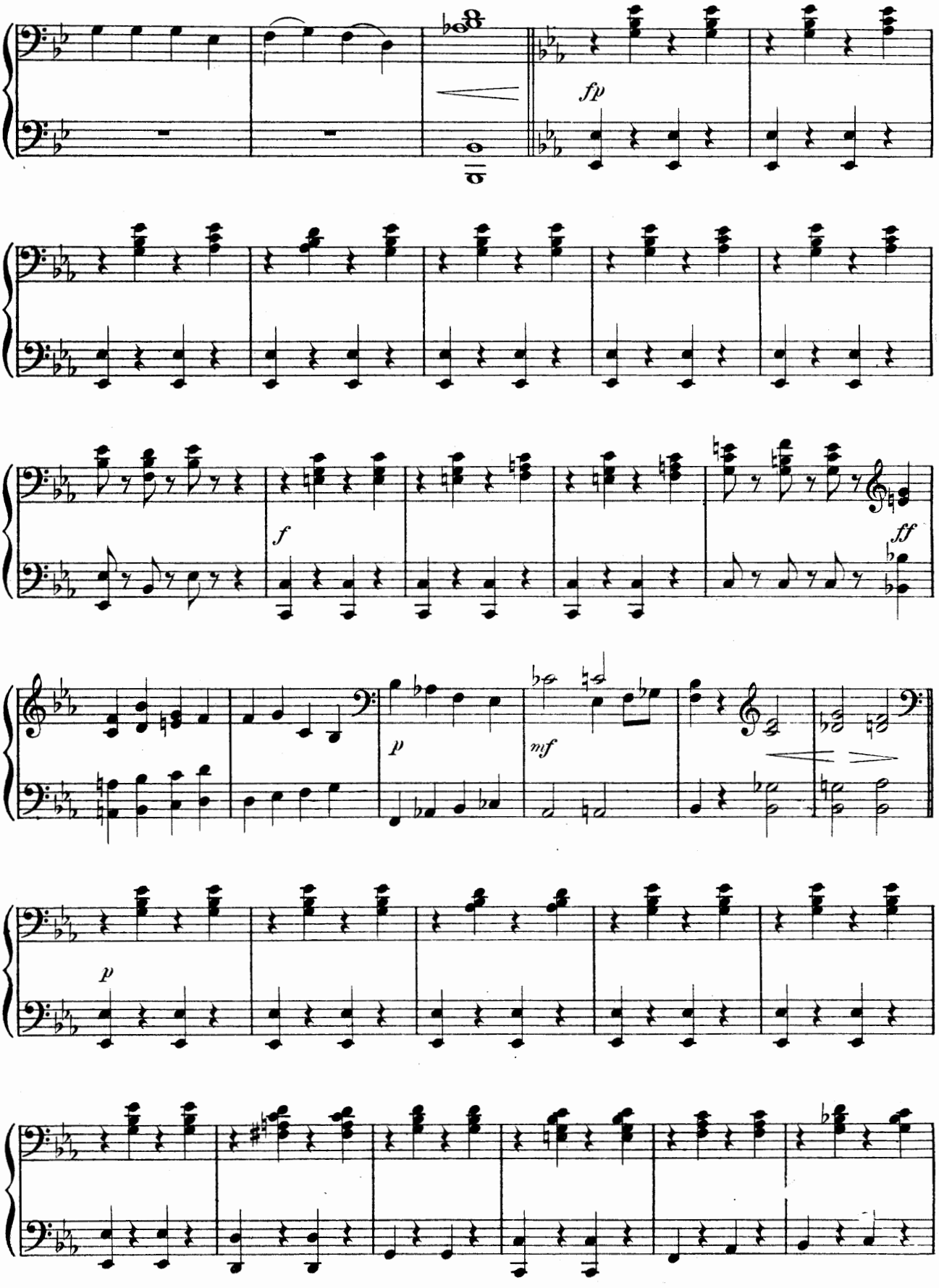

tr
p
f
p
p

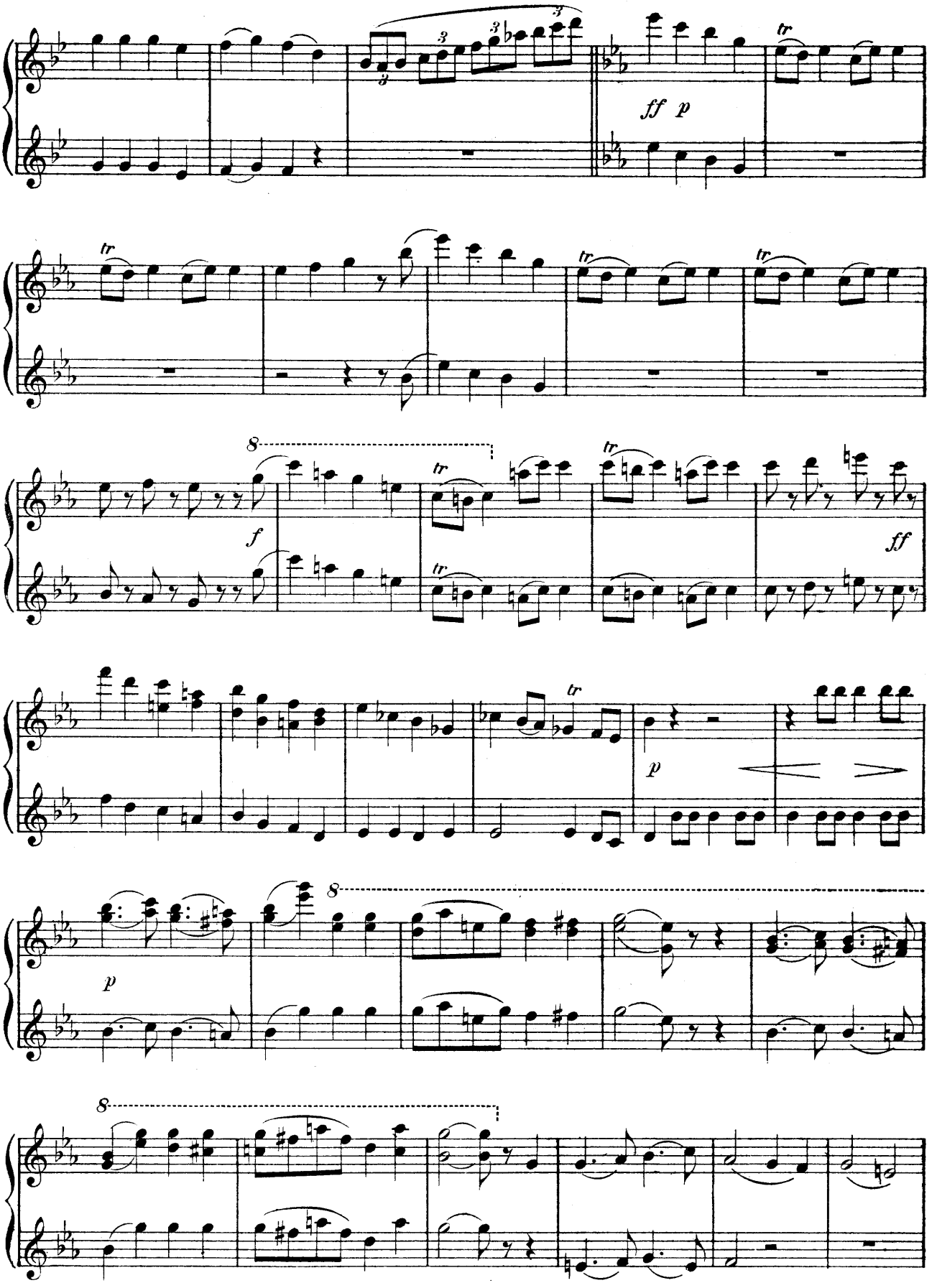

f
dim.
cresc.
cresc.
f
p

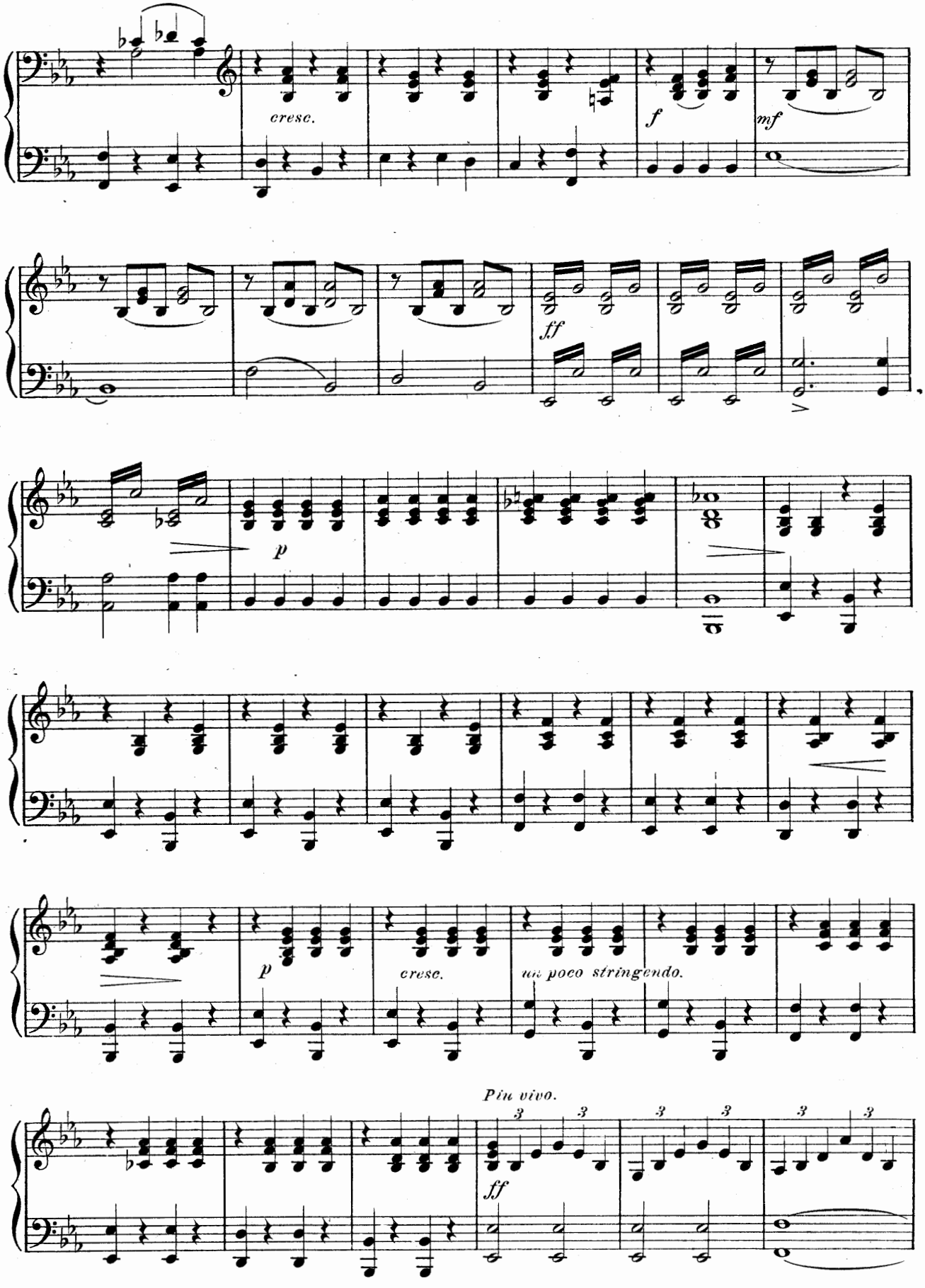

tr
tr
tr
8
tr
tr
f
ff
tr
tr
dim.
cresc.
f
dim.
p

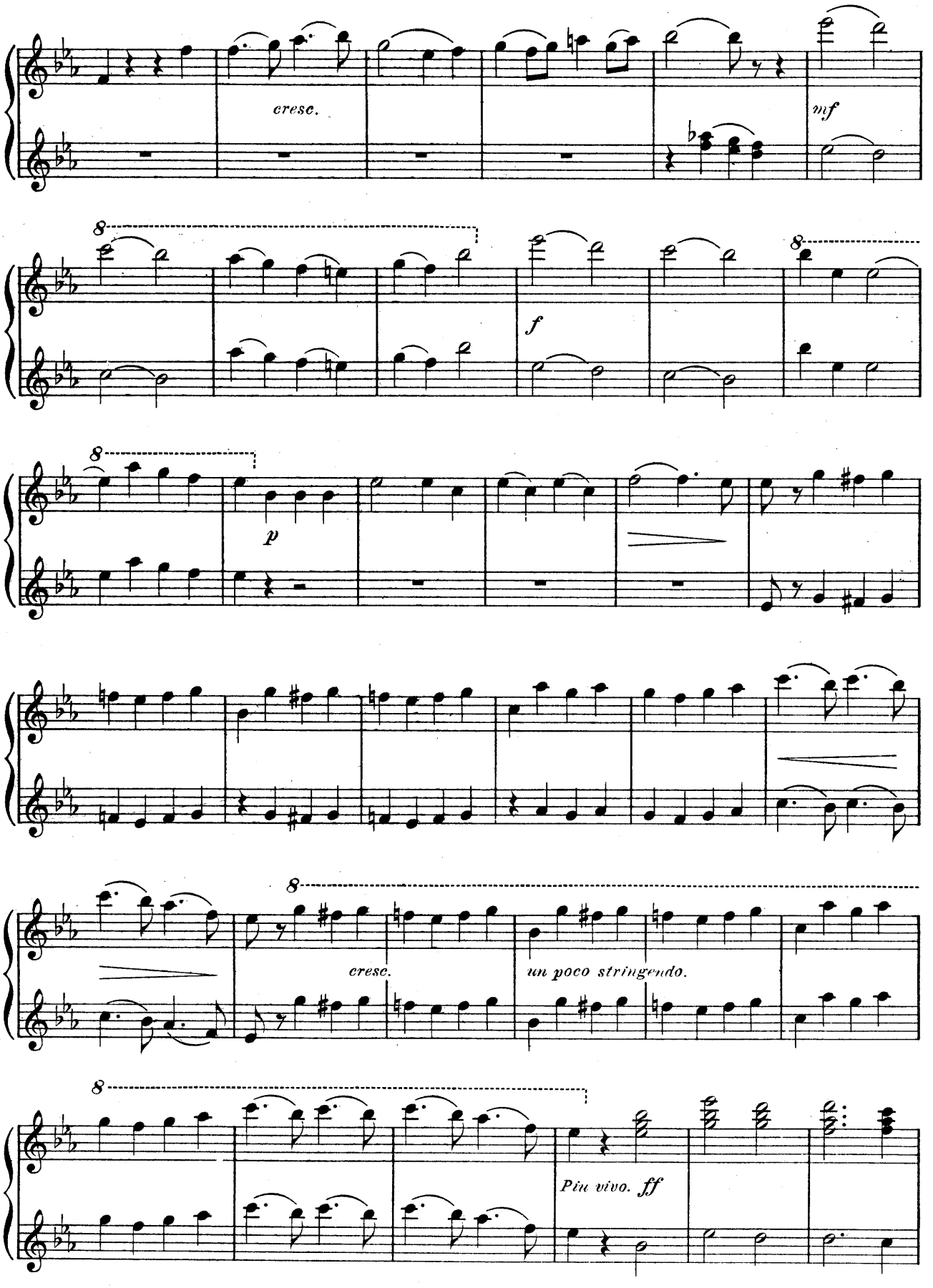

p
mf
f
cresc.
f
pp
p
p

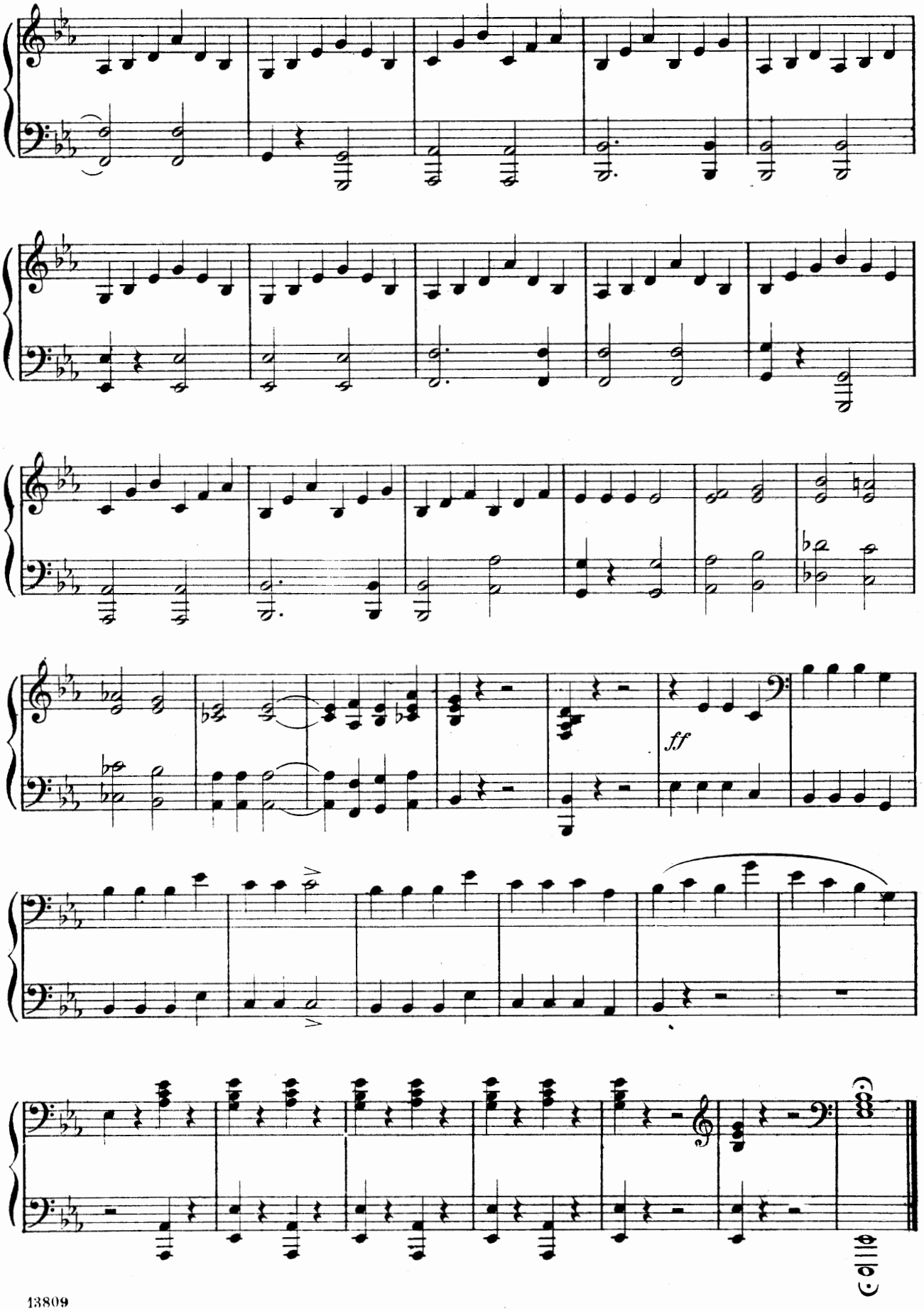

p
cresc.
dolce.
cresc.
p
dim.
p
tr
tr
p
tr
tr
f

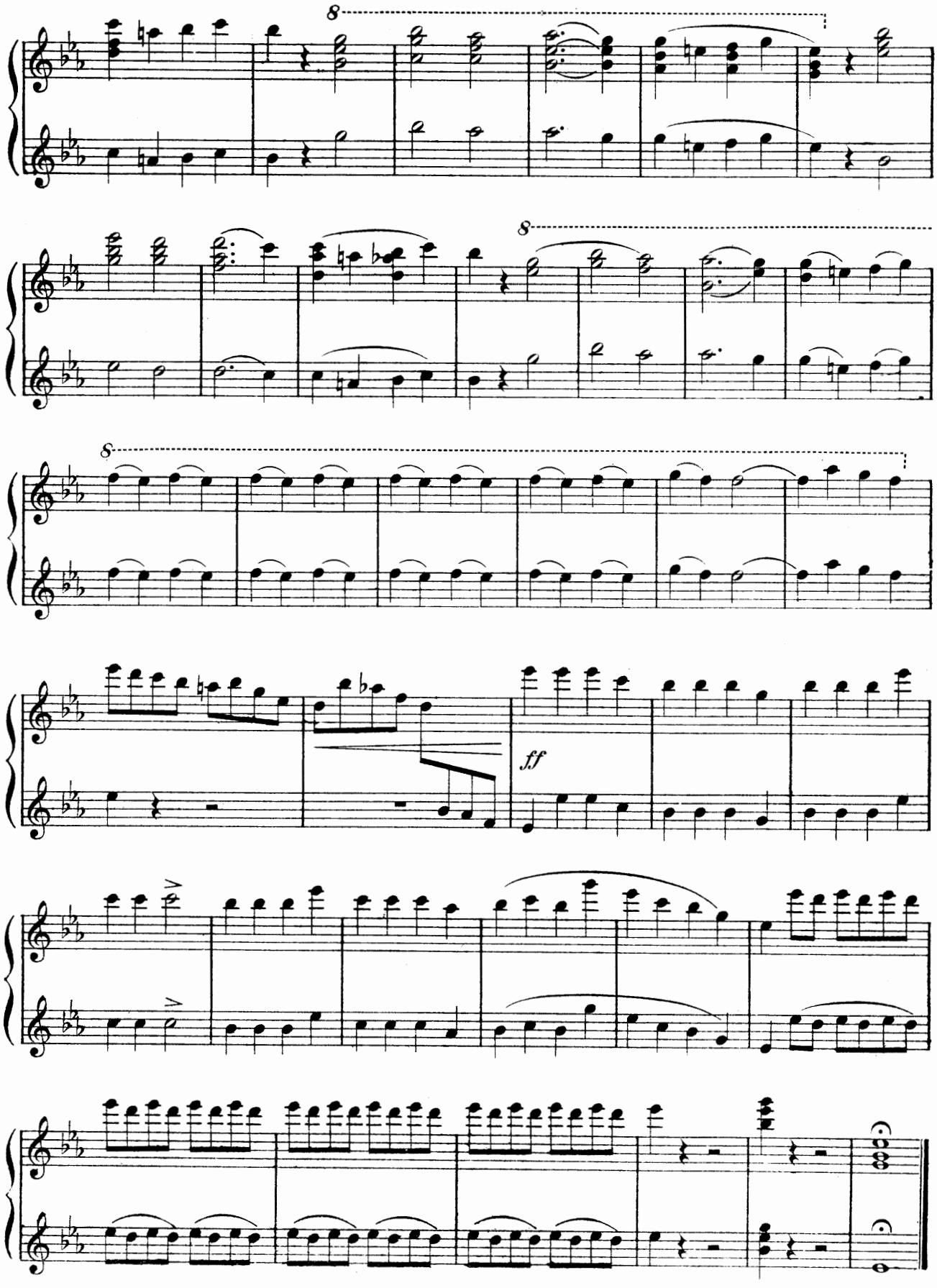

fp
f
ff
p
mf
p


ff p
tr
f
ff
p
8


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

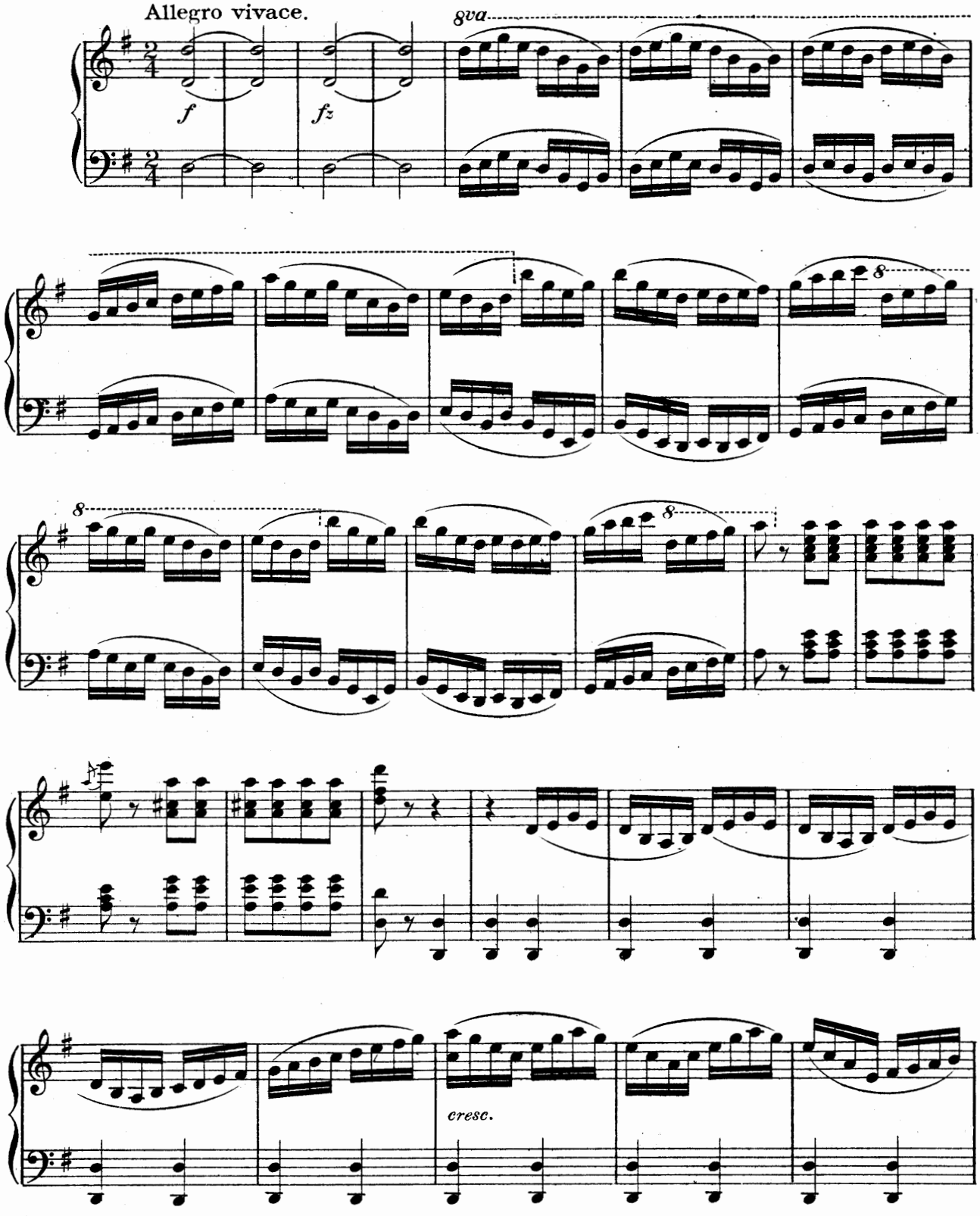

cresc.
mf
8
f
8
8
p
8
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
8
Più vivo. ff


ff

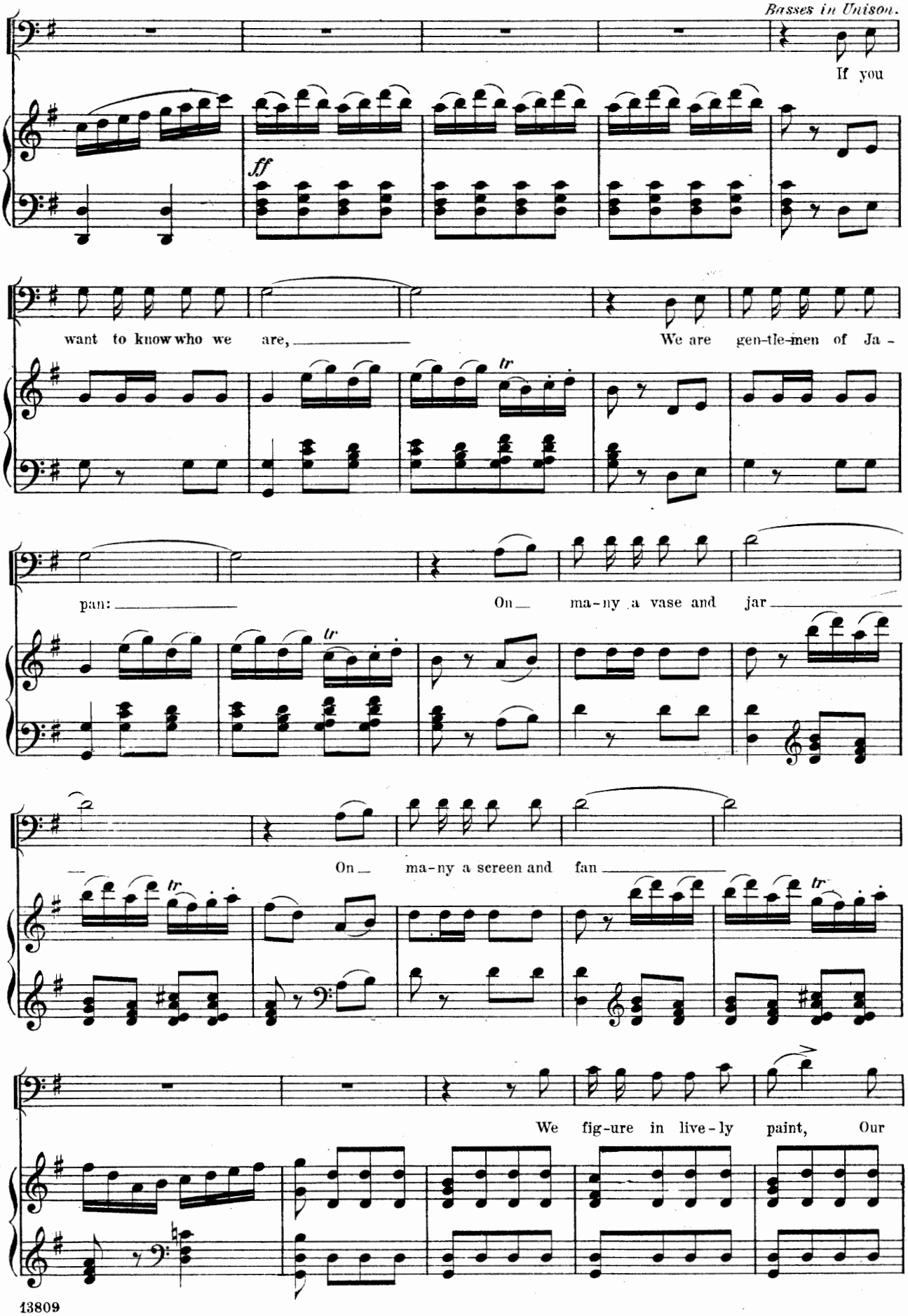

8
8
8
ff

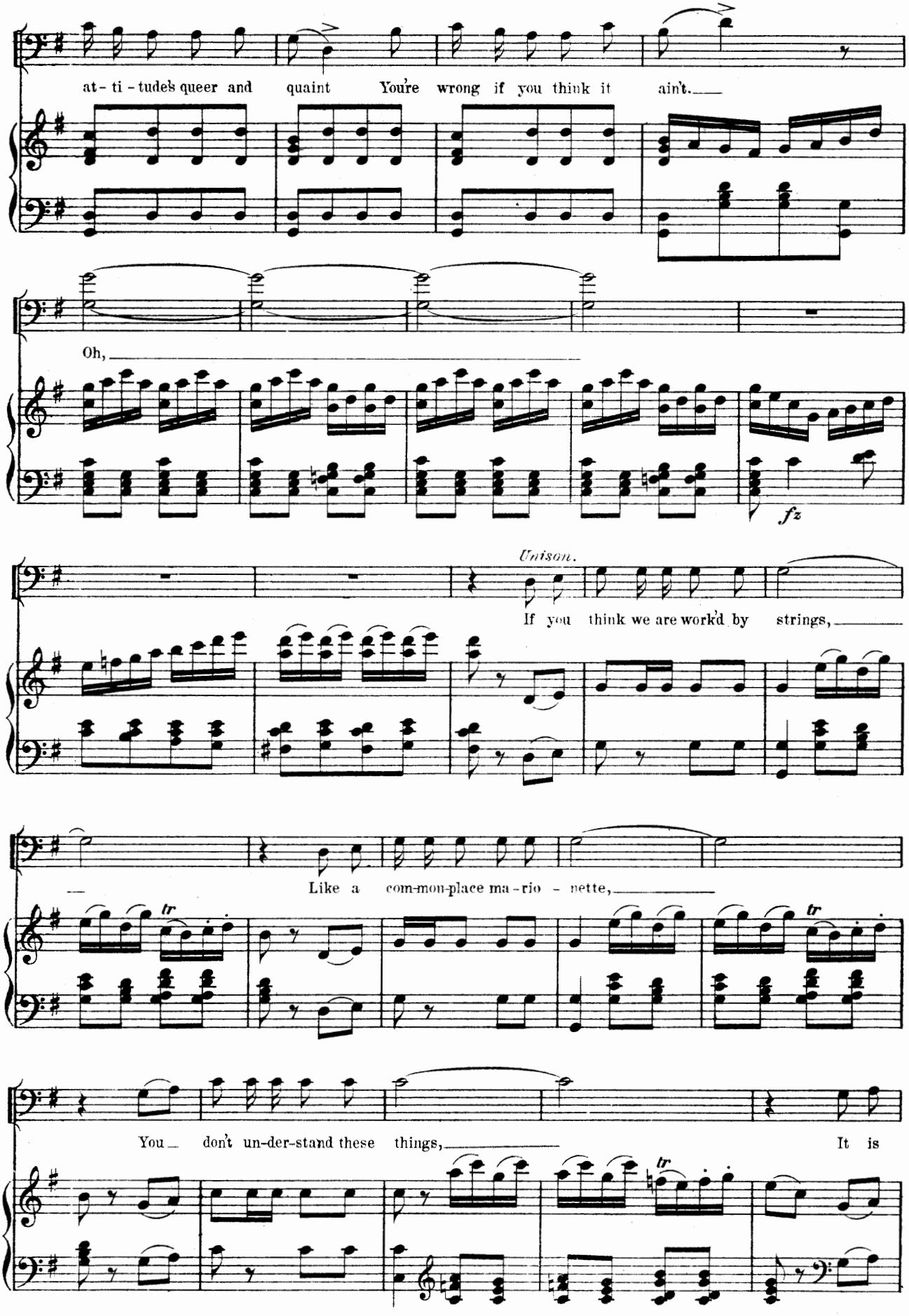
ACT I.

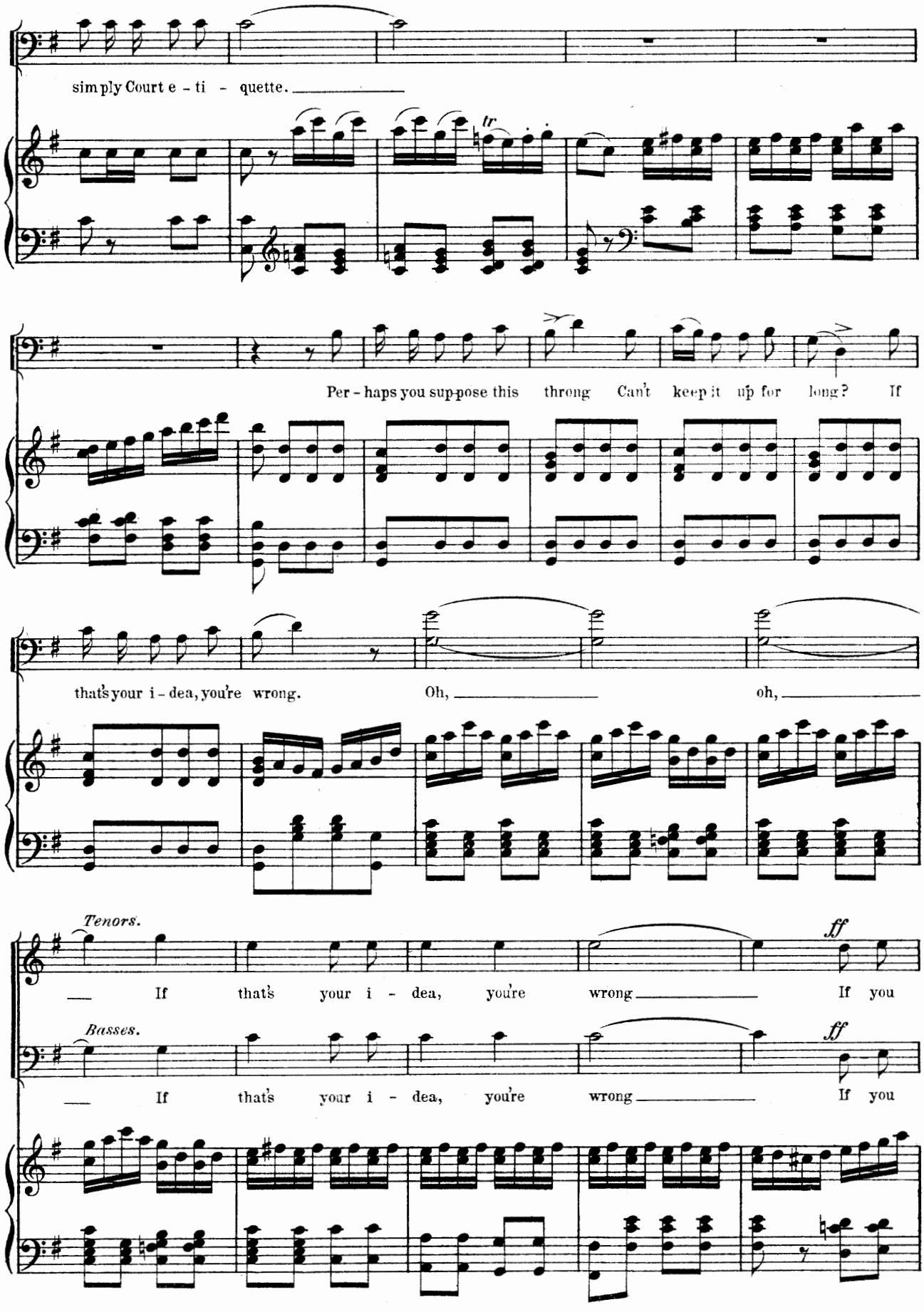
No. 1. Chorus of Men.

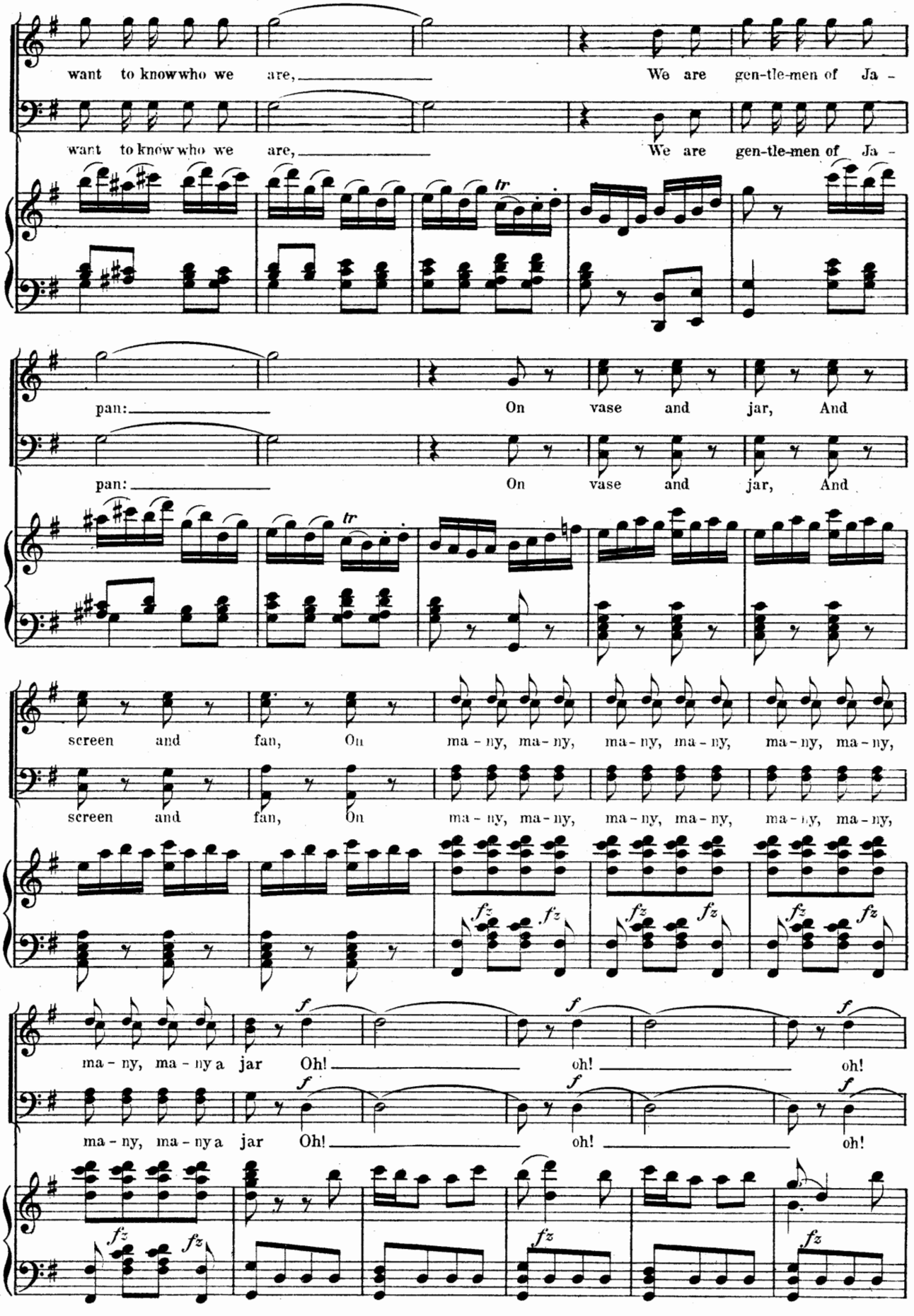


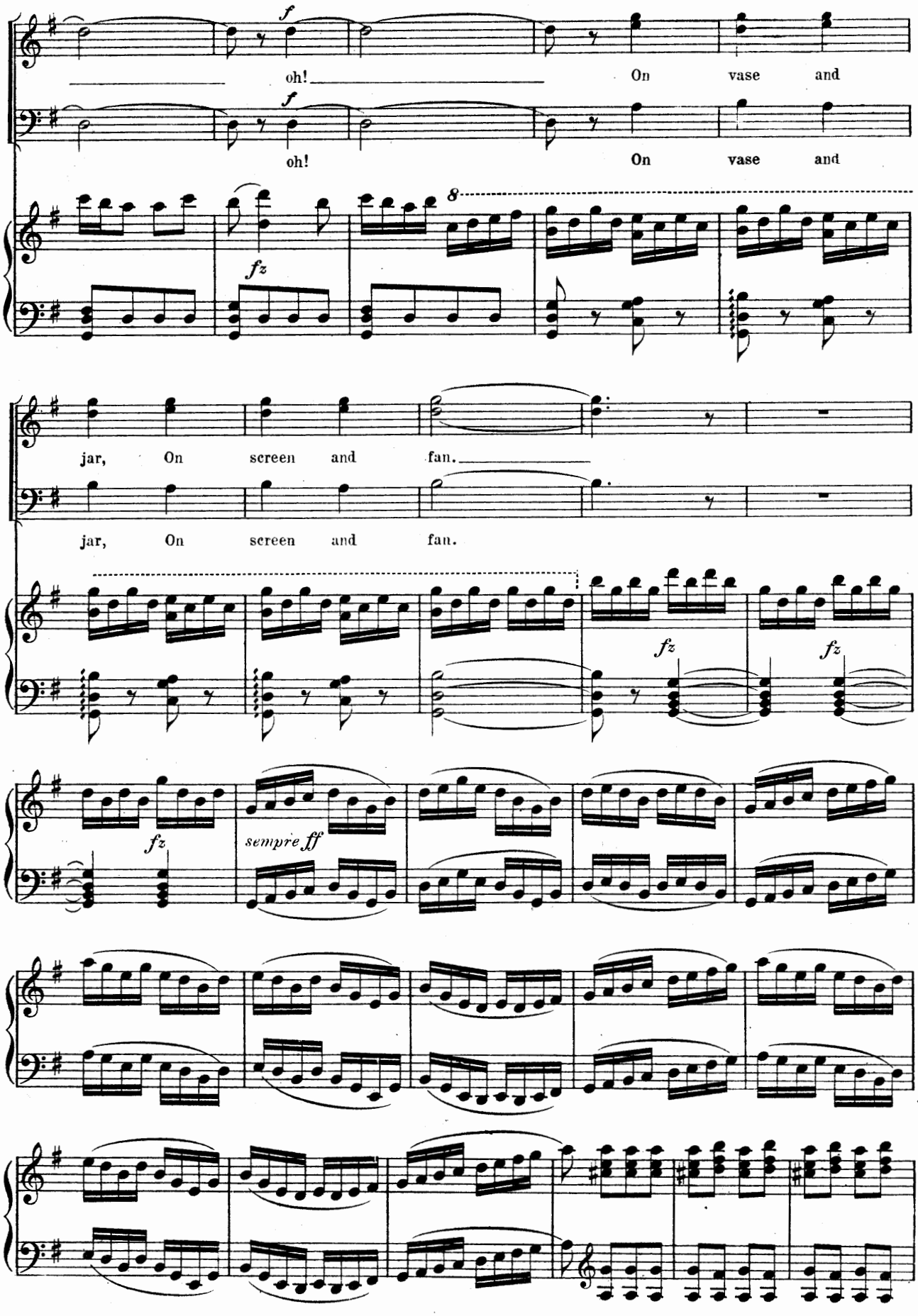
CHORUS *of Tenors & Basses in Unison.*

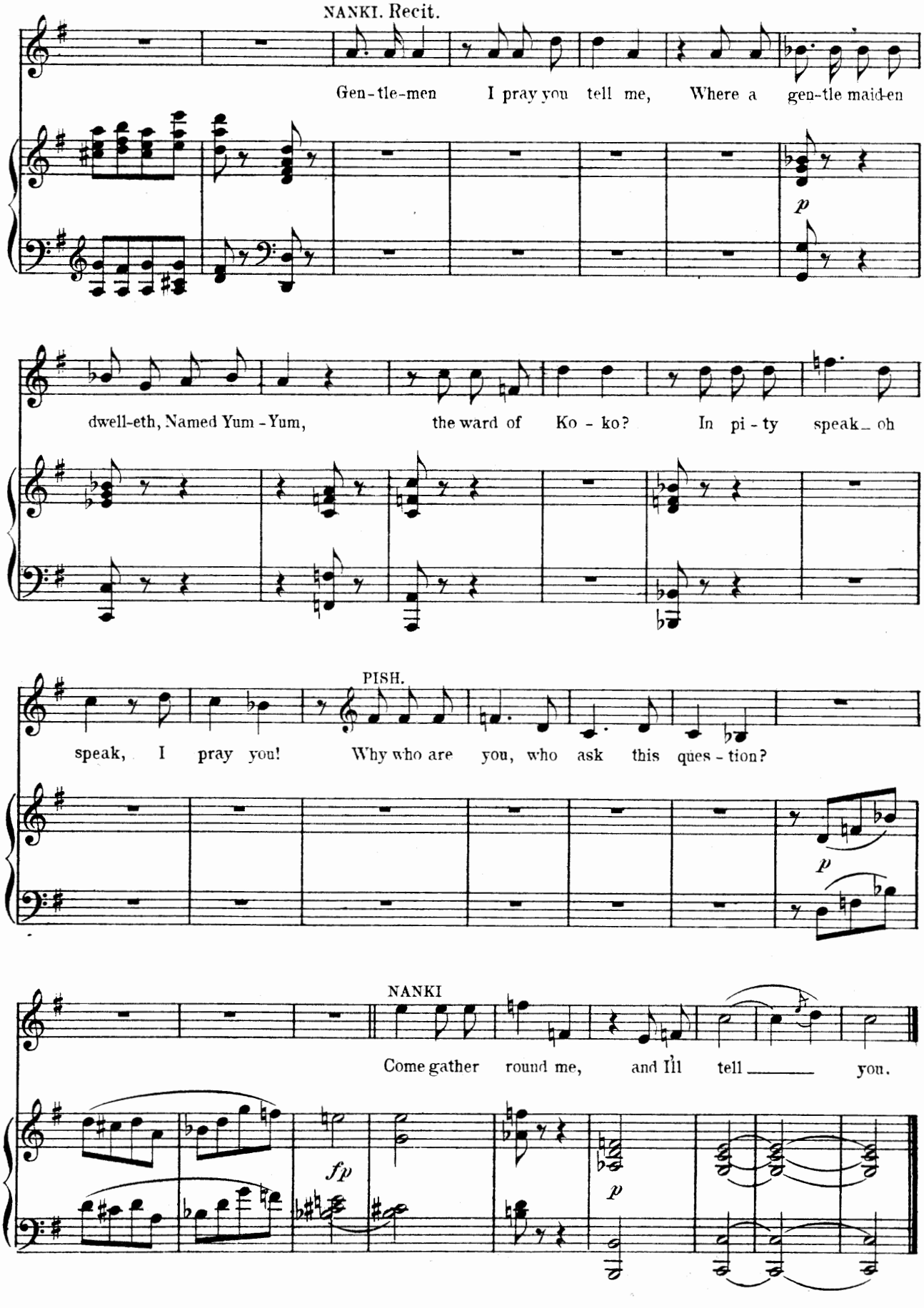



at- ti - tude's queer and quaint You're wrong if you think it ain't.
Oh,
fz
Unison.
If you think we are work'd by strings,
Like a com-mon-place ma - rio - nette,
tr
tr
You don't un-der-stand these things,
It is
tr


simply Court e - ti - quette.
tr
Per - haps you sup-pose this throng Can't keep it up for long? If
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. Oh, oh,
Tenors.
ff
If that's your i - dea, you're wrong If you
Basses.
ff
If that's your i - dea, you're wrong If you

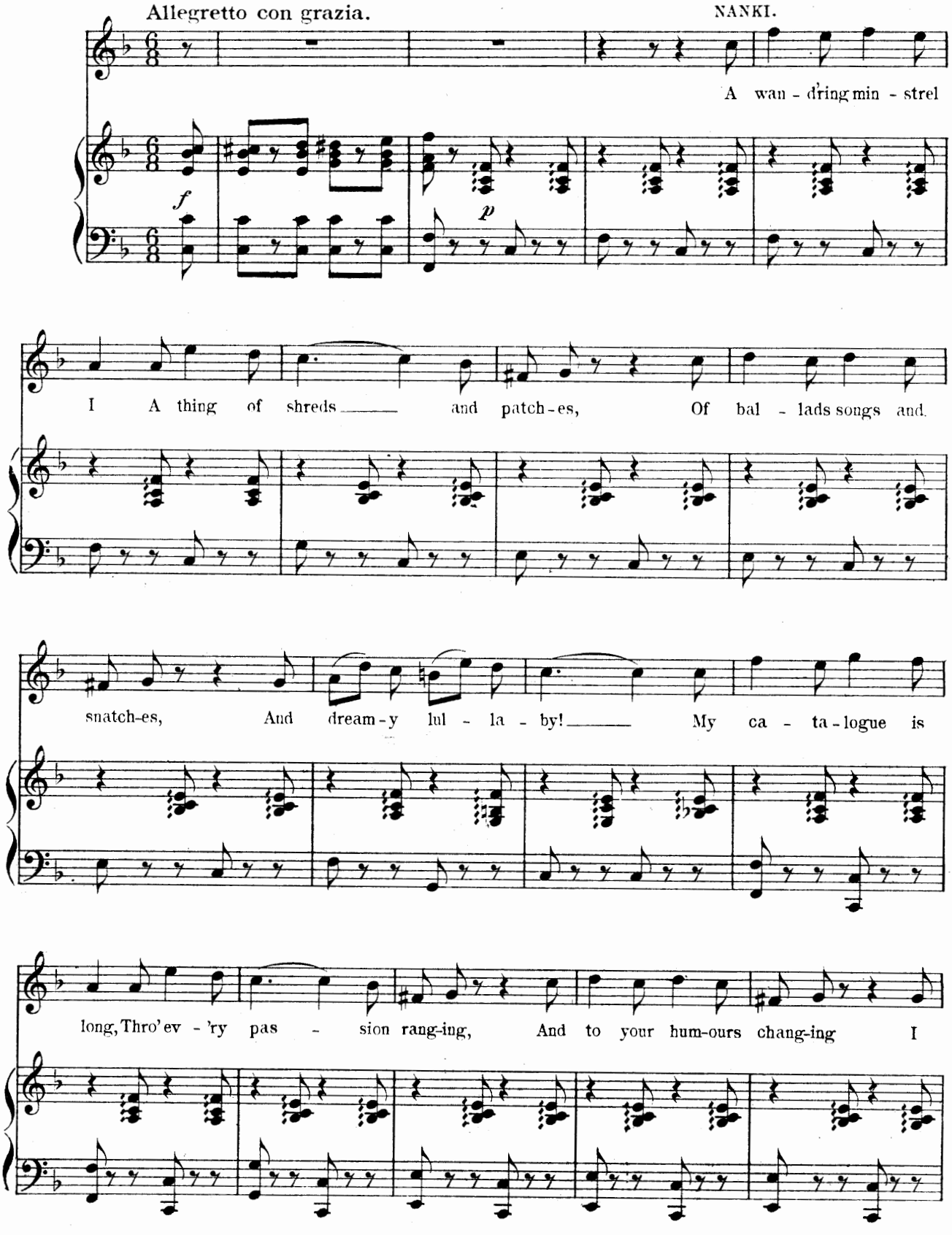

want to know who we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja -
want to know who we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja -
pan: On vase and jar, And
pan: On vase and jar, And
screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar Oh! oh! oh!
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar Oh! oh! oh!

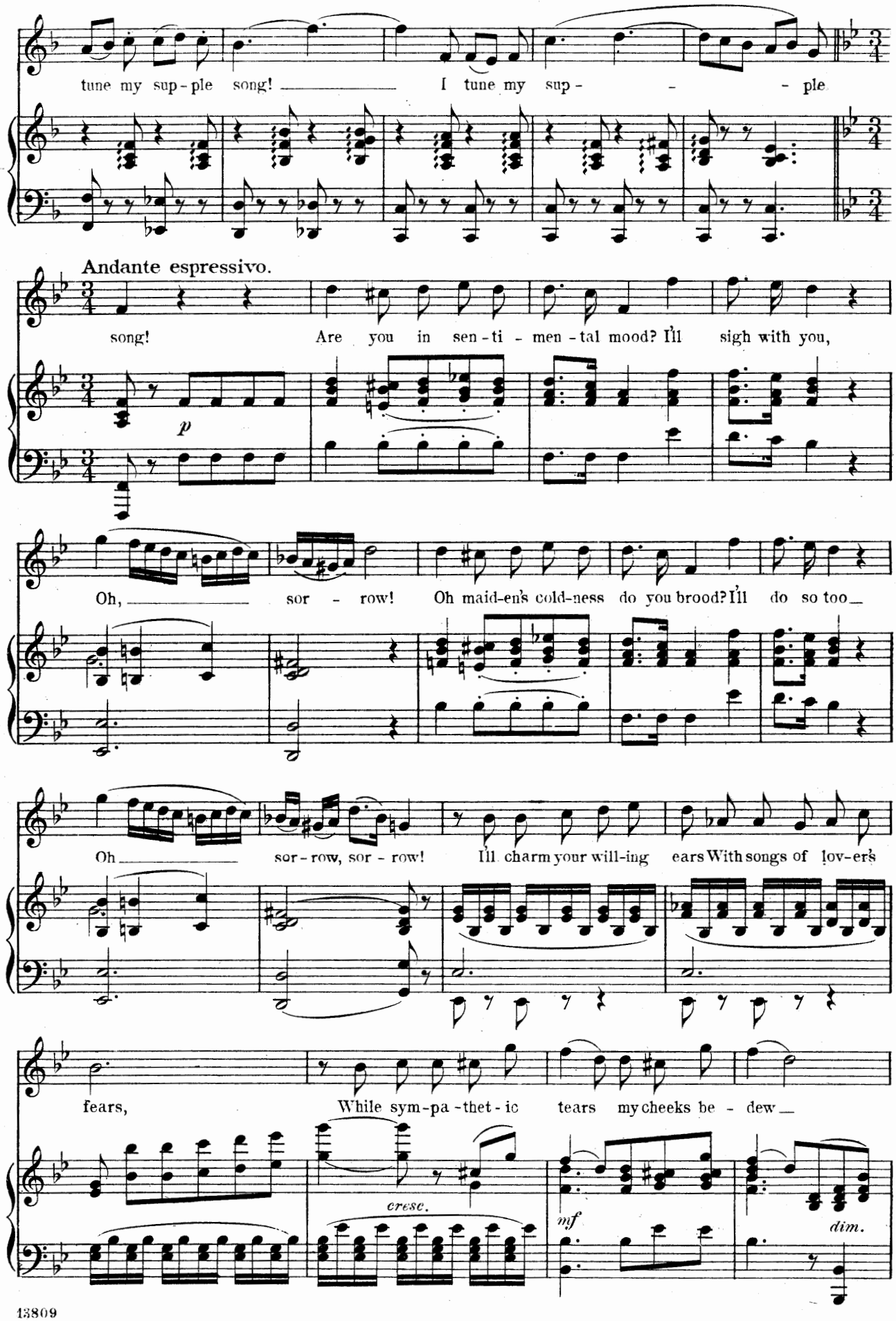

f
oh!
On vase and
f
oh!
On vase and
8
fz
jar, On screen and fan.
jar, On screen and fan.
fz
fz
fz
sempre ff

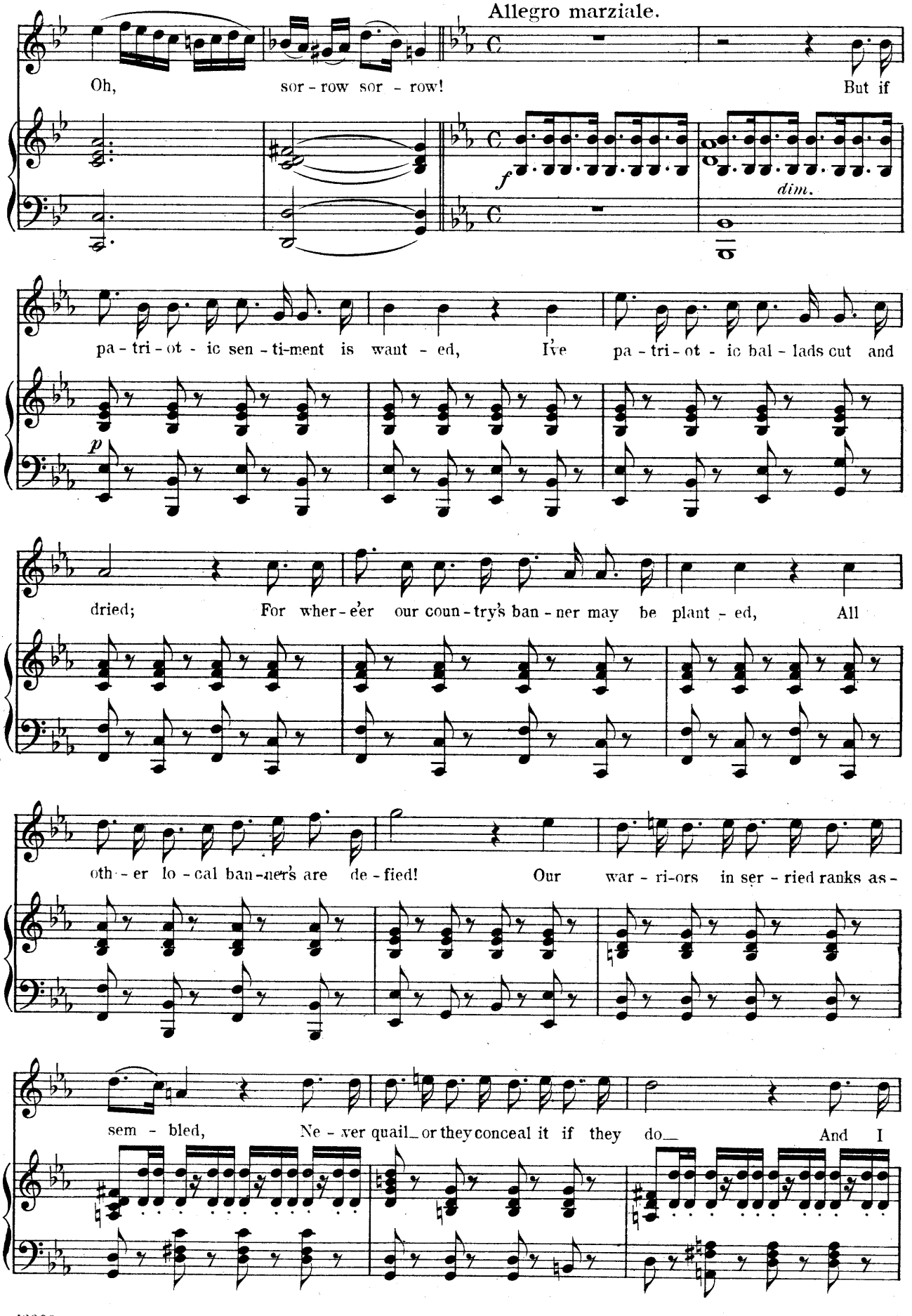

NANKI. Recit.
Gen-tle-men I pray you tell me, Where a gen-tle maid-en
p
dwell-eth, Named Yum-Yum, the ward of Ko-ko? In pi-ty speak_ oh
PISH.
speak, I pray you! Why who are you, who ask this ques-tion?
p
NANKI
Come gather round me, and I'll tell _____ you.
fp
p

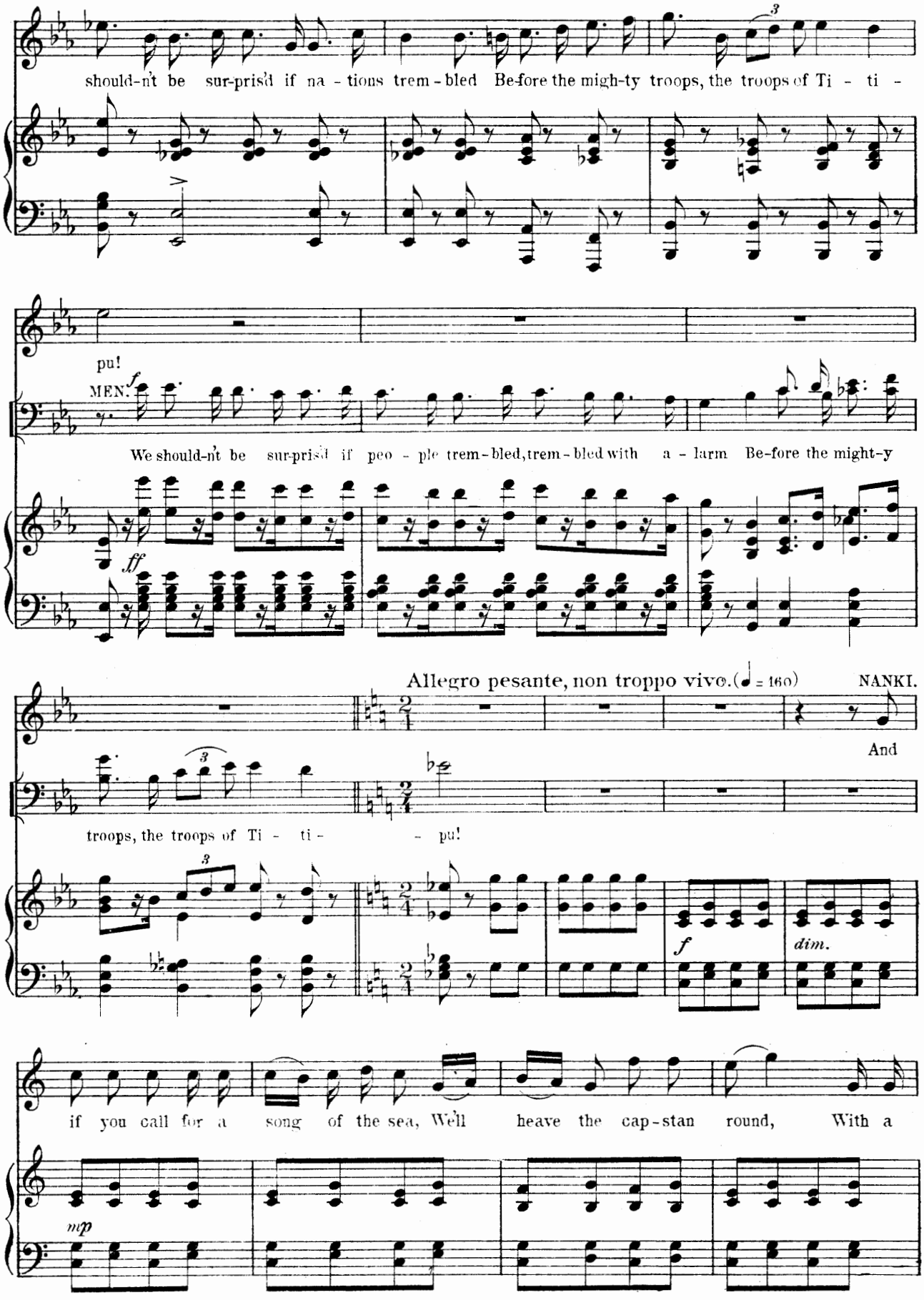
No 2. Song and Chorus.

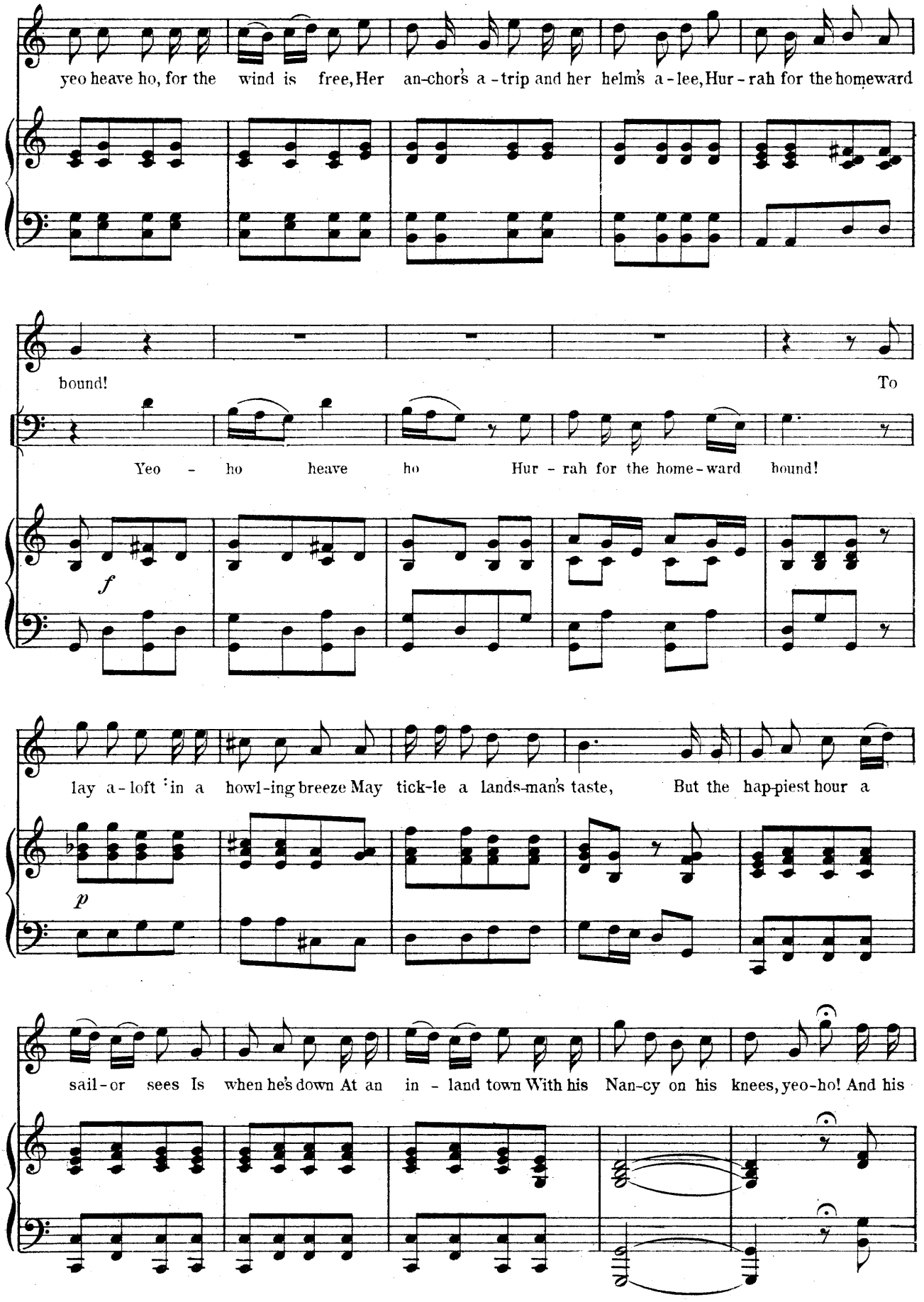
(NANKI-POOH.)

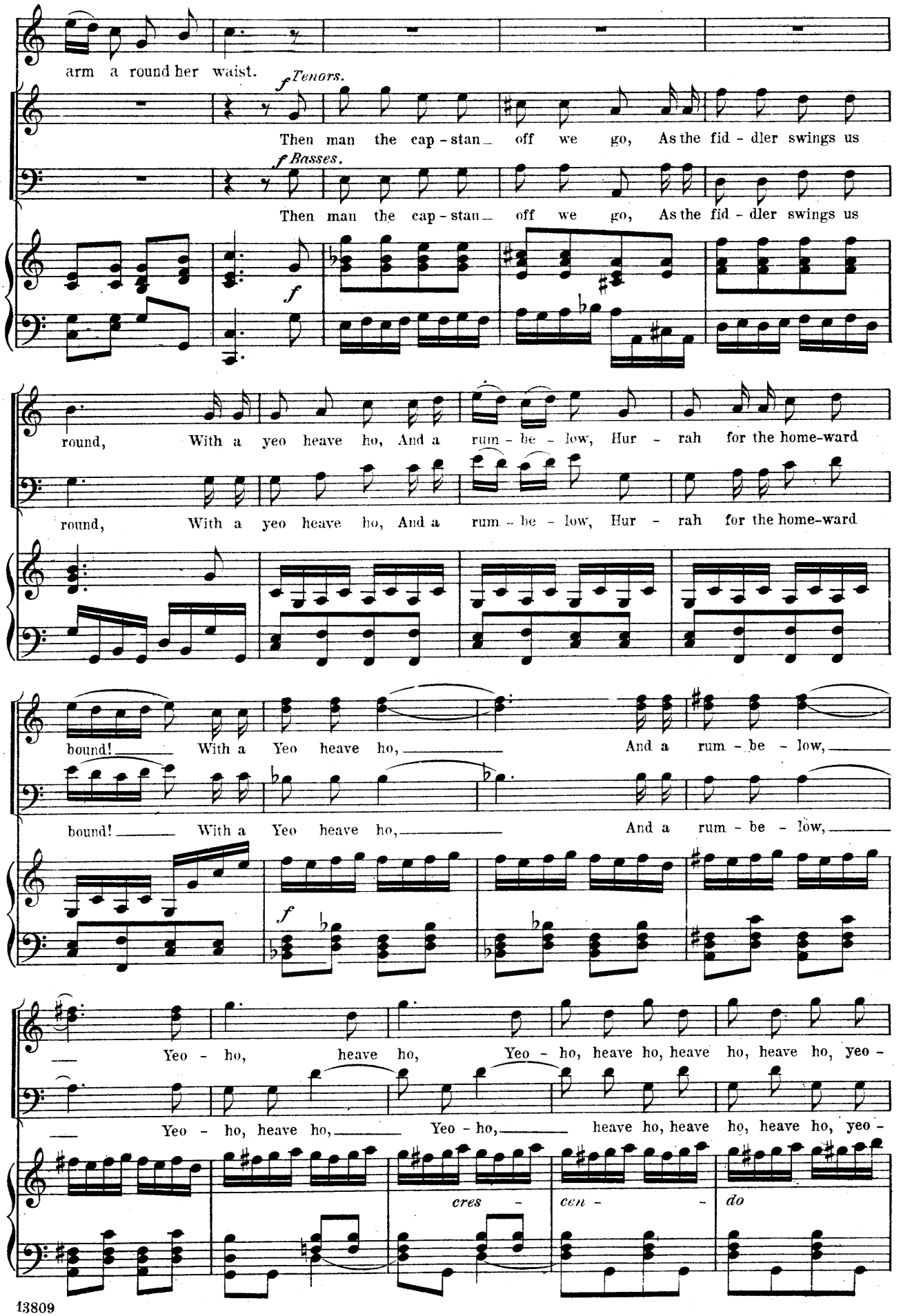


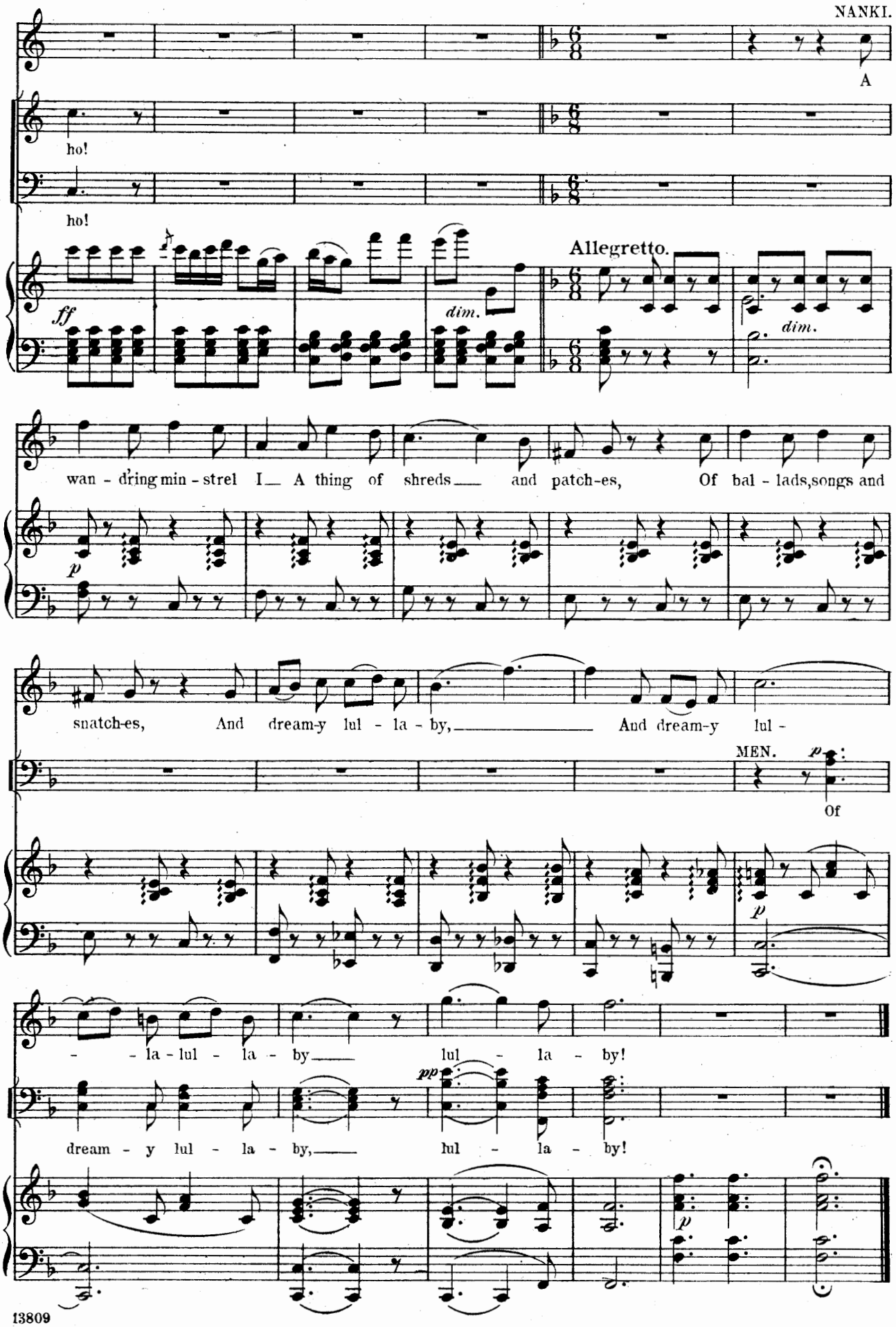

tune my sup-ple song! I tune my sup- - - ple
Andante espressivo.
song! Are you in sen-ti - men-tal mood? I'll sigh with you,
p
Oh, sor - row! Oh maid-en's cold-ness do you brood? I'll do so too
Oh sor-row, sor - row! I'll charm your will-ing ears With songs of lov-er's
fears, While sym-pa-thet-ic tears my cheeks be - dew
cresc.
mf
dim.


Allegro marziale.
Oh, sor - row sor - row! But if
f
dim.
pa - tri - ot - ic sen - ti-ment is want - ed, I've pa - tri - ot - ic bal - lads cut and
p
dried; For wher - e'er our coun - try's ban - ner may be plant - ed, All
oth - er lo - cal ban - ner's are de - fied! Our war - ri-ors in ser - ried ranks as -
sem - bled, Ne - ver quail or they conceal it if they do And I


should-n't be sur-pris'd if na - tions trem - bled Be-fore the migh-ty troops, the troops of Ti - ti -
pu!
MEN.
We should-n't be sur-pris'd if peo - ple trem-bled, trem-bled with a - larm Be-fore the might-y
Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♩ = 160)
NANKI.
And
troops, the troops of Ti - ti - - pu!
if you call for a song of the sea, We'll heave the cap-stan round, With a


yeo heave ho, for the wind is free, Her an-chor's a-trip and her helm's a-lee, Hur-rah for the homeward
bound!
To
Yeo - ho heave ho Hur - rah for the home-ward bound!
f
lay a-loft in a howl-ing breeze May tick-le a lands-man's taste, But the hap-piest hour a
p
sail-or sees Is when he's down At an in - land town With his Nan-cy on his knees, yeo-ho! And his

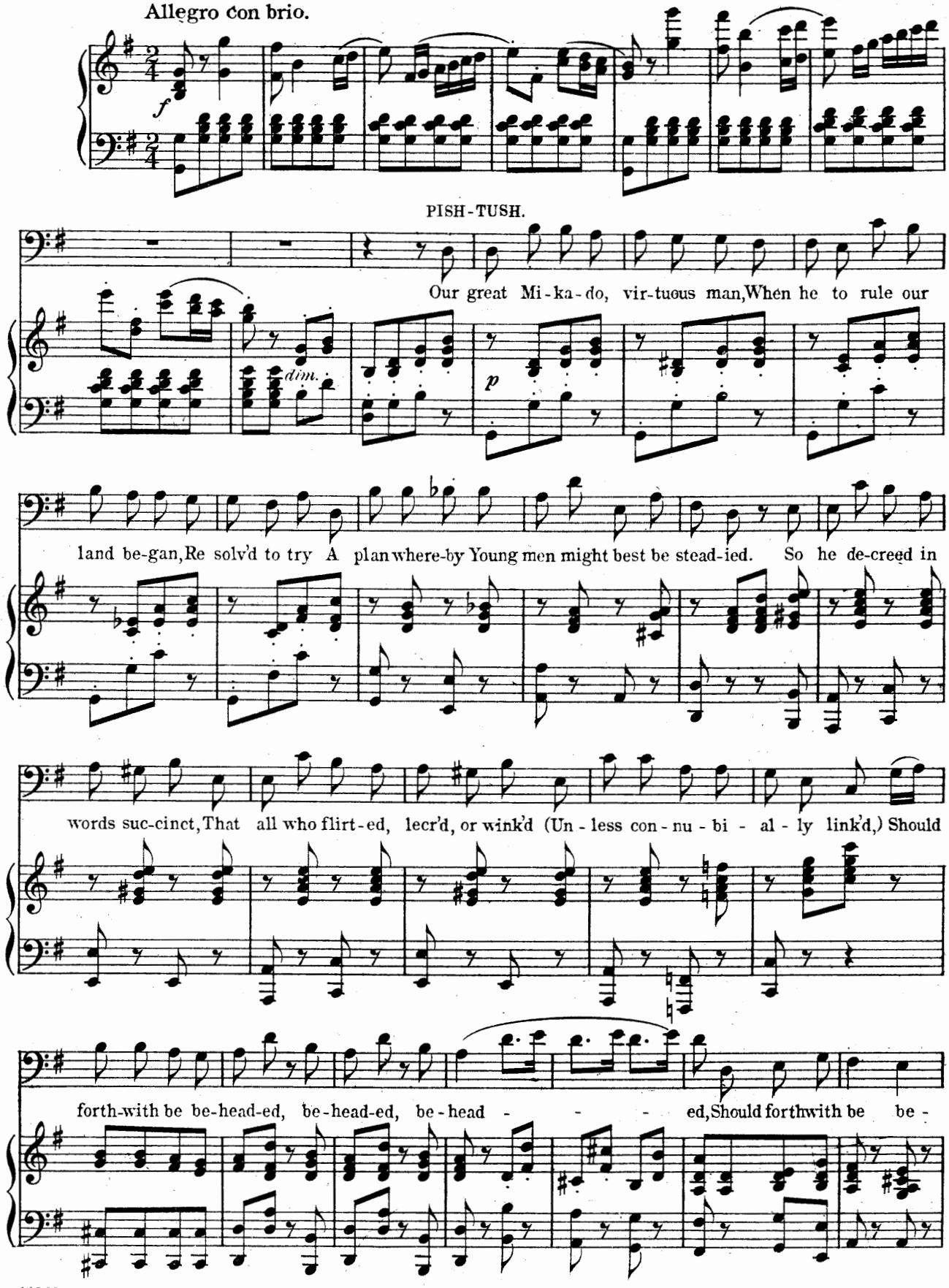

arm a round her waist.
f Tenors.
Then man the cap - stan_ off we go, As the fid - dler swings us
f Basses.
Then man the cap - stan_ off we go, As the fid - dler swings us
f
round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the home-ward
round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the home-ward
bound! With a Yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low,
bound! With a Yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low,
f
Yeo - ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo -
Yeo - ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo -
cres - cen - do

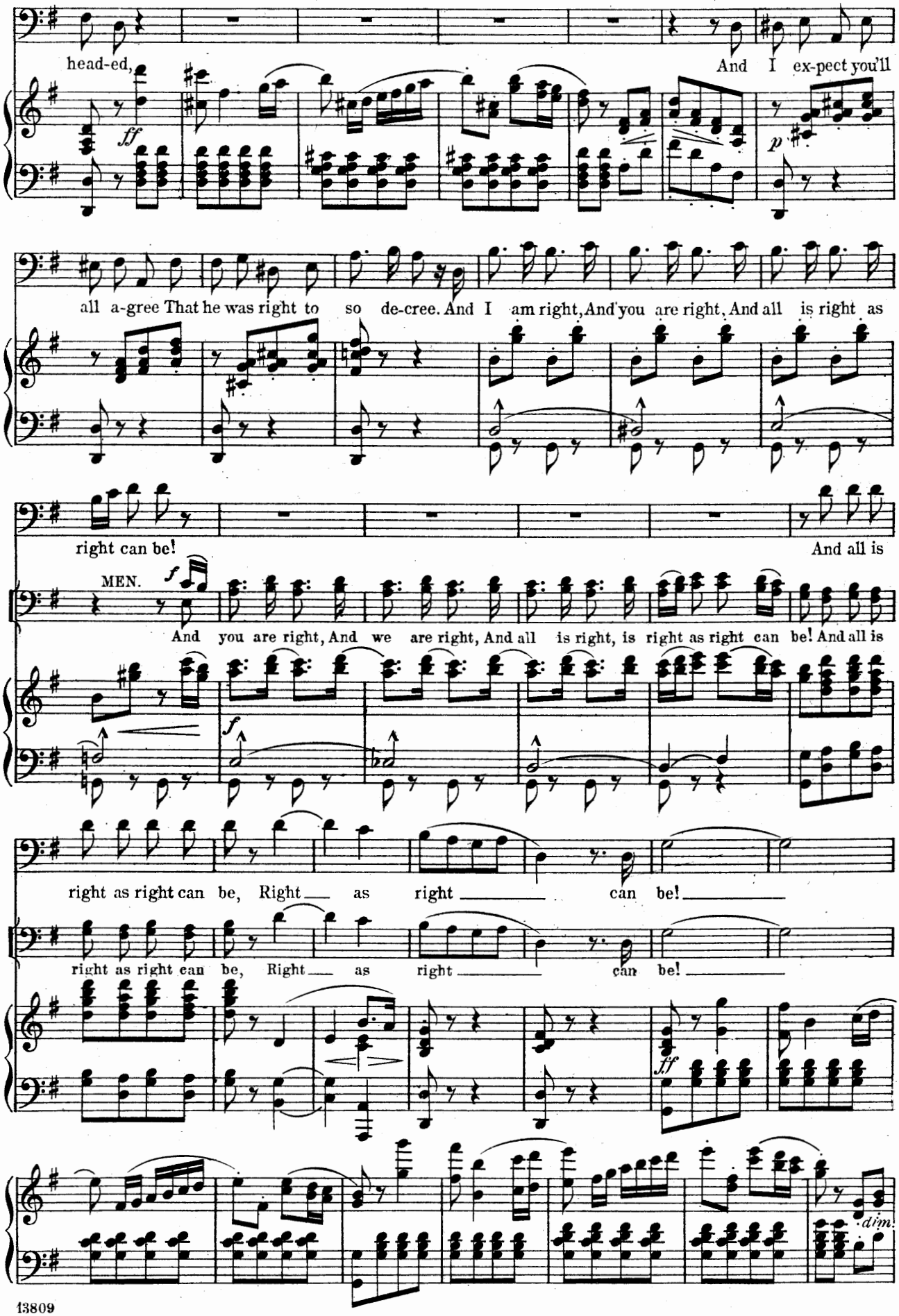

NANKI.
A
ho!
ho!
Allegretto.
ff
dim.
dim.
wan - dring min - strel I A thing of shreds and patch-es, Of bal - lads, songs and
p
snatch-es, And dream-y lul - la - by, And dream-y lul -
MEN. p
Of
- la - lul - la - by lul - la - by!
pp
dream - y lul - la - by, lul - la - by!
p

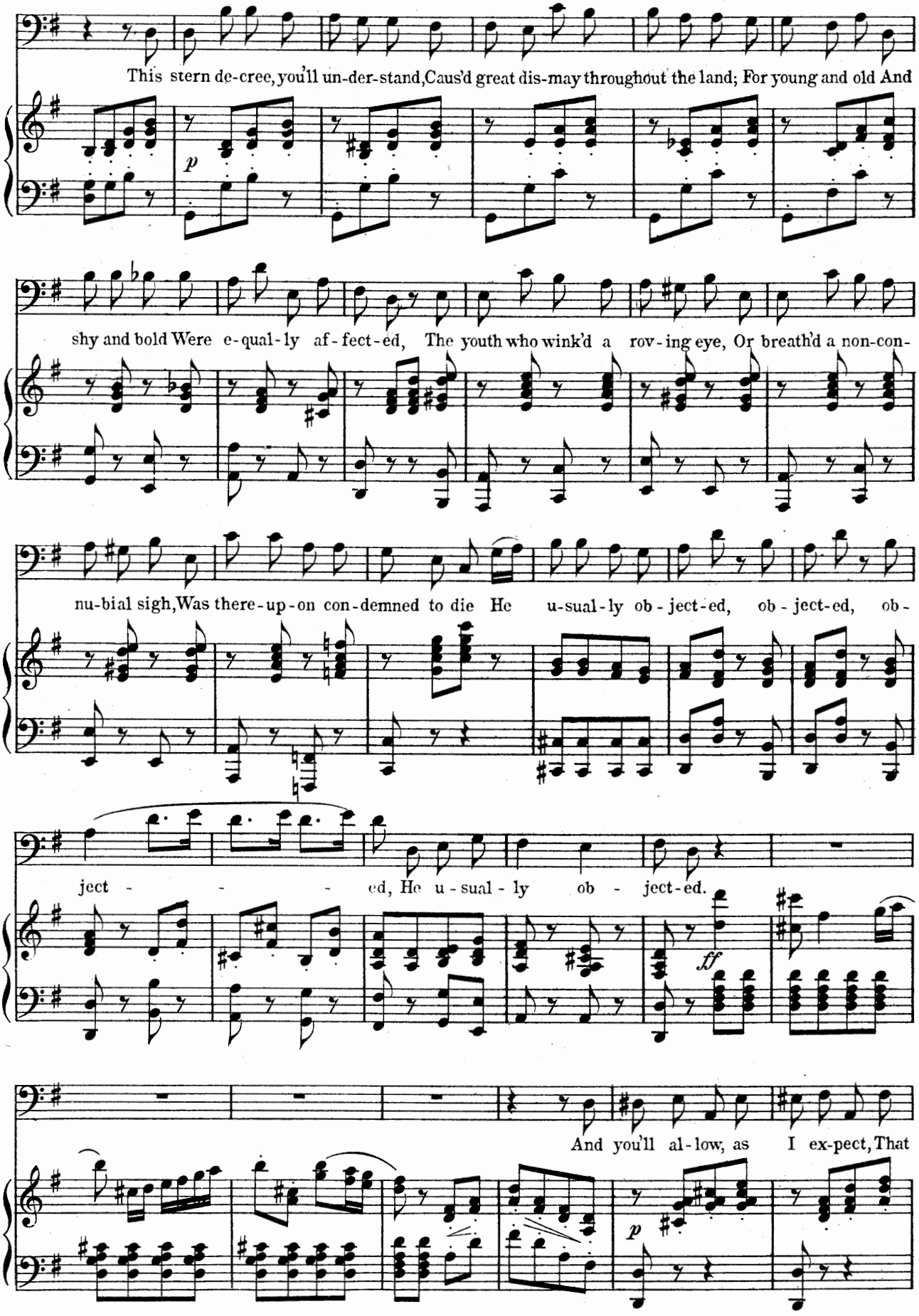
Song and Chorus.

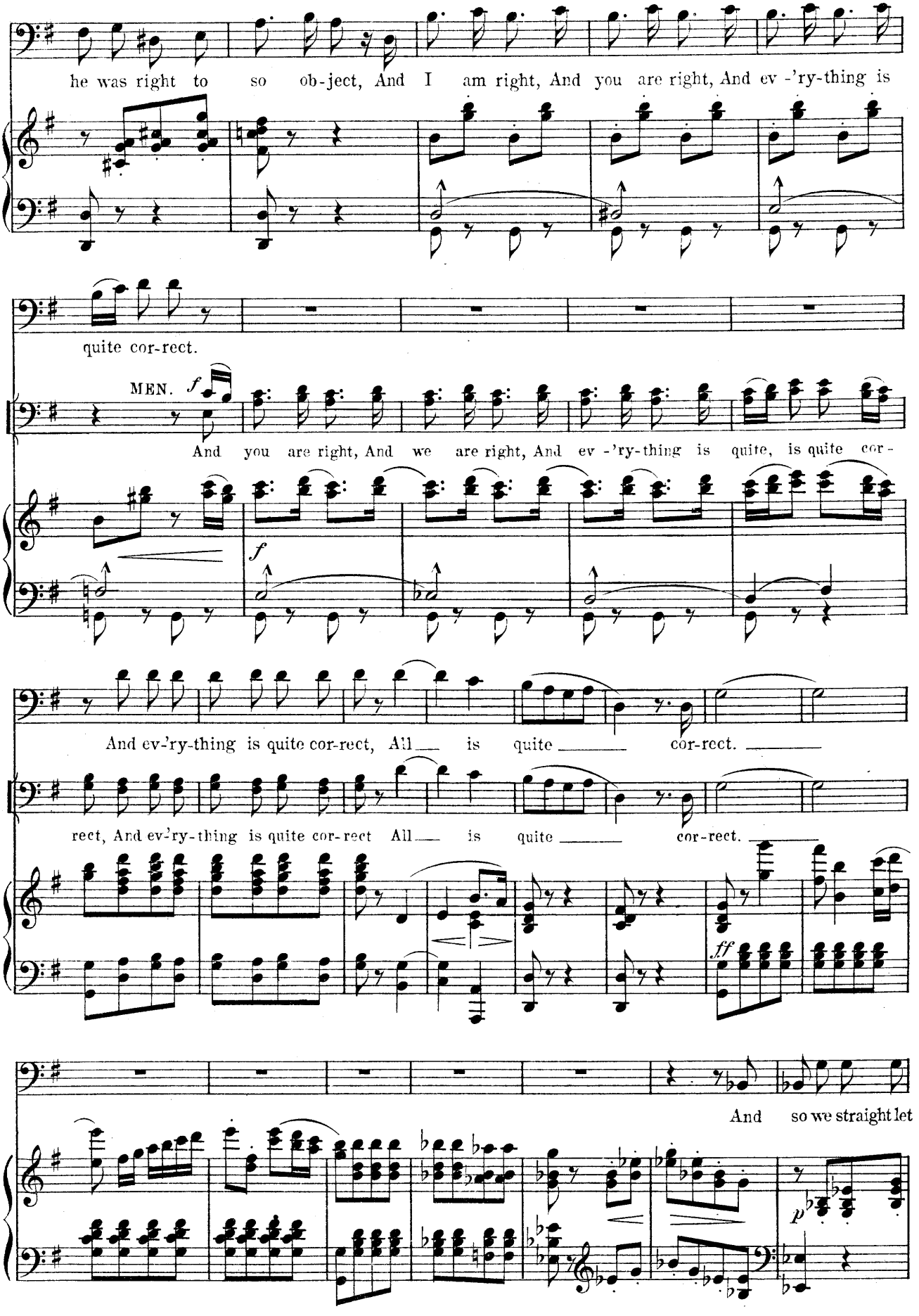
No 3.

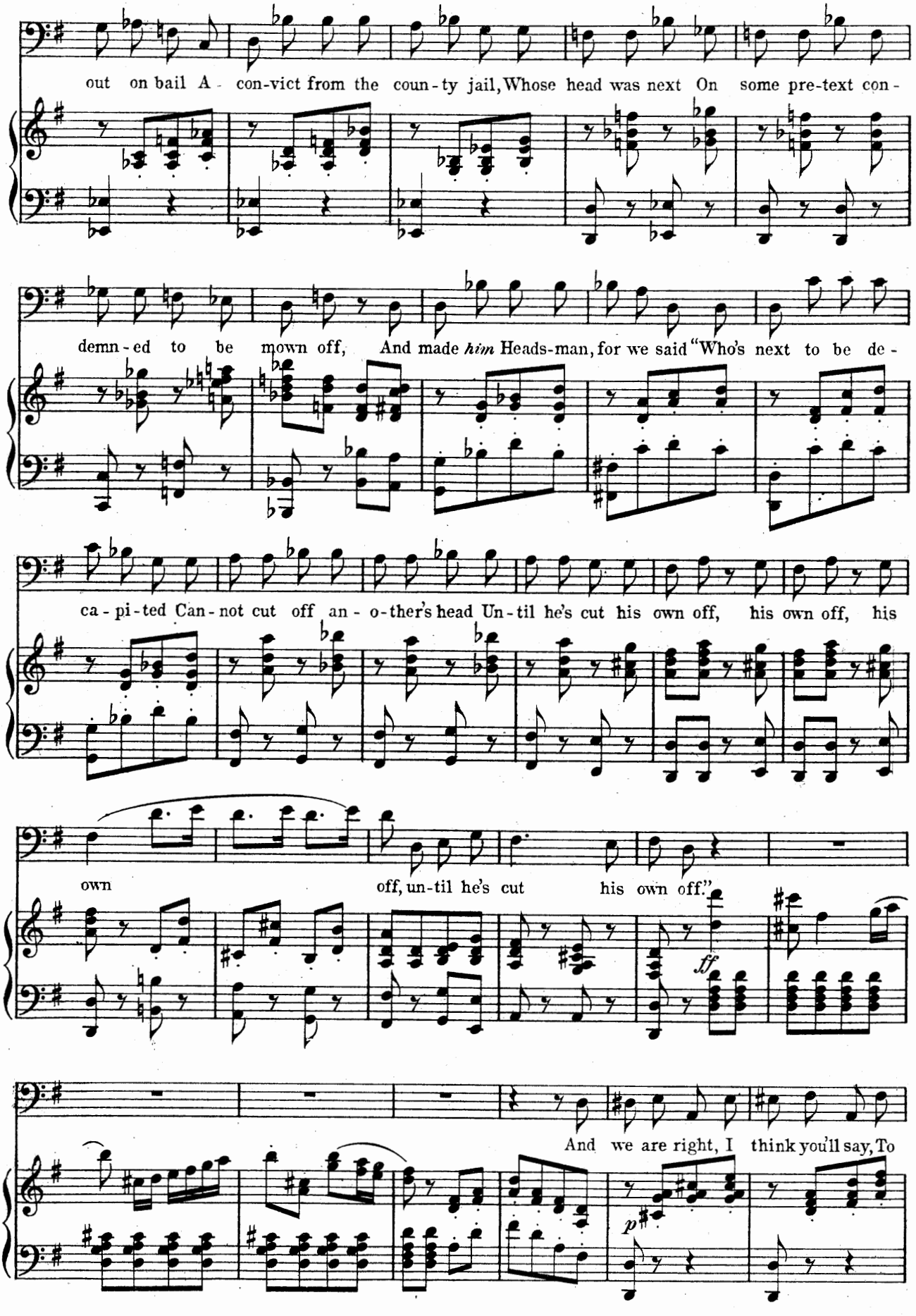
(PISH-TUSH.)

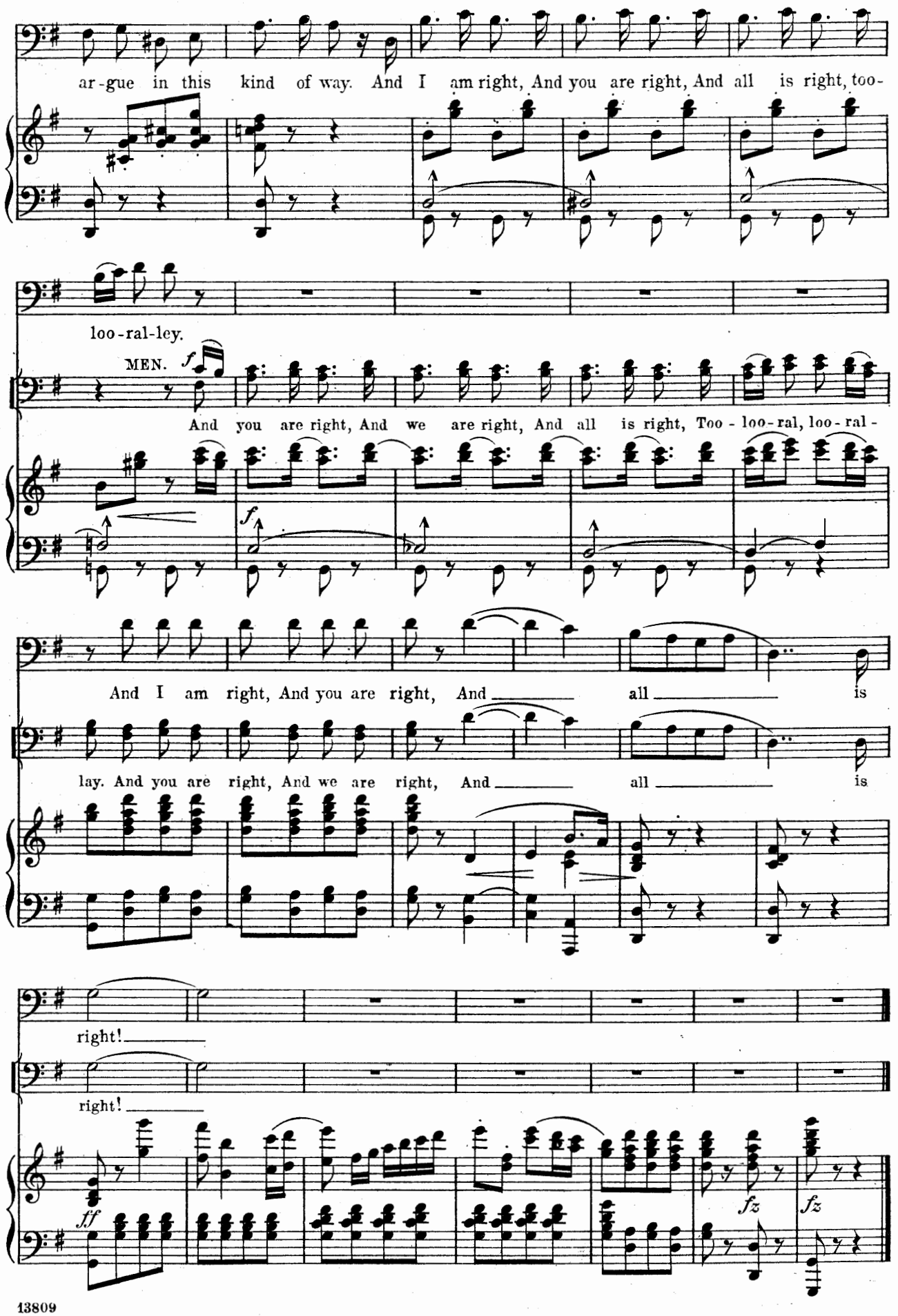



head-ed,
And I ex-pect you'll
all a-gree That he was right to so de-cree. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right as
right can be!
And all is
MEN.
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is
right as right can be, Right as right can be!
right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


This stern de-cree, you'll un-der-stand, Caus'd great dis-may throughout the land; For young and old And
p
shy and bold Were e-qual-ly af-fect-ed, The youth who wink'd a rov-ing eye, Or breath'd a non-con-
nu-bial sigh, Was there-up-on con-demned to die He u-sual-ly ob-ject-ed, ob-ject-ed, ob-
ject - - - ed, He u-sual-ly ob - ject-ed.
ff
And you'll al-low, as I ex-pect, That
p


he was right to so ob-ject, And I am right, And you are right, And ev -'ry-thing is
quite cor-rect.
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And ev -'ry-thing is quite, is quite cor-
f
And ev-'ry-thing is quite cor-rect, All is quite cor-rect.
rect, And ev-'ry-thing is quite cor-rect All is quite cor-rect.
ff
And so we straight let
p

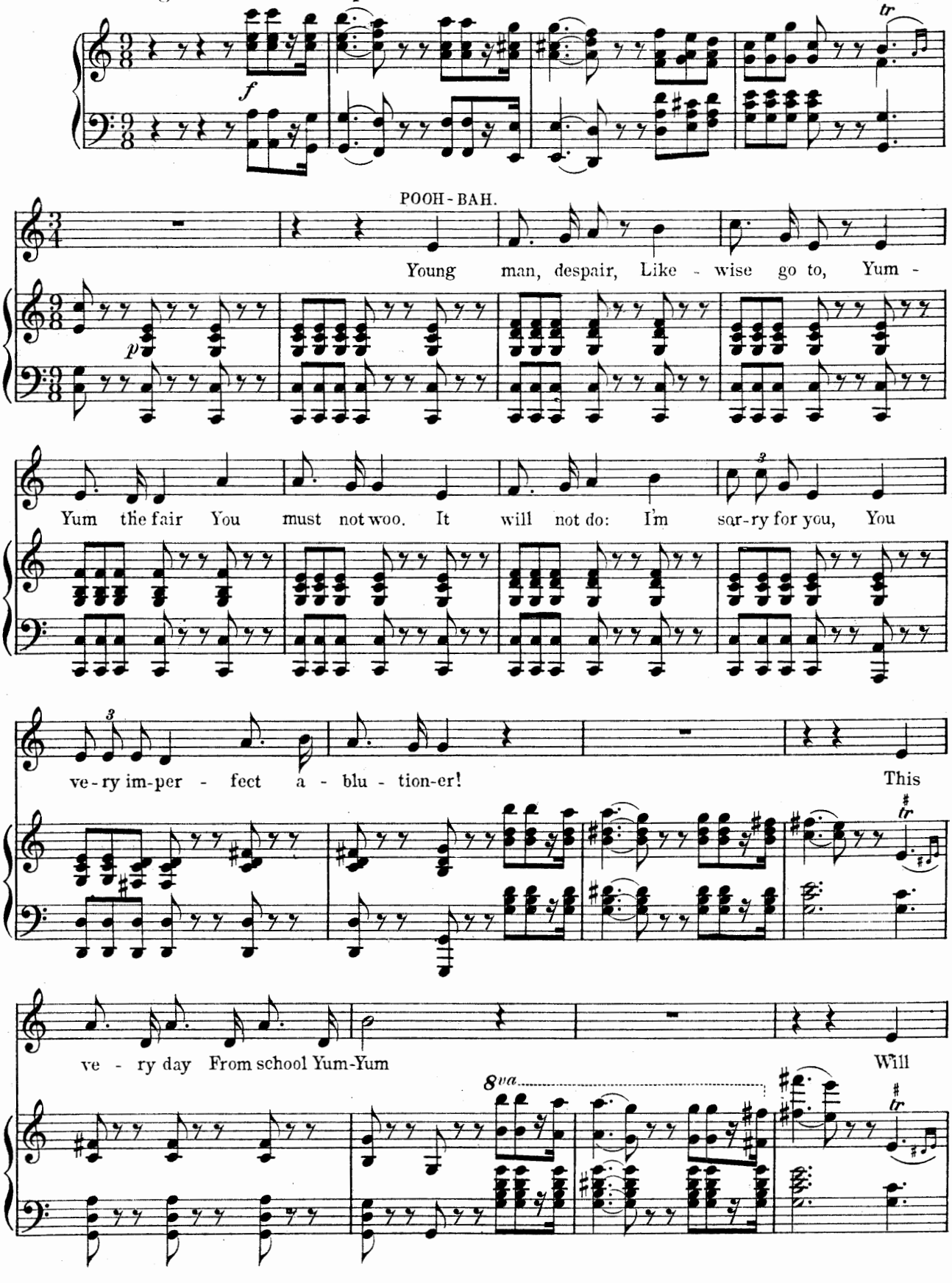

out on bail A - con-vict from the coun-ty jail, Whose head was next On some pre-text con -
demn - ed to be mown off, And made *him* Heads-man, for we said "Who's next to be de -
ca - pi-ted Can - not cut off an - o-ther's head Un-til he's cut his own off, his own off, his
own off, un-til he's cut his own off."
ff
And we are right, I think you'll say, To
p

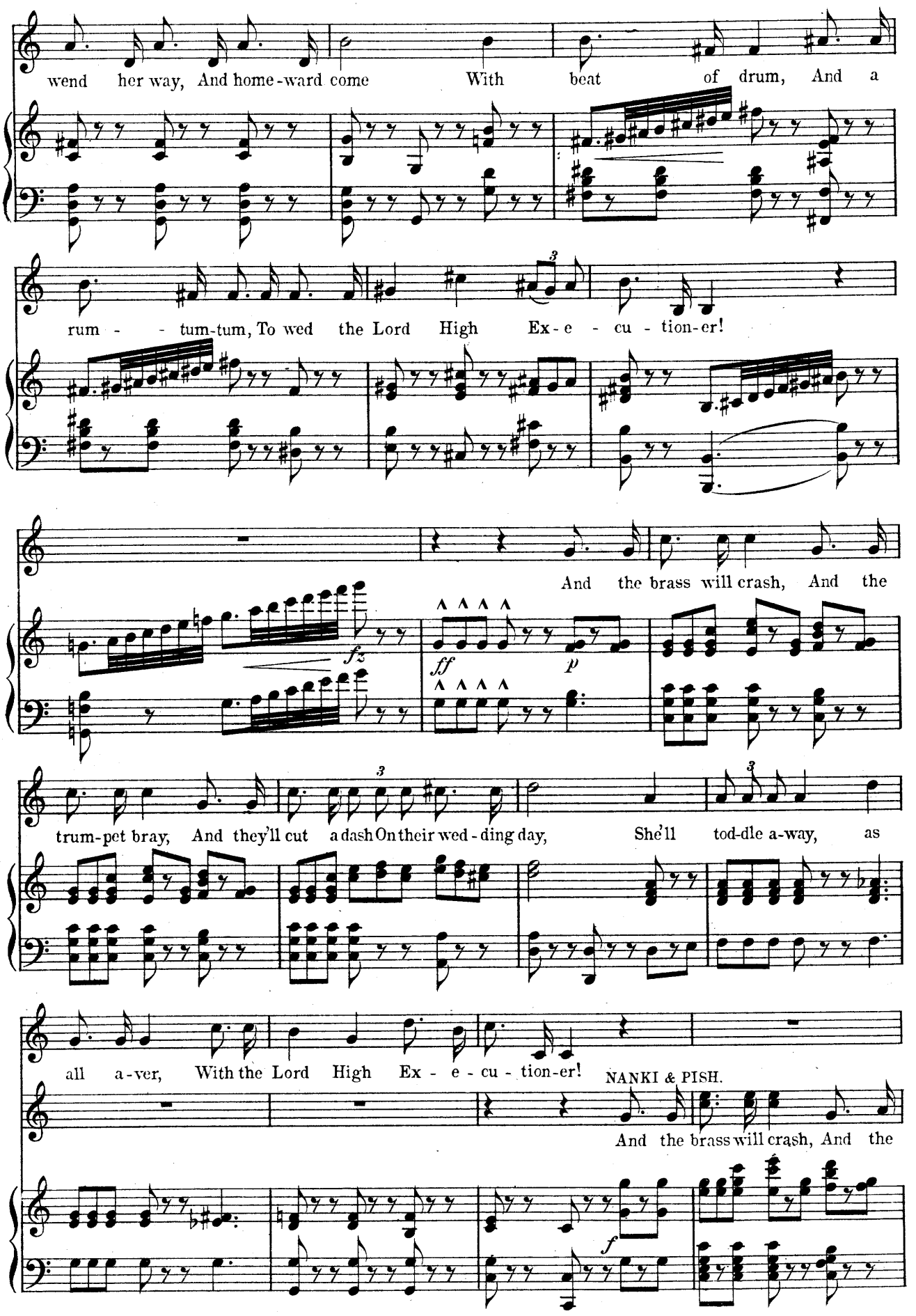

ar-gue in this kind of way. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right, too-
loo-ral-ley.
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right, Too-loo-ral, loo-ral-
f
And I am right, And you are right, And all is
lay. And you are right, And we are right, And all is
right!
right!
ff
fz
fz

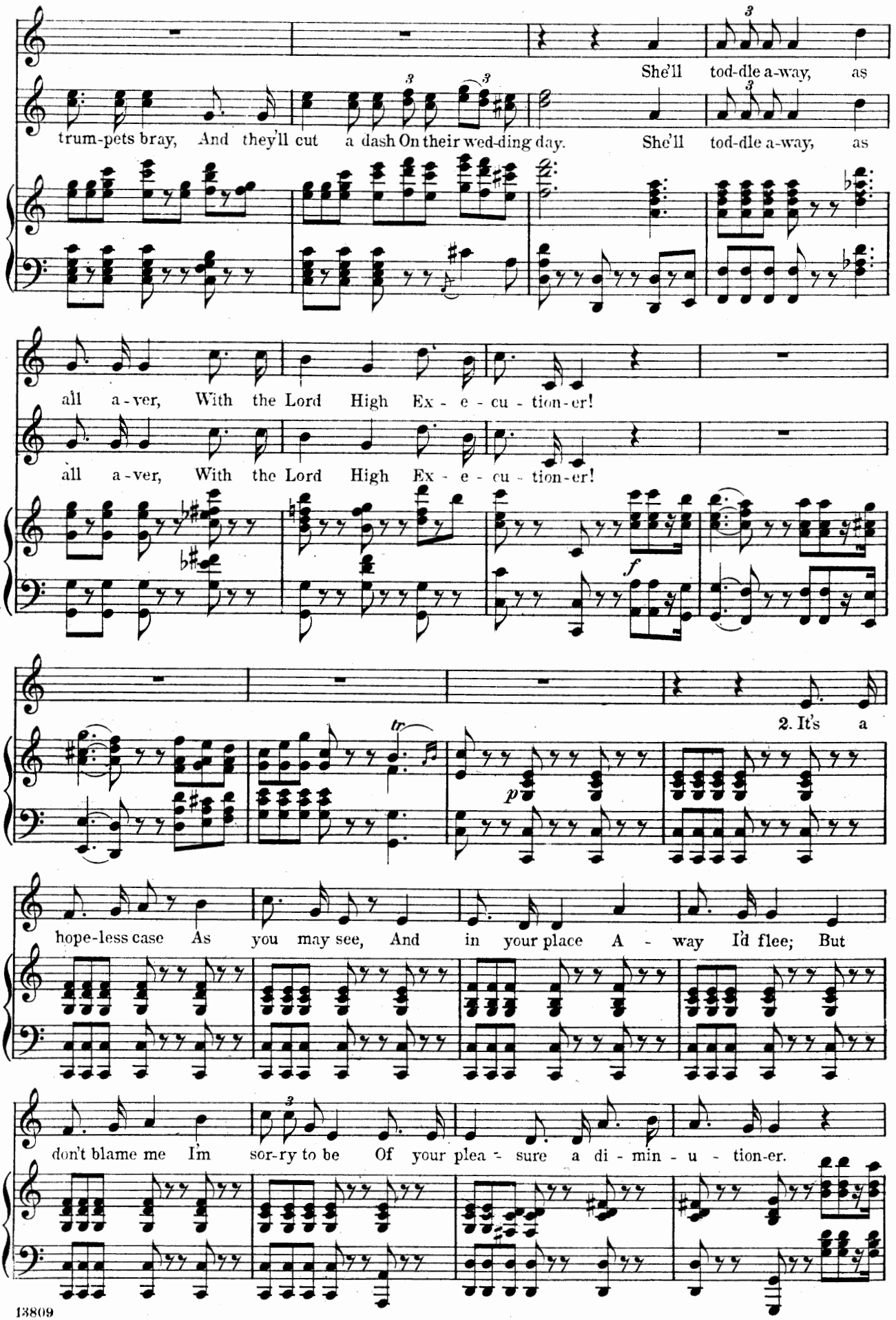
Song.

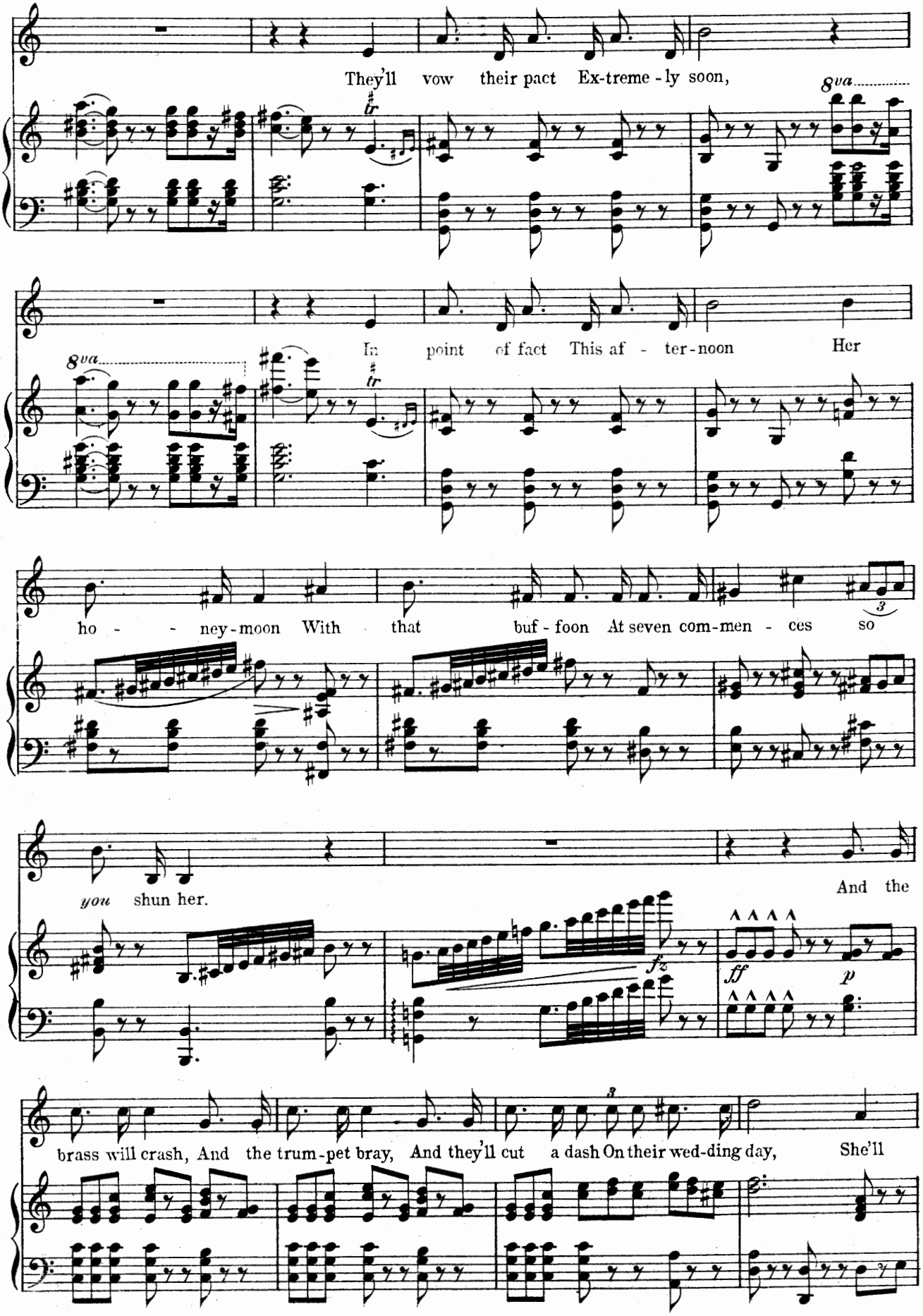
No 4. POOH-BAH (with NANKI and PISH.)

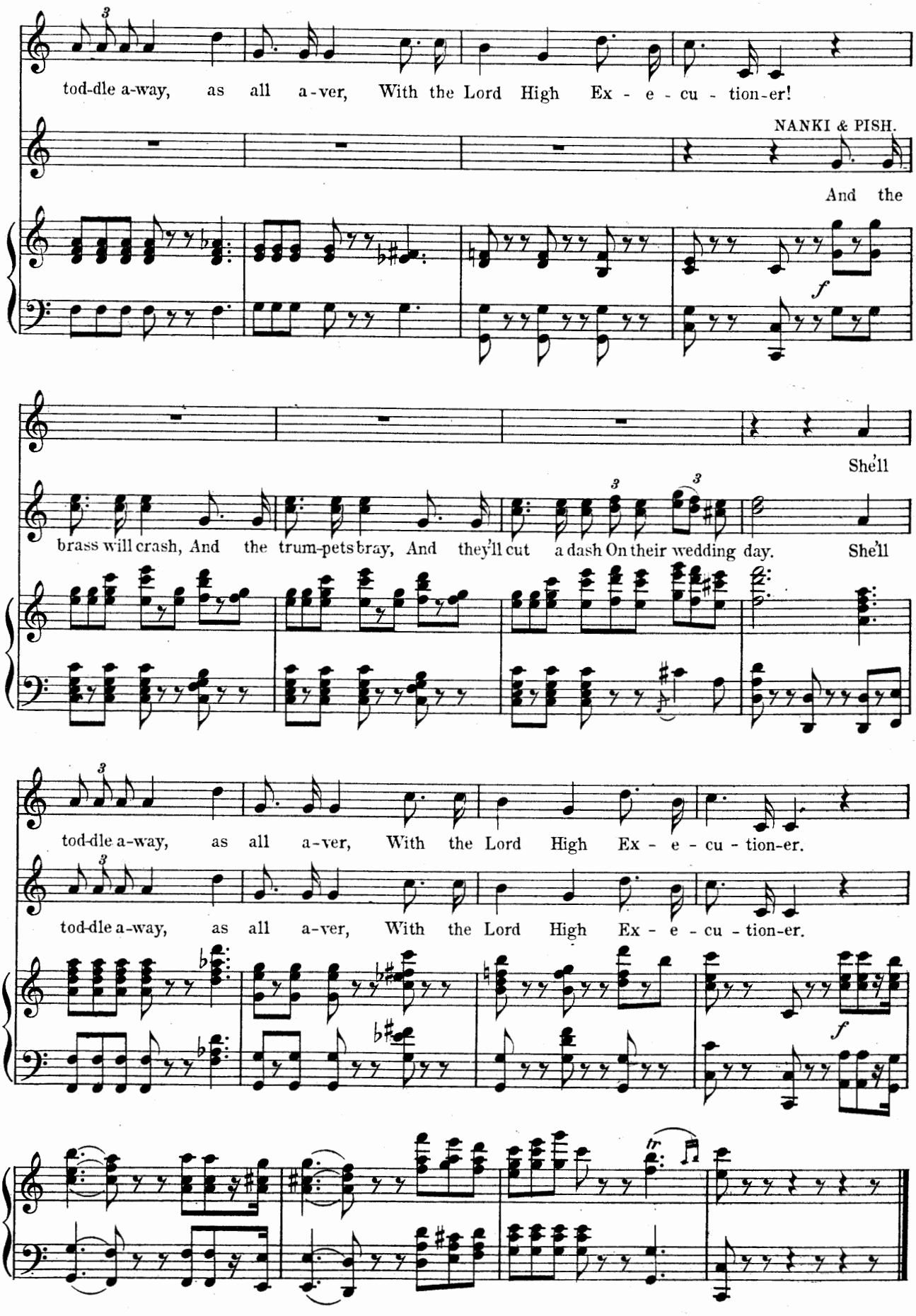
Allegro moderato. Tempo di Minuetto.




wend her way, And home-ward come With beat of drum, And a
rum - - tum-tum, To wed the Lord High Ex-e - cu - tion-er!
And the brass will crash, And the
fz
ff
p
trum-pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day, She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the
f

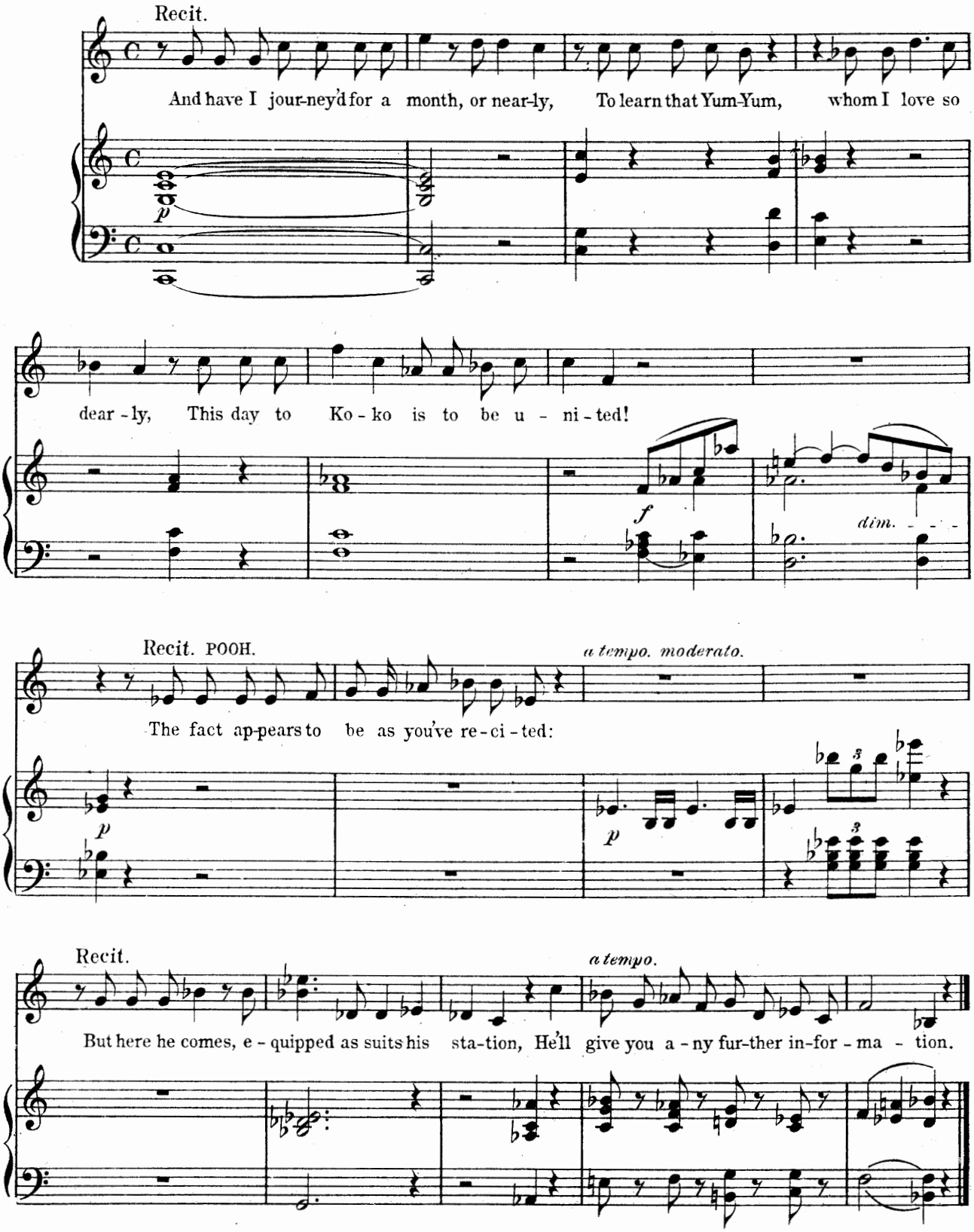

She'll tod-dle a-way, as
trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day. She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
f
2. It's a
p
hope-less case As you may see, And in your place A - way I'd flee; But
don't blame me I'm sor-ry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min - u - tion-er.


They'll vow their pact Ex-treme - ly soon,
8va
In point of fact This af - ter-noon Her
ho - - ney-moon With that buf - foon At seven com-men - ces so
you shun her.
And the
fz
ff
p
brass will crash, And the trum-pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day, She'll


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

Recit.

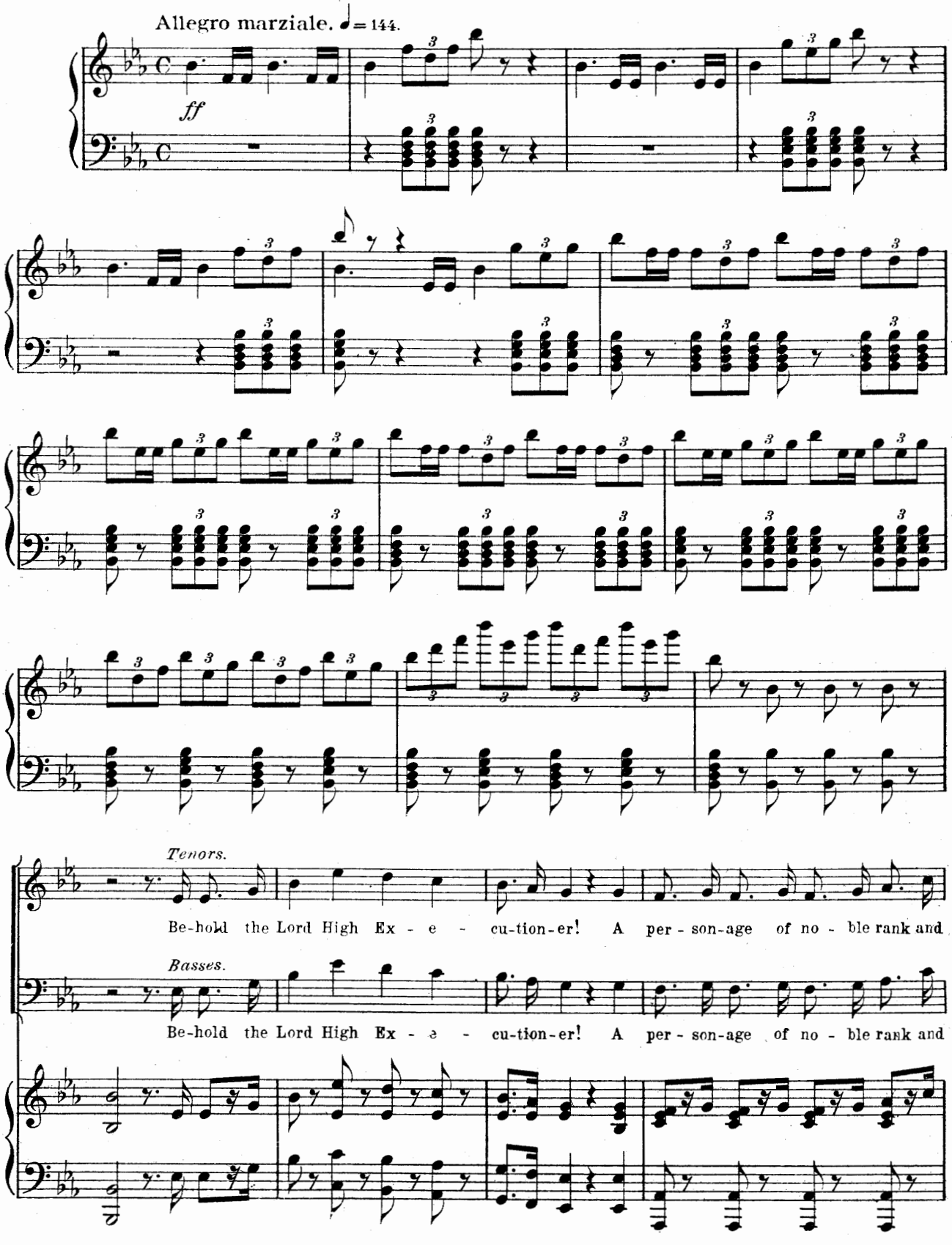
No 4a. (NANKI—POOH-BAH.)

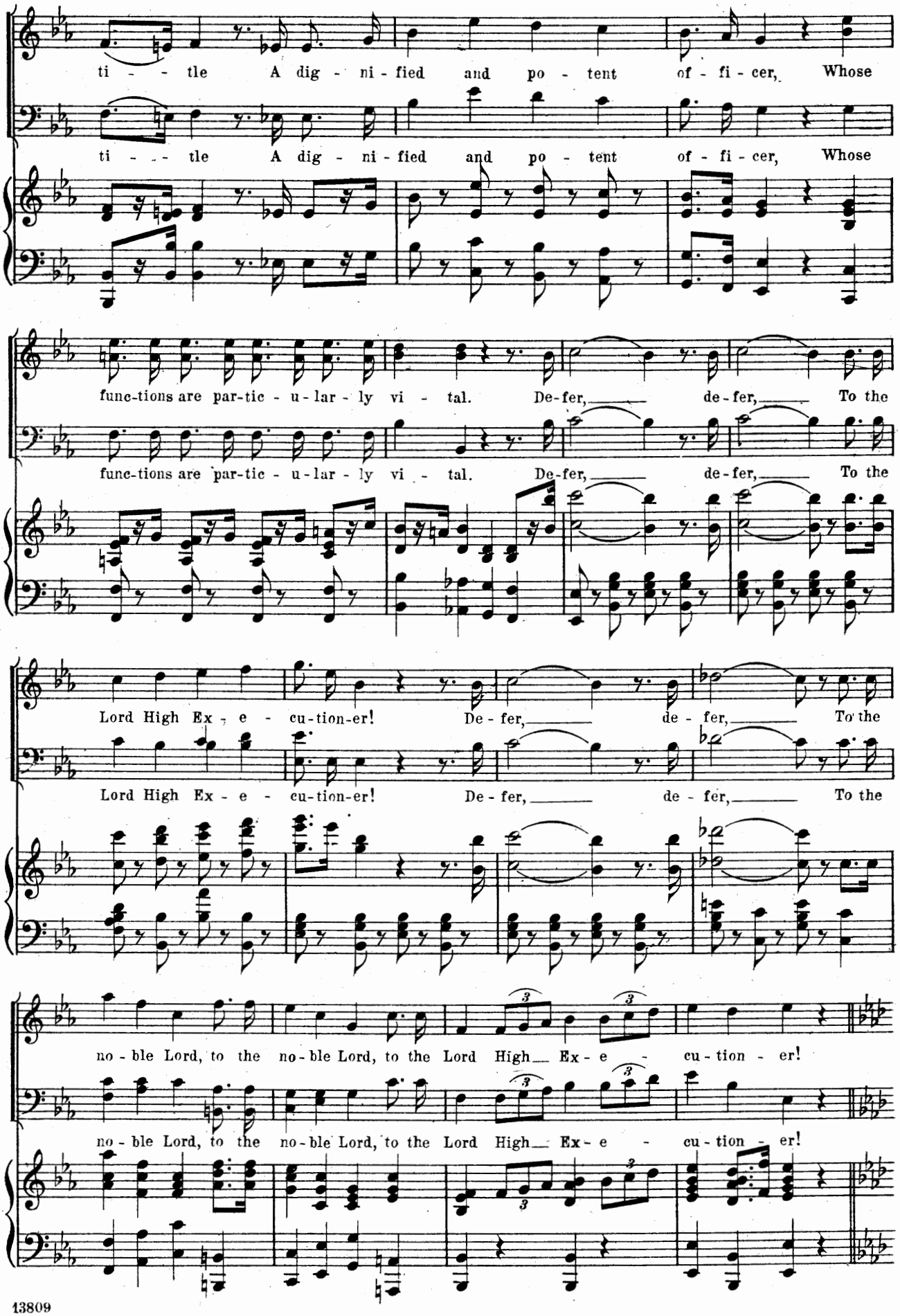


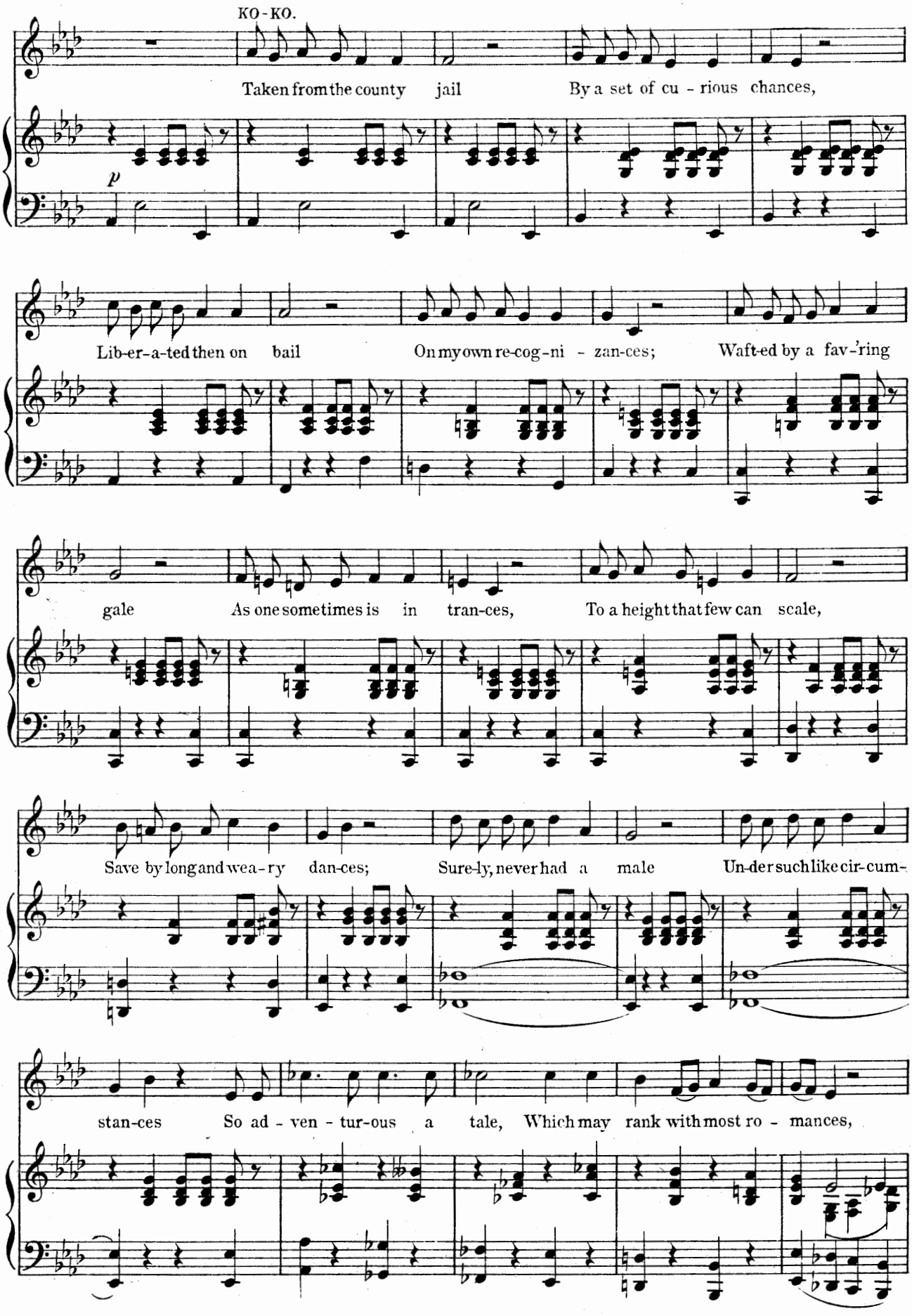
Chorus with Solo.

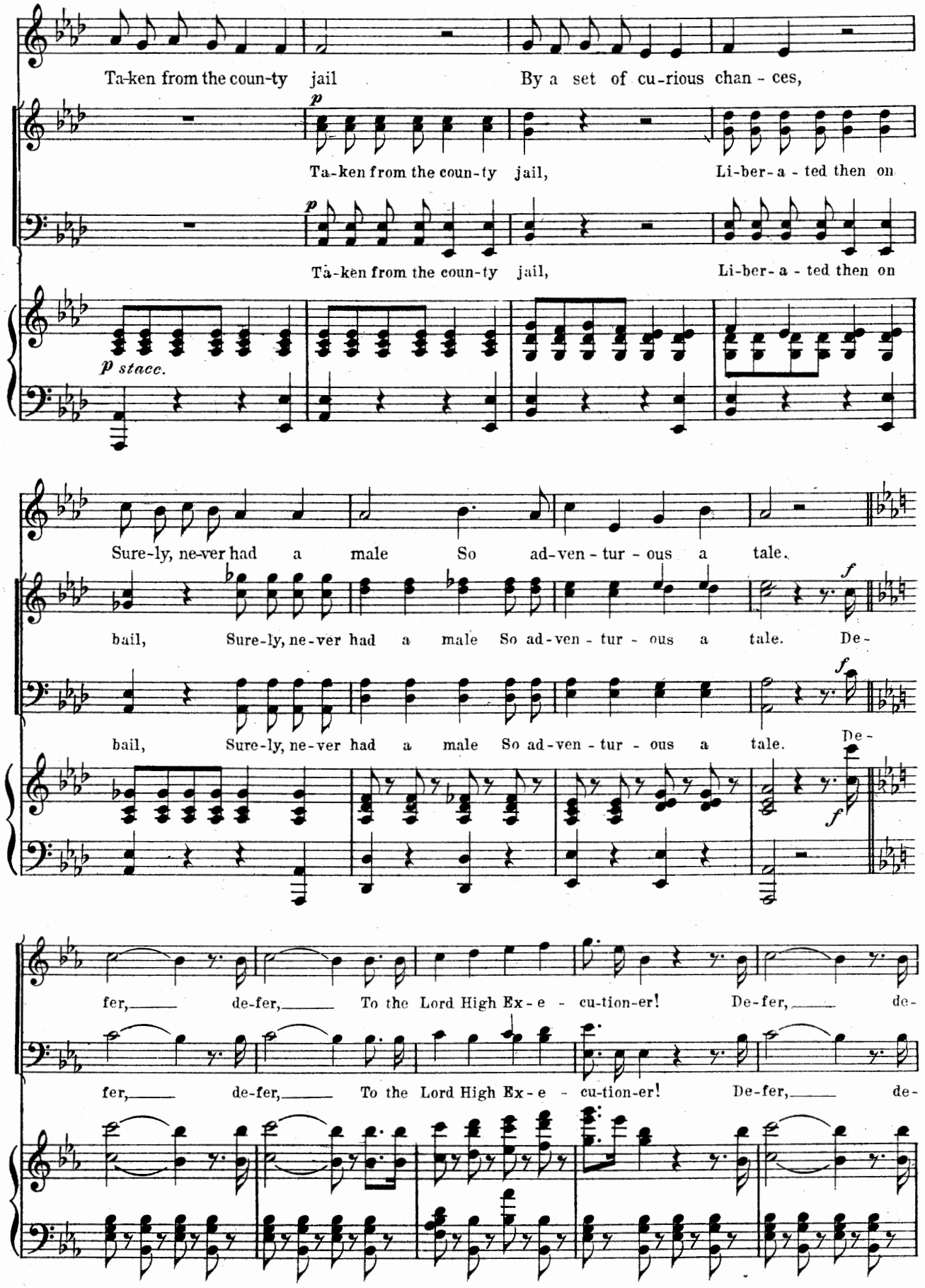
(Ko-Ko.)

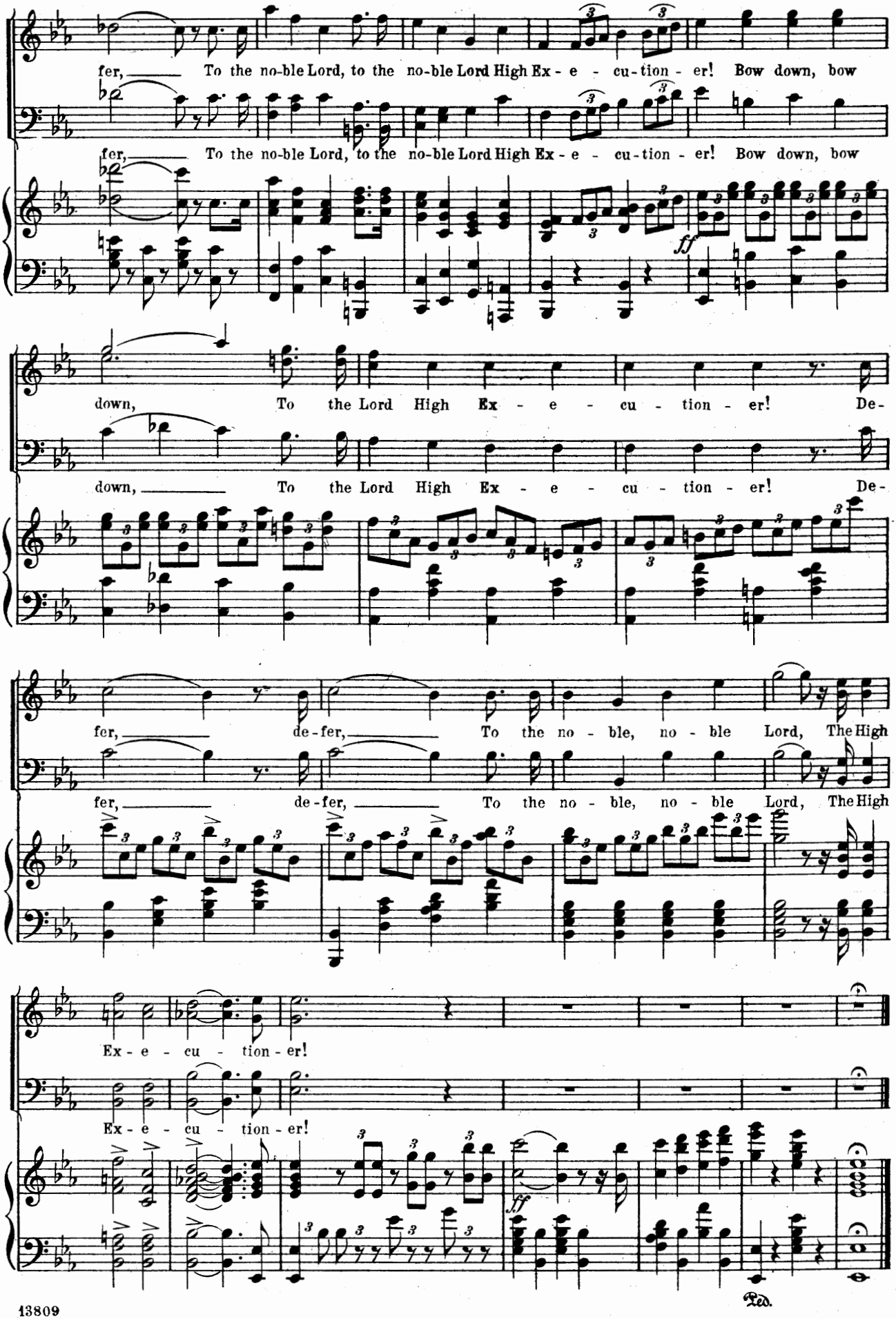
No 5.




ti - - - tle A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose
ti - - - tle A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose
func-tions are par-tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal. De-fer, de-fer, To the
func-tions are par-tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal. De-fer, de-fer, To the
Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De-fer, de - fer, To the
Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De-fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
no - ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!


KO-KO.
Taken from the county jail By a set of cu - rious chances,
p
Lib-er-a-ted then on bail On my own re-cog-ni - zan-ces; Waft-ed by a fav-'ring
gale As one sometimes is in tran-ces, To a height that few can scale,
Save by long and wea-ry dan-ces; Sure-ly, never had a male Un-der such like cir-cum-
stan-ces So ad - ven - tur-ous a tale, Which may rank with most ro - mances,

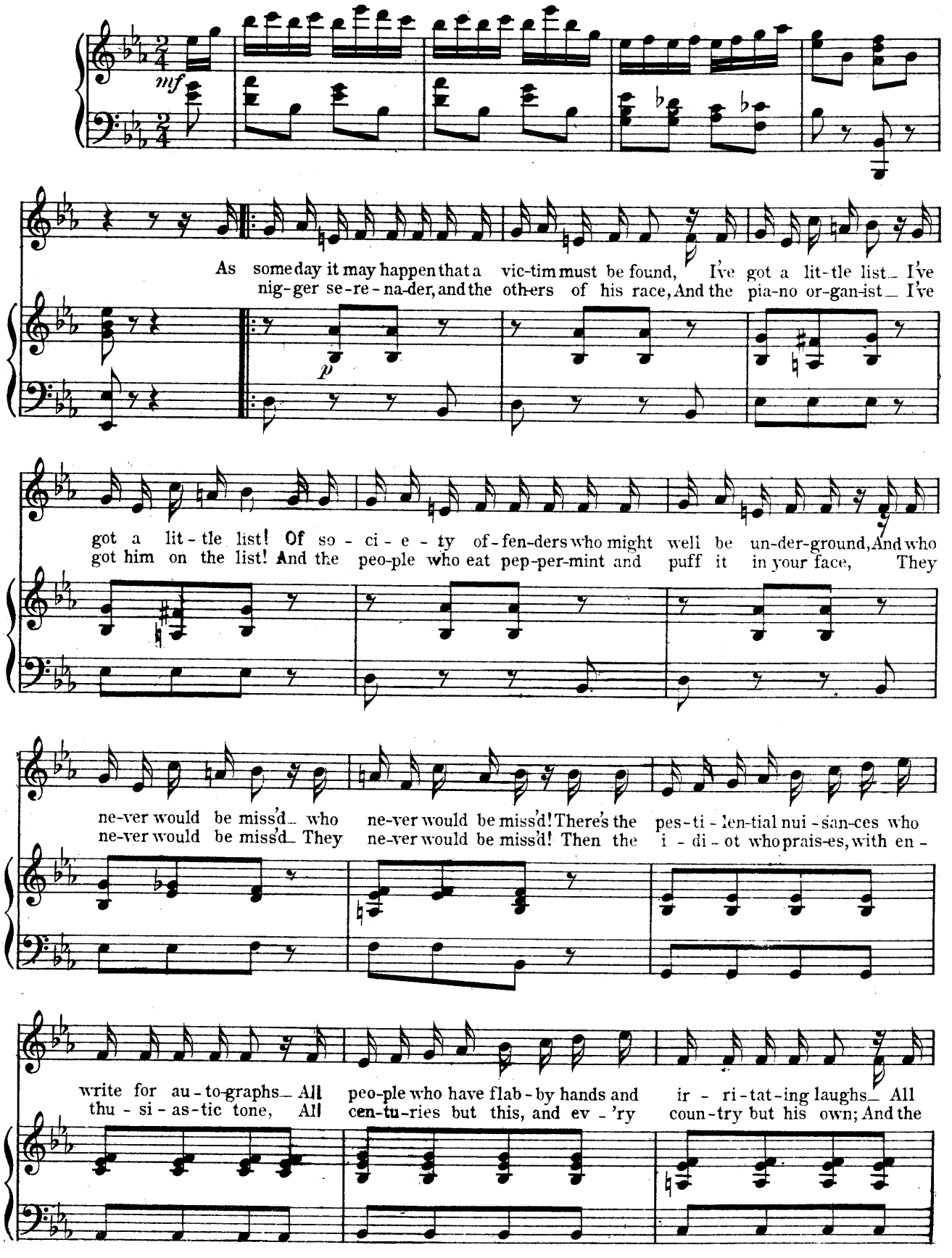

Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu-rious chan - ces,
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a - ted then on
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a - ted then on
p stacc.
Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male So ad-ven - tur - ous a tale.
bail, Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male So ad-ven - tur - ous a tale. De-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

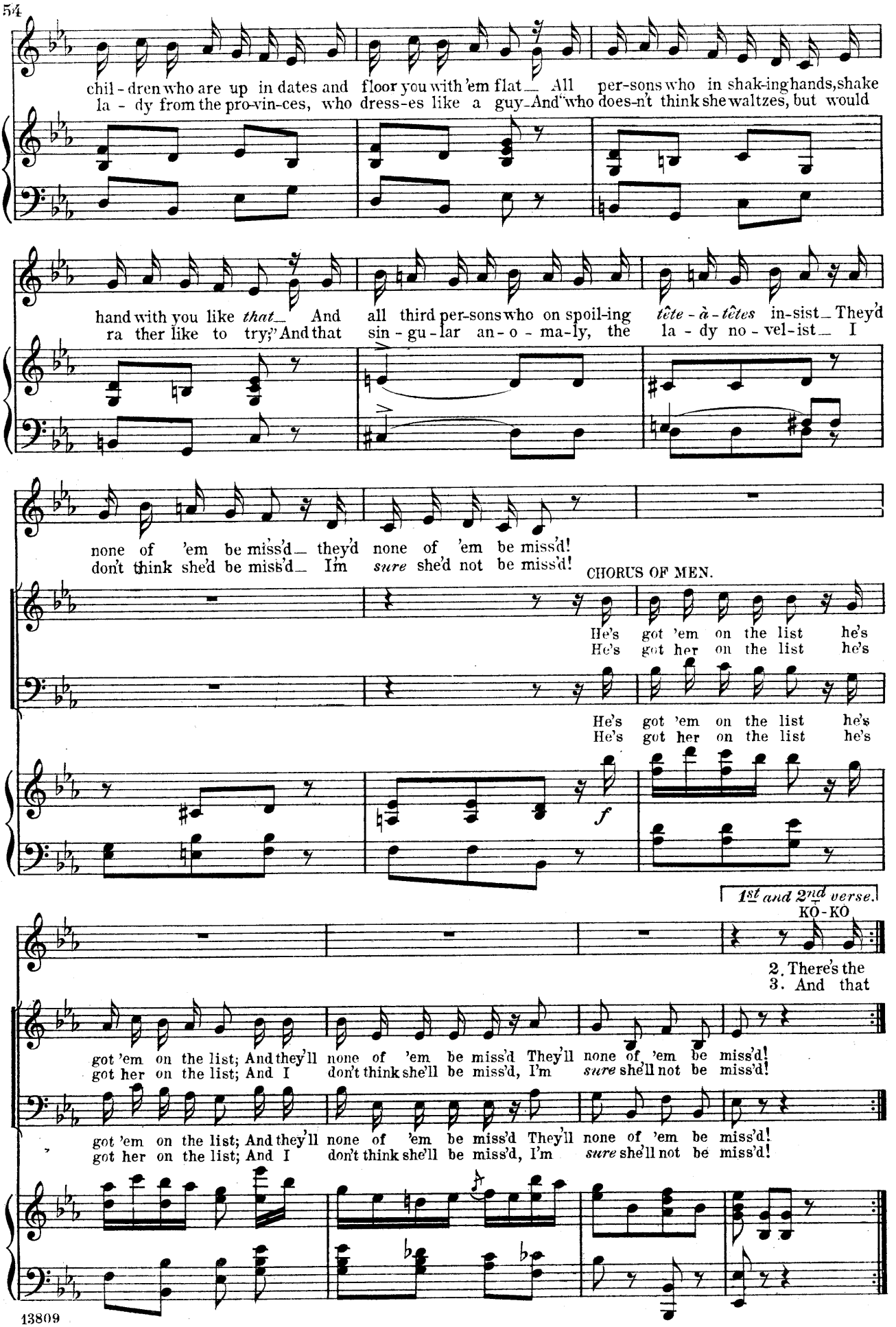

fer, To the no-ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion - er! Bow down, bow
fer, To the no-ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion - er! Bow down, bow
ff
down, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De-
down, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De-
fer, de-fer, To the no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

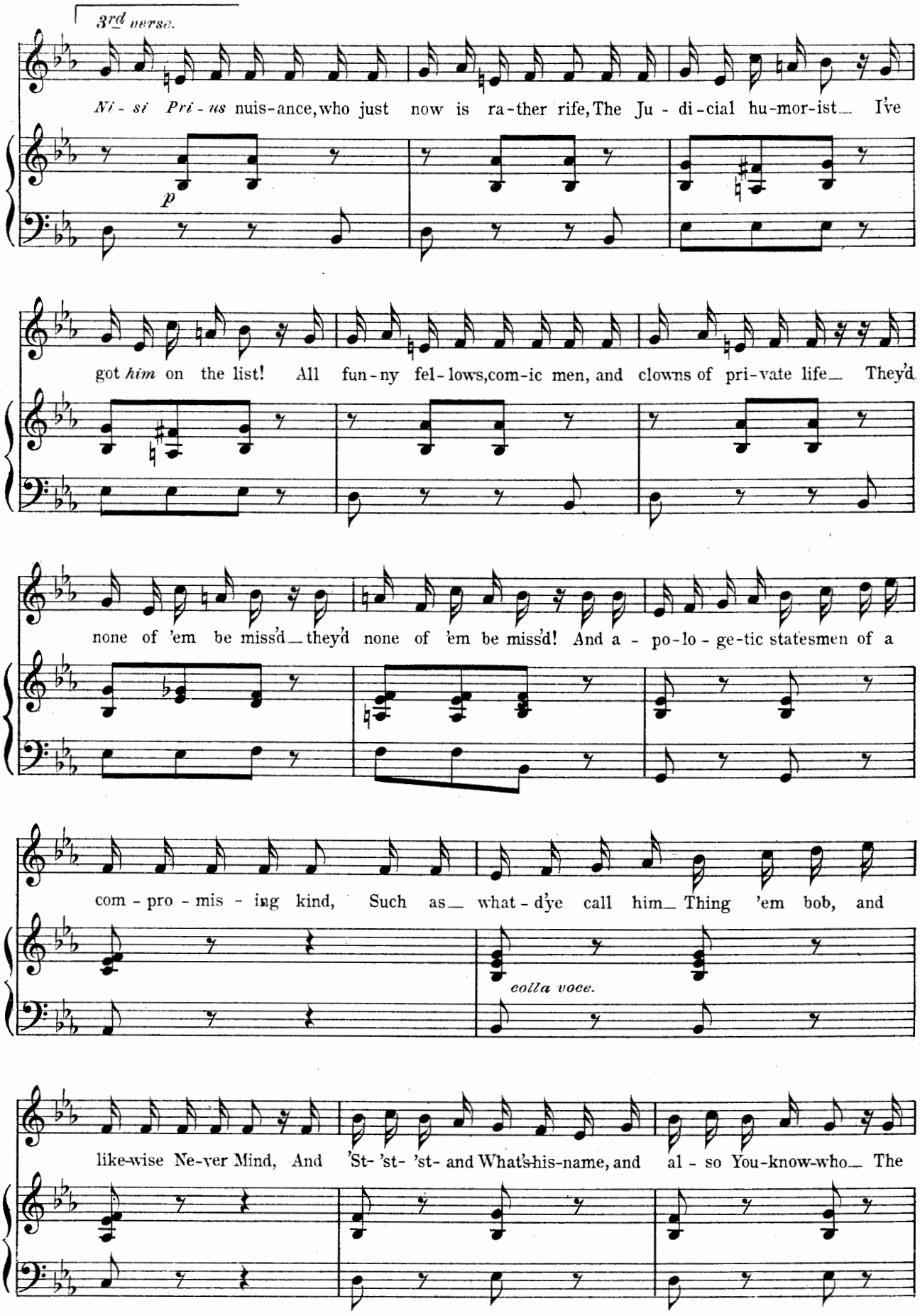
Song.

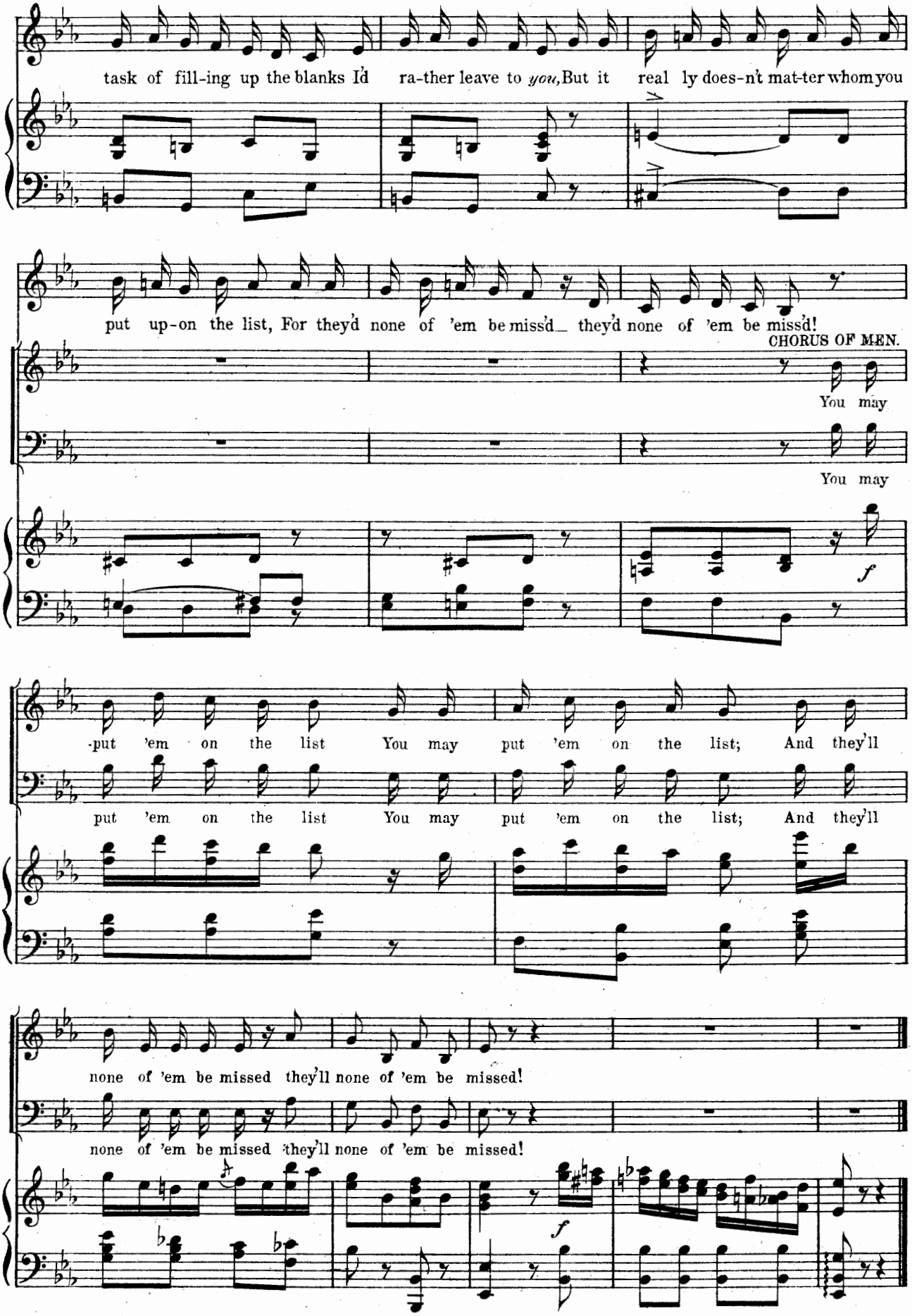
No. 5a (KO-KO, with CHORUS OF MEN.)

Allegretto grazioso.

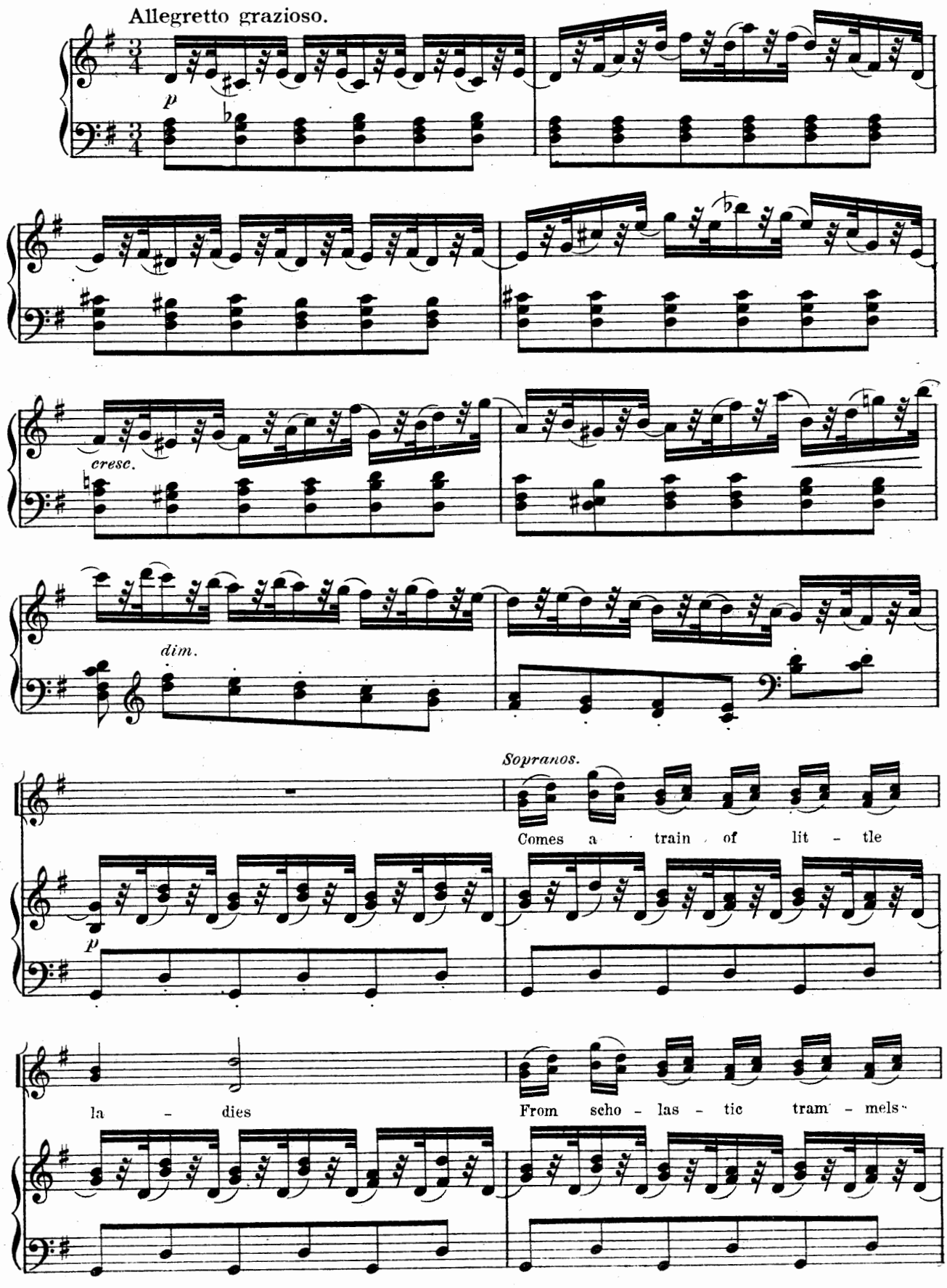


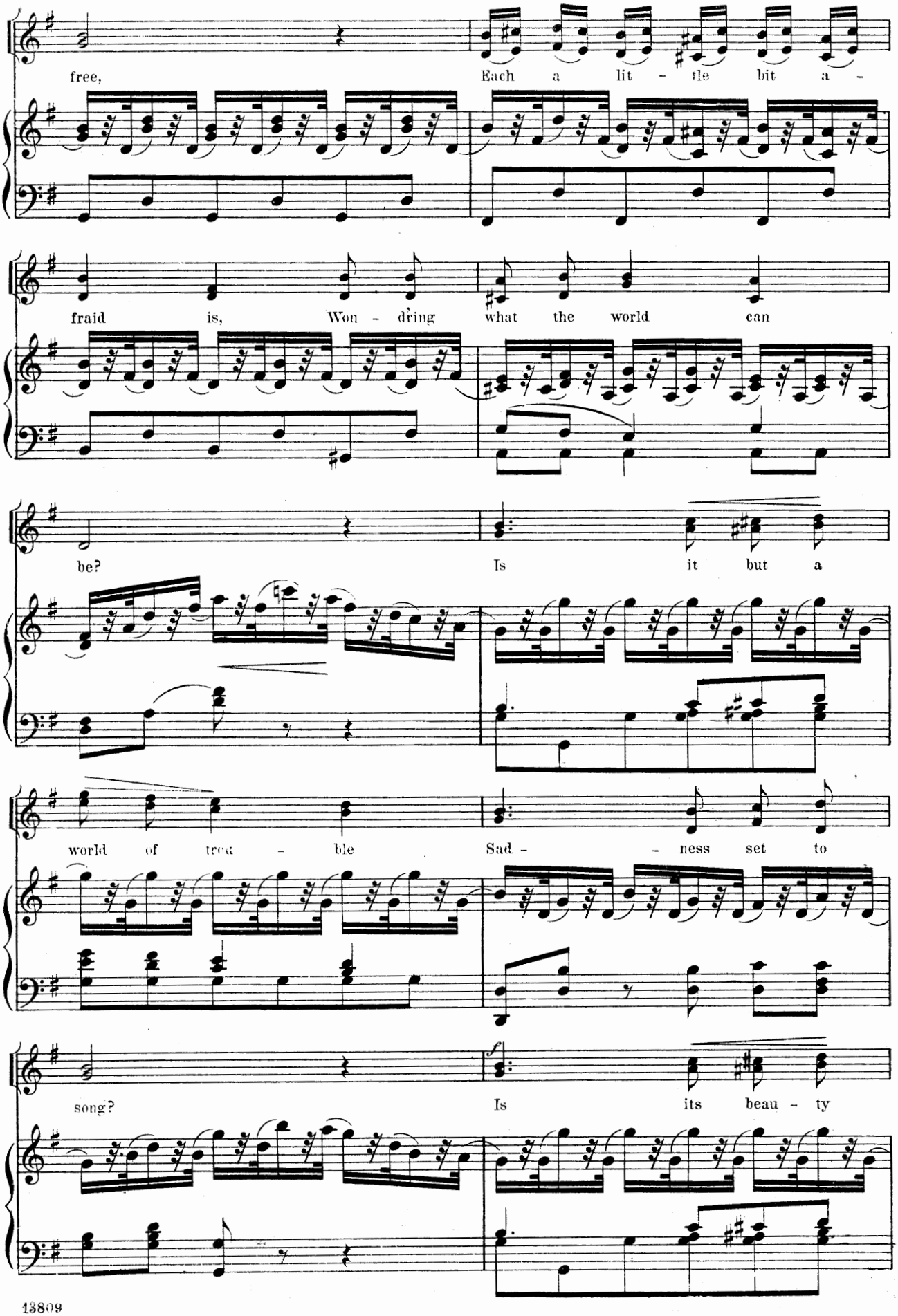

chil - dren who are up in dates and floor you with 'em flat_ All per-sons who in shak-ing hands, shake
la - dy from the pro-vin-ces, who dress-es like a guy_And who does-n't think she waltzes, but would
hand with you like *that*_ And all third per-sons who on spoil-ing *tête - à - têtes* in-sist_ They'd
ra ther like to try;" And that sin - gu - lar an - o - ma-ly, the la - dy no - vel-ist_ I
none of 'em be miss'd_ they'd none of 'em be miss'd!
don't think she'd be miss'd_ I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd!
CHORUS OF MEN.
He's got 'em on the list he's
He's got her on the list he's
He's got 'em on the list he's
He's got her on the list he's
f
1st and 2nd verse.
KO - KO
2. There's the
3. And that
got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd, I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!
got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd, I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!

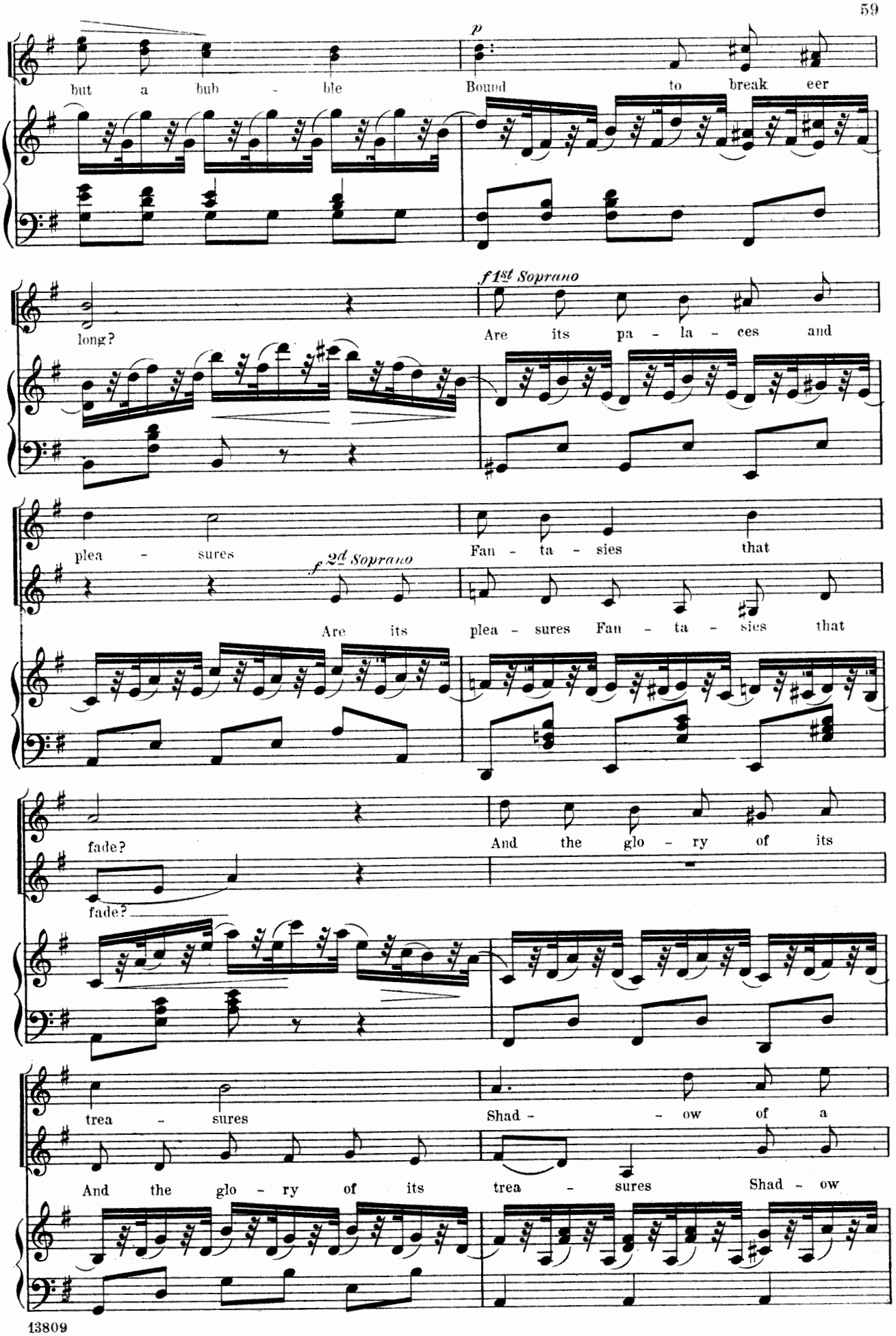

3rd verse.
Ni - si Pri - us nuis-ance, who just now is ra-ther rife, The Ju - di-cial hu-mor-ist— I've
p
got *him* on the list! All fun-ny fel-lows, com-ic men, and clowns of pri-vate life— They'd
none of 'em be miss'd—they'd none of 'em be miss'd! And a - po-lo - ge-tic statesmen of a
com - pro - mis - ing kind, Such as— what - d'ye call him— Thing 'em bob, and
colla voce.
like-wise Ne-ver Mind, And 'St- 'st- 'st- and What's-his-name, and al - so You-know-who— The

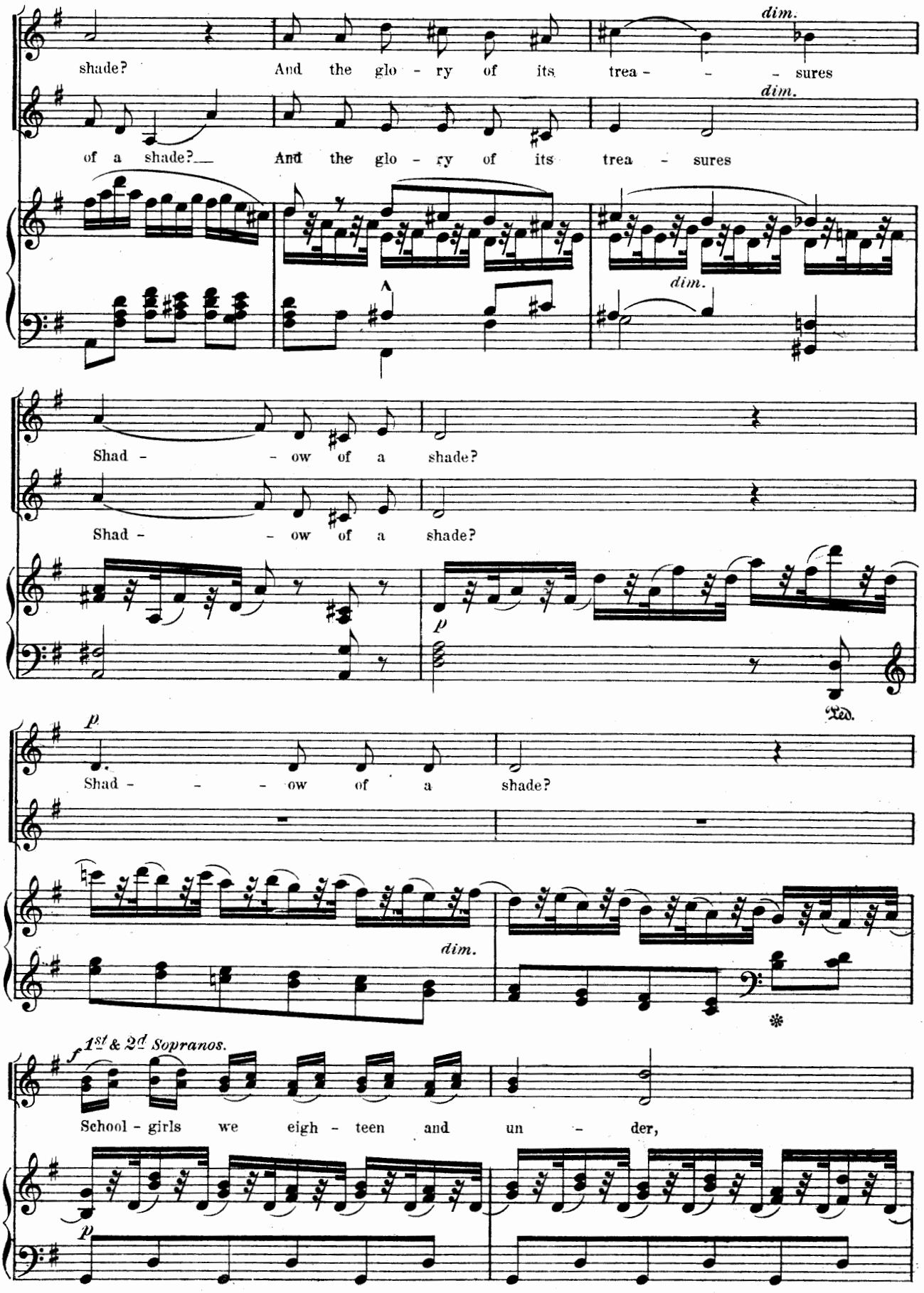

task of fill-ing up the blanks Id ra-ther leave to *you*, But it real ly does-n't mat-ter whom you
put up-on the list, For they'd none of 'em be miss'd they'd none of 'em be miss'd!
CHORUS OF MEN.
You may
You may
f
-put 'em on the list You may put 'em on the list; And they'll
put 'em on the list You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

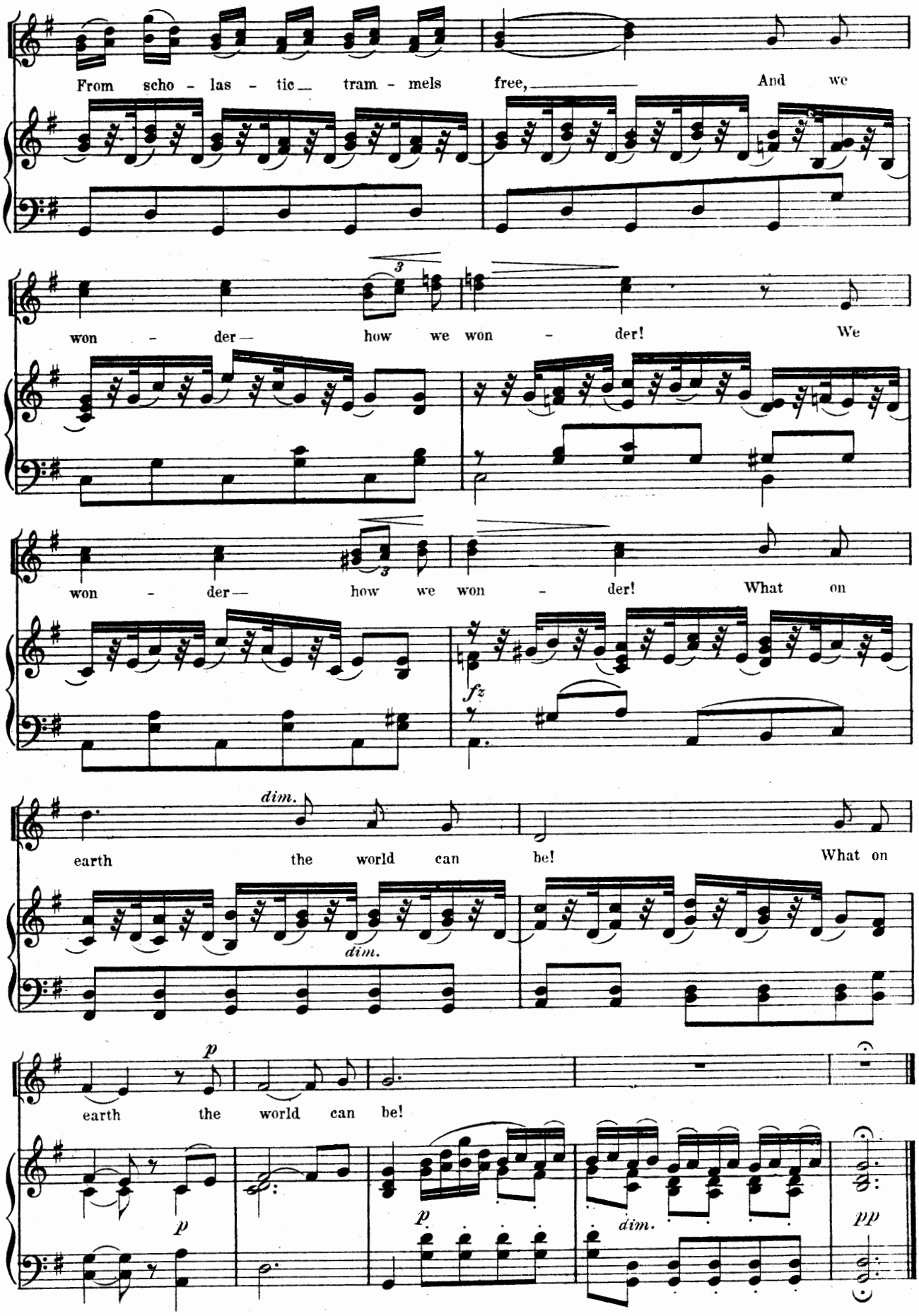
No 6. Chorus of Girls.




free,
Each a lit - tle bit a -
fraid is, Won - dring what the world can
be?
Is it but a
world of trou - ble
Sad - - ness set to
song?
Is its beau - ty

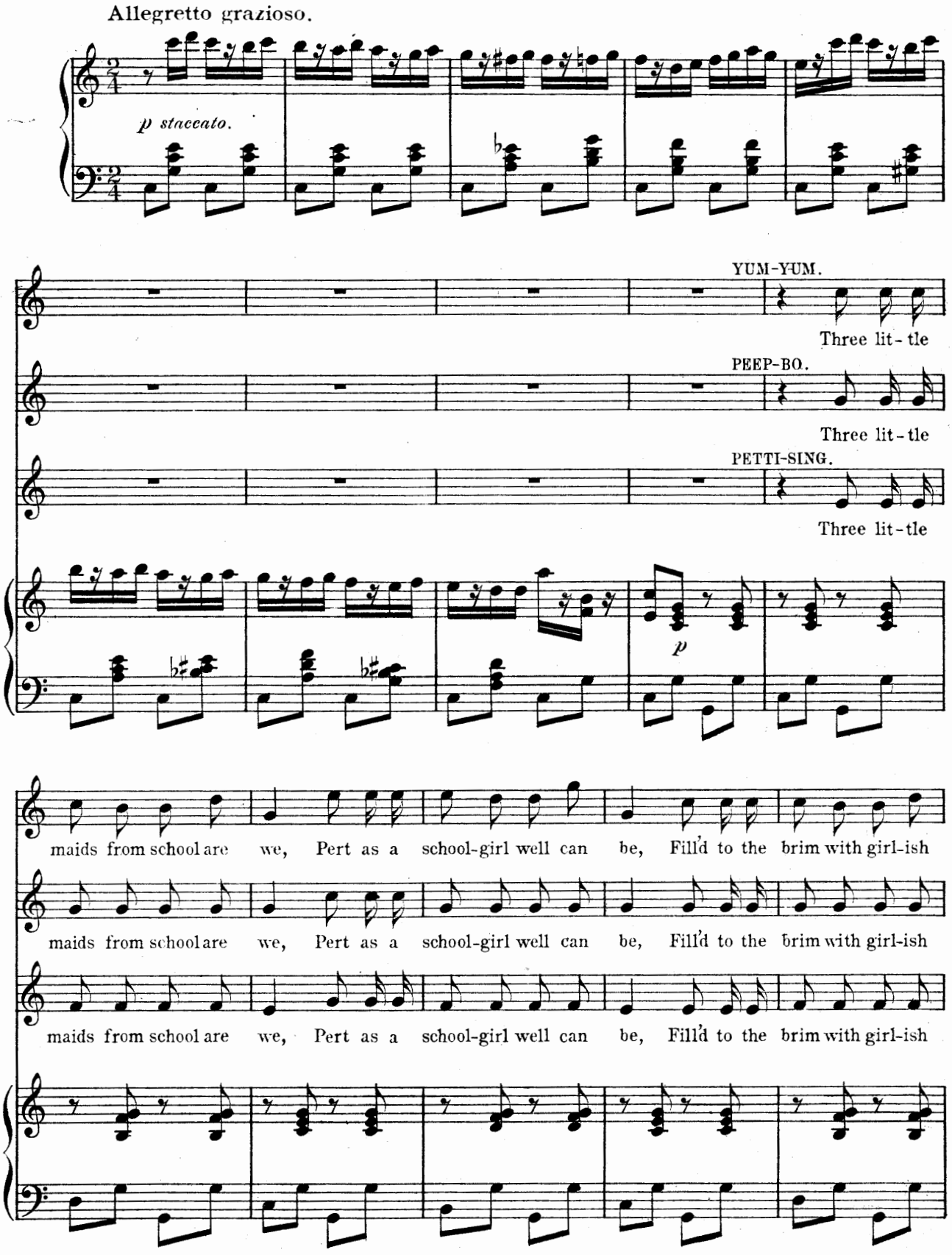

but a bub - ble
p
Bound to break eer
long?
f 1st Soprano
Are its pa - la - ces and
plea - sures
Fan - ta - sies that
f 2d Soprano
Are its plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that
fade?
And the glo - ry of its
fade?
trea - sures
Shad - - ow of a
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Shad - ow

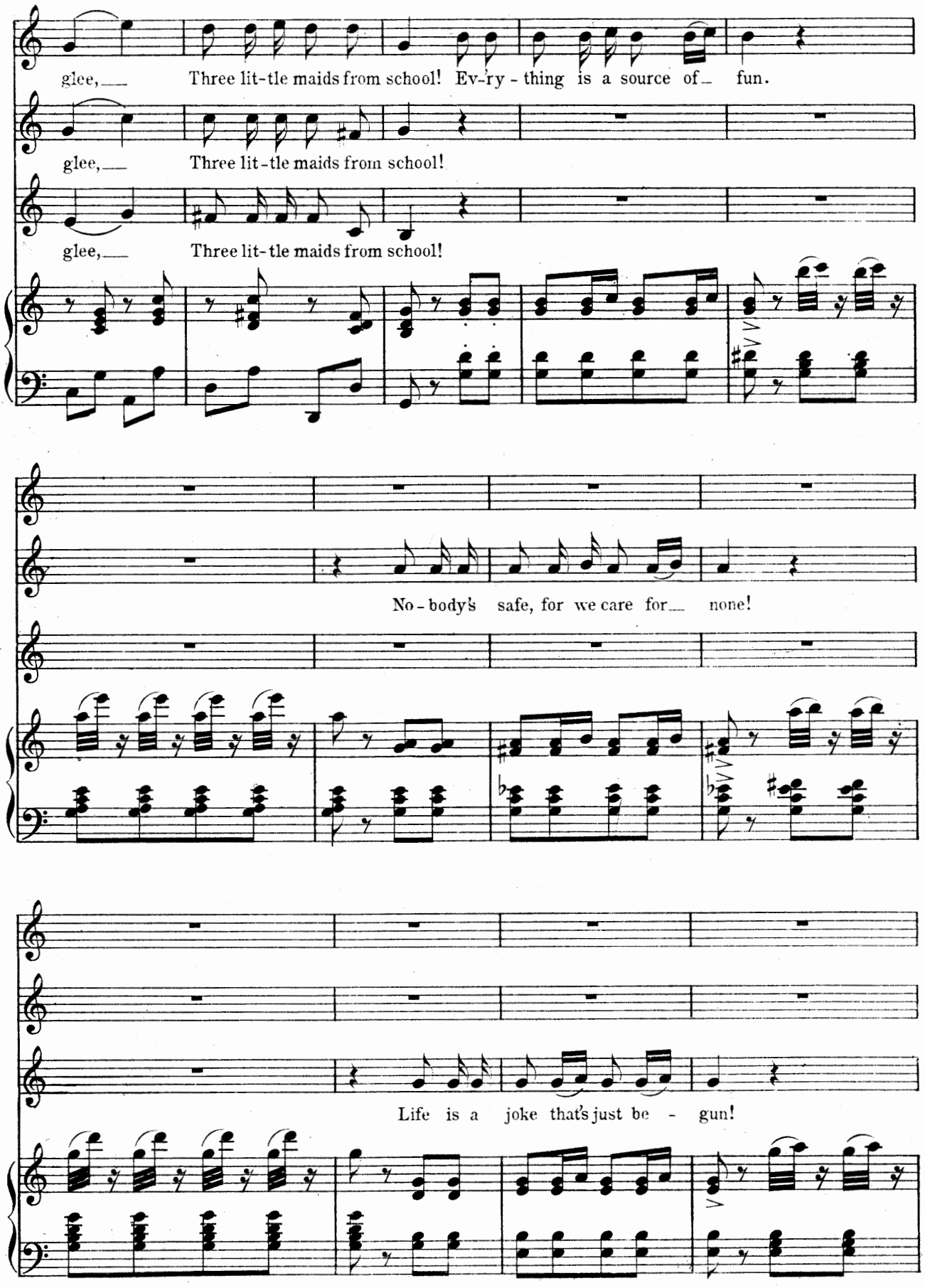

shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - - - sures
dim.
of a shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
dim.
dim.
Shad - - ow of a shade?
Shad - - ow of a shade?
p
Ped.
p
Shad - - - ow of a shade?
dim.
f 1st & 2d Sopranos.
School - girls we eigh - teen and un - der,
p

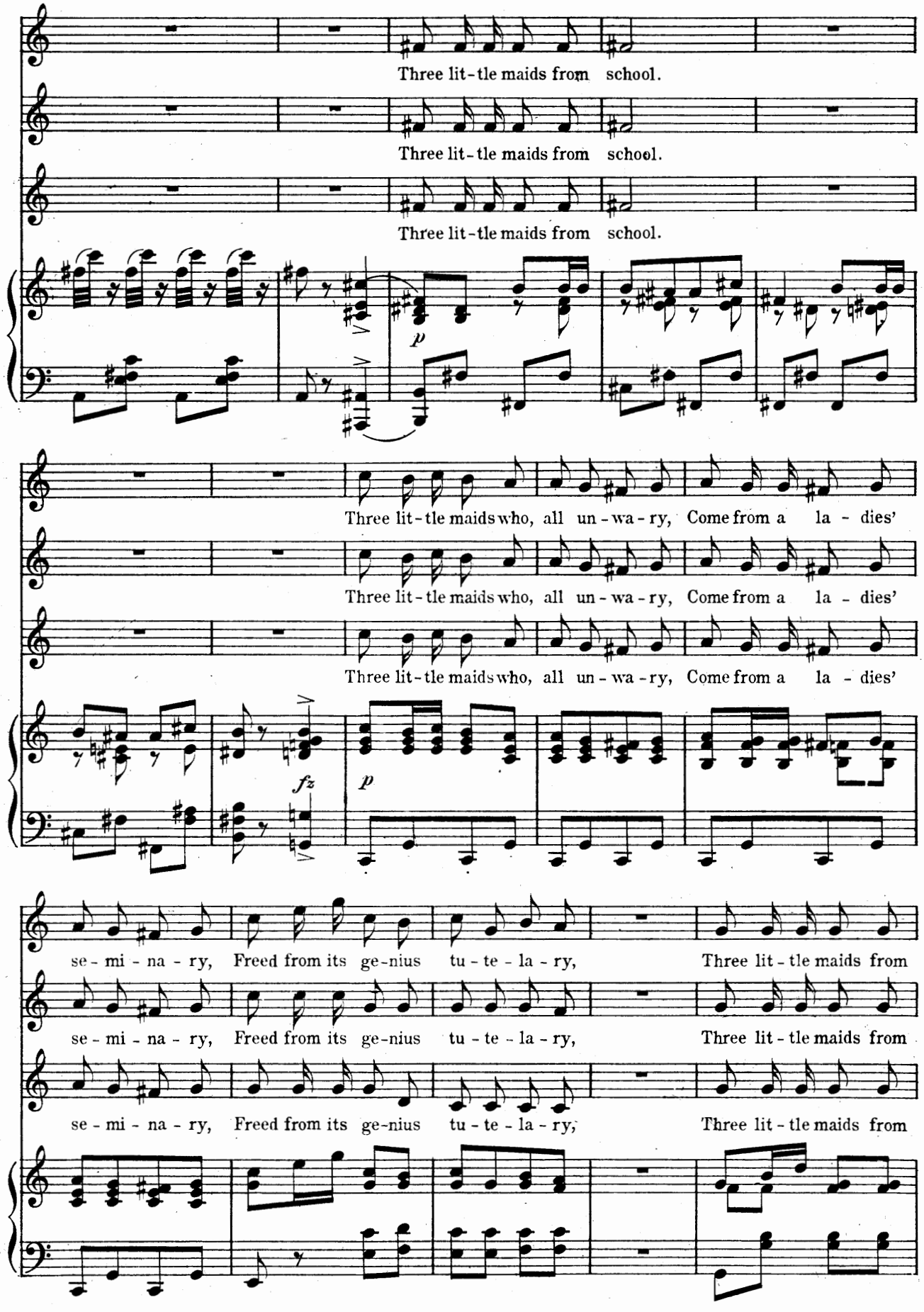

From scho - las - tic tram - mels free, And we
won - der how we won - der! We
won - der how we won - der! What on
fz
dim.
earth the world can be! What on
dim.
p
earth the world can be!
p
p
dim.
pp

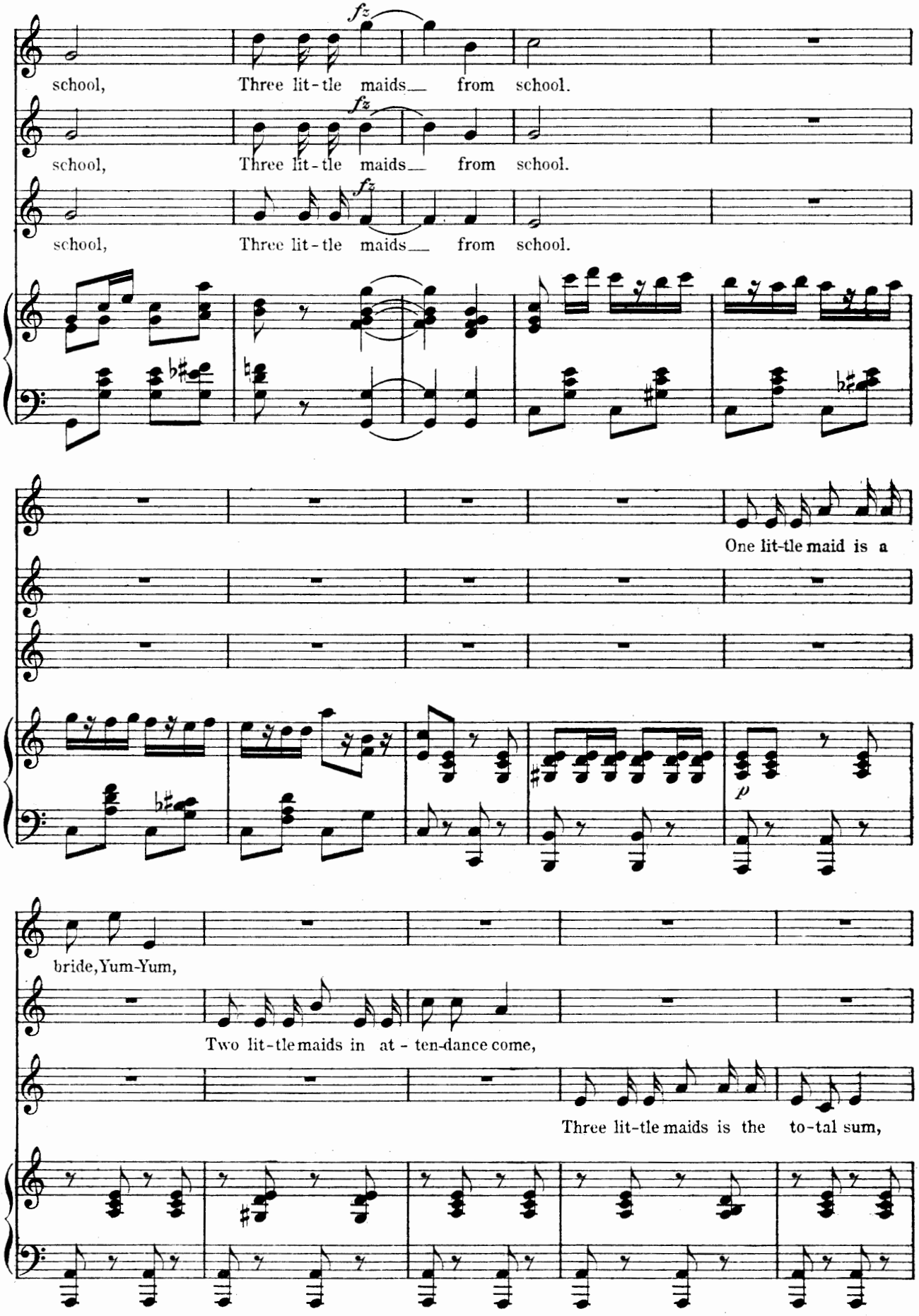
Trio.

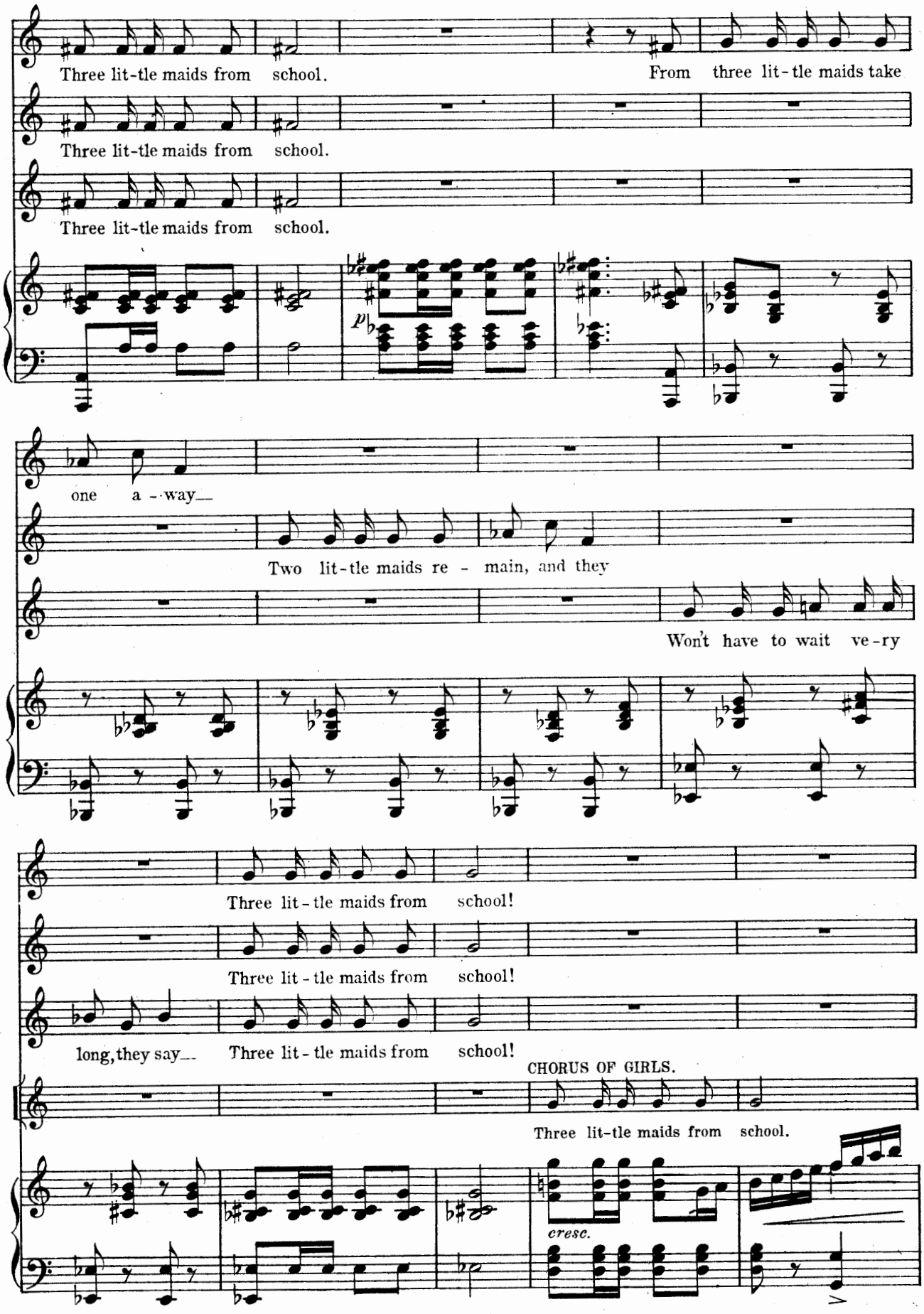
No 7. (YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO & PETTI SING) WITH CHORUS OF GIRLS.

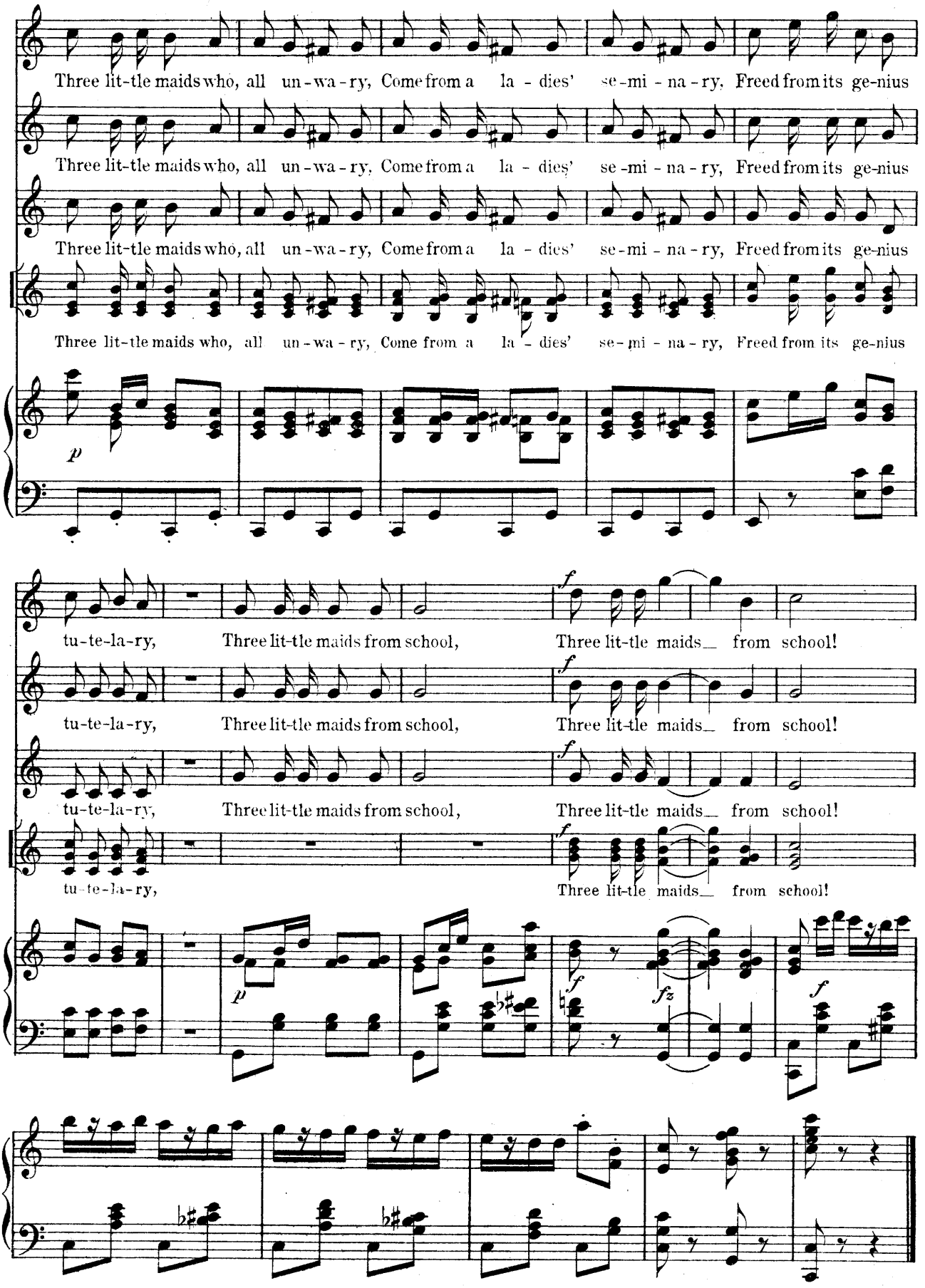



glee, Three lit-tle maids from school! Ev-ry - thing is a source of fun.
glee, Three lit-tle maids from school!
glee, Three lit-tle maids from school!
No - body's safe, for we care for none!
Life is a joke that's just be - gun!


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

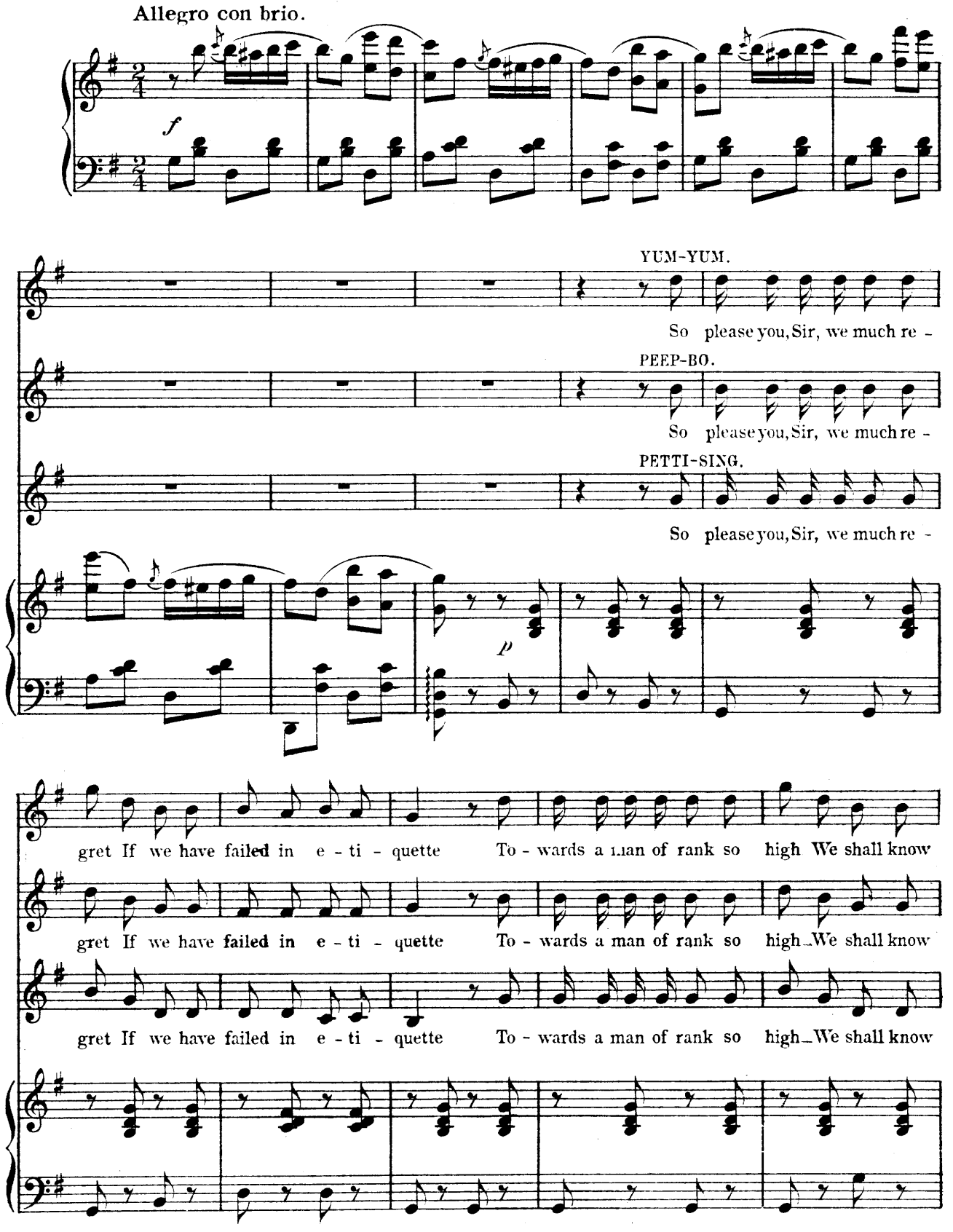

school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
One lit-tle maid is a
bride, Yum-Yum,
Two lit-tle maids in at-ten-dance come,
Three lit-tle maids is the to-tal sum,

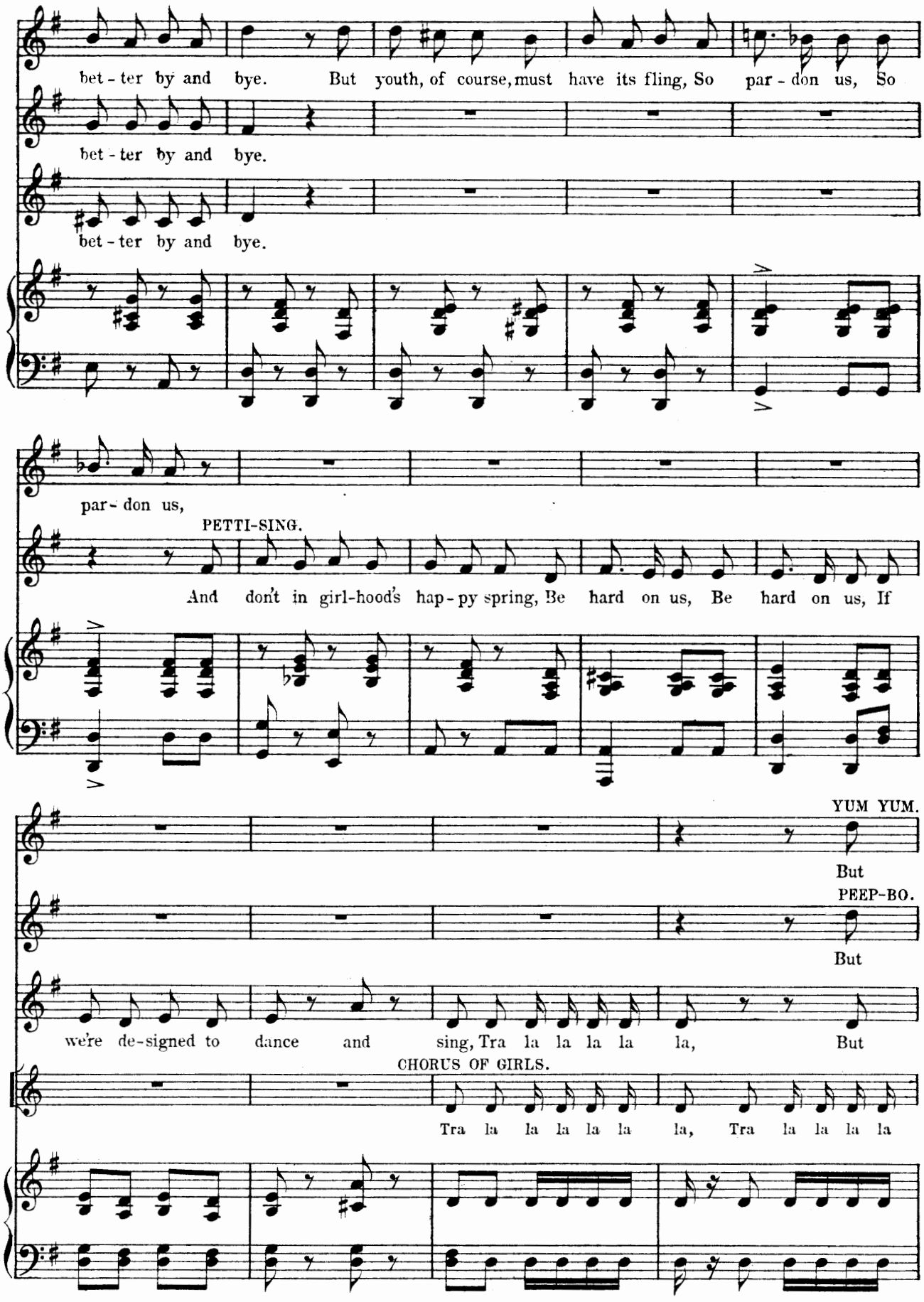

Three lit-tle maids from school.
From three lit-tle maids take
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
p
one a - way
Two lit-tle maids re - main, and they
Won't have to wait ve-ry
Three lit-tle maids from school!
Three lit-tle maids from school!
long, they say
Three lit-tle maids from school!
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
cresc.

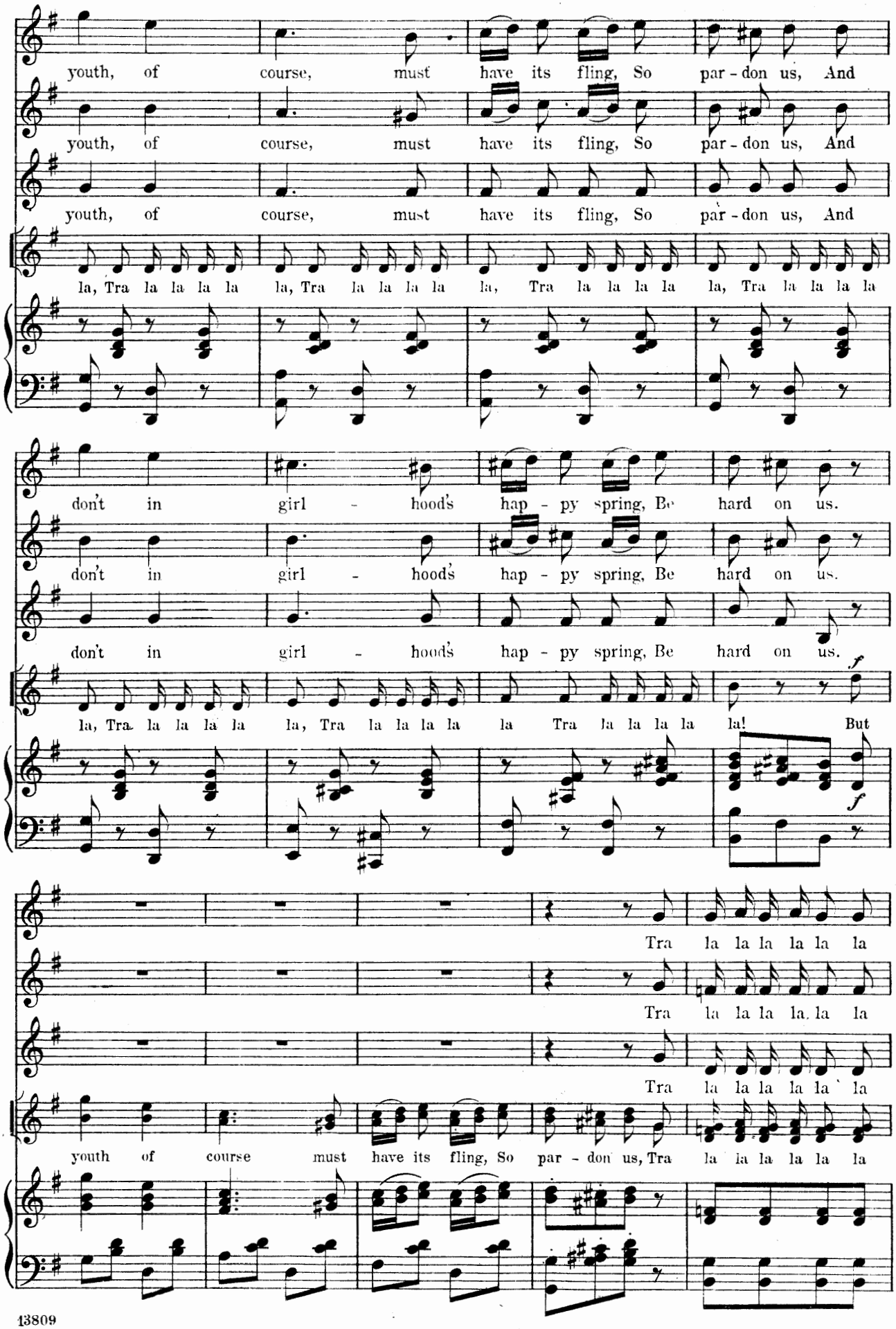

Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle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

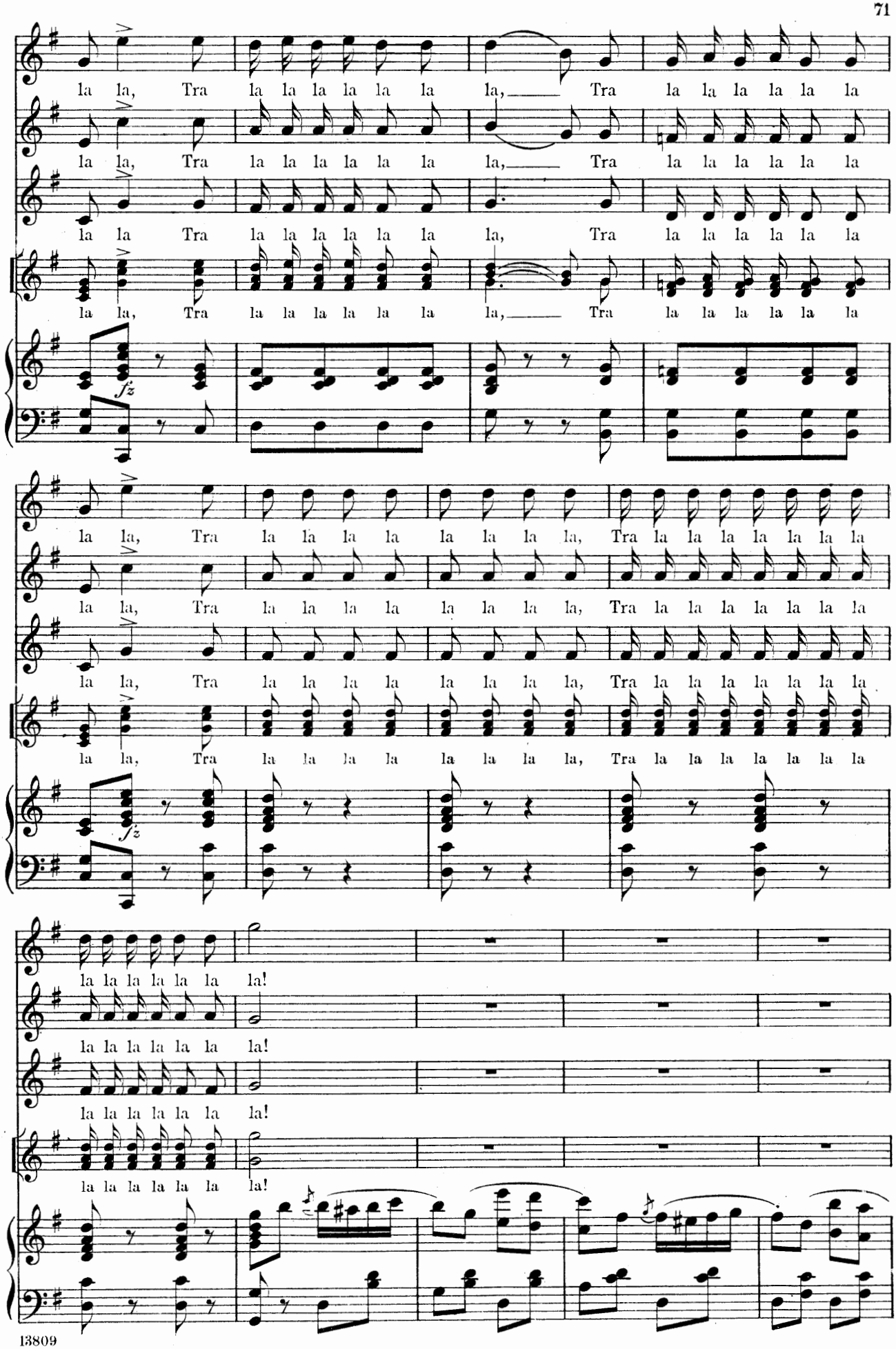
No 8. Quintett.

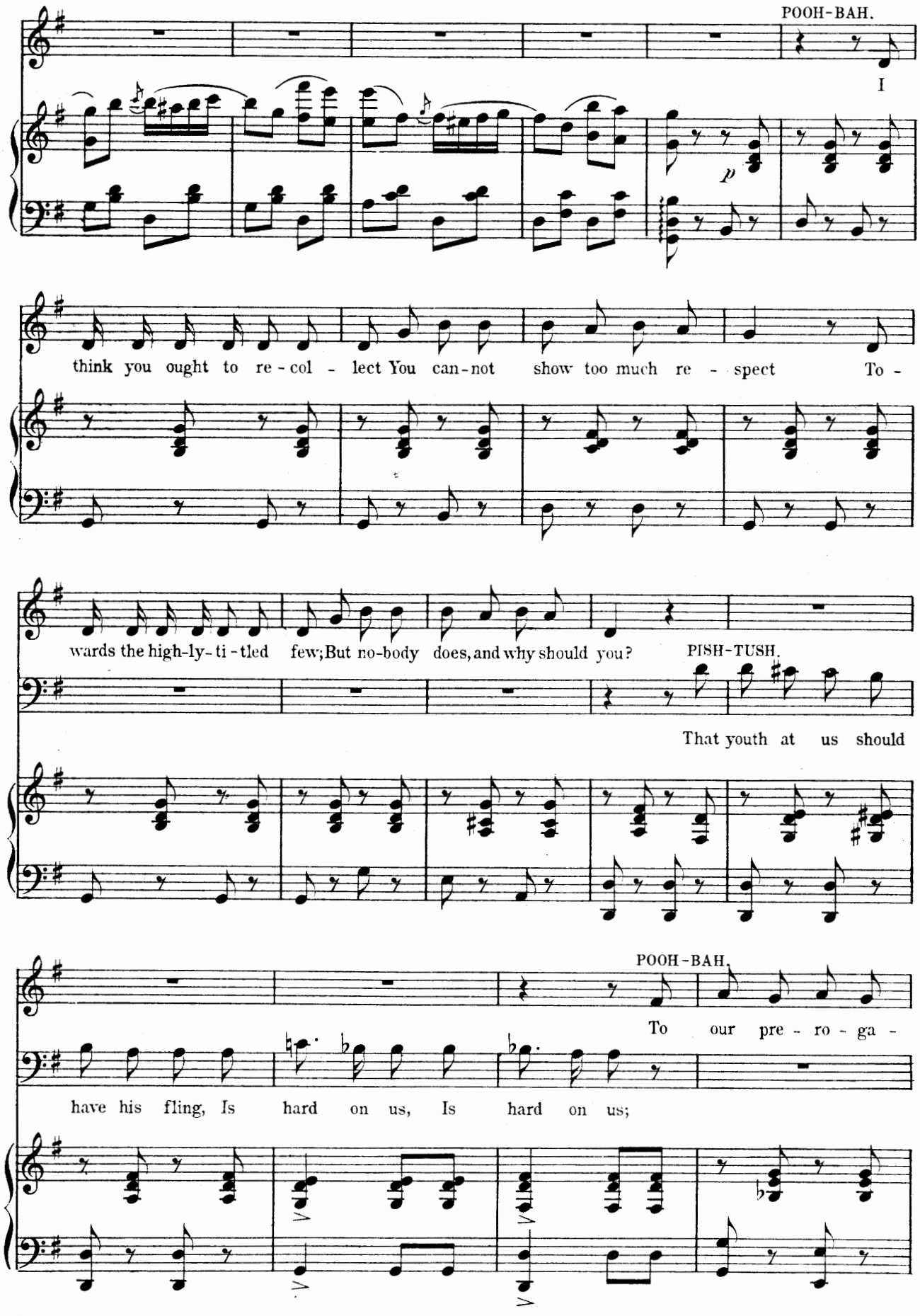
(YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO, PETTI-SING, POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH) WITH CHORUS OF GIRLS.

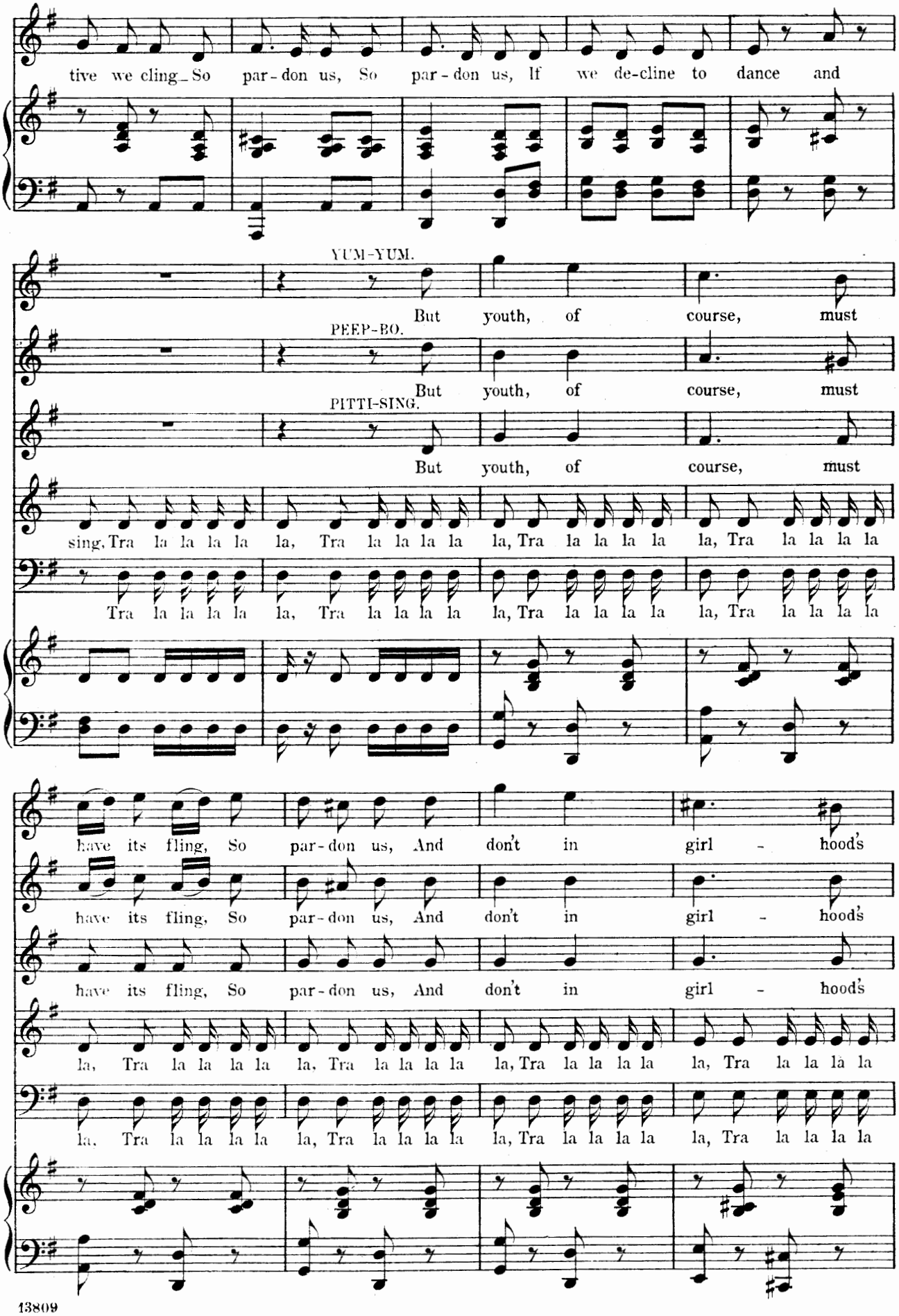


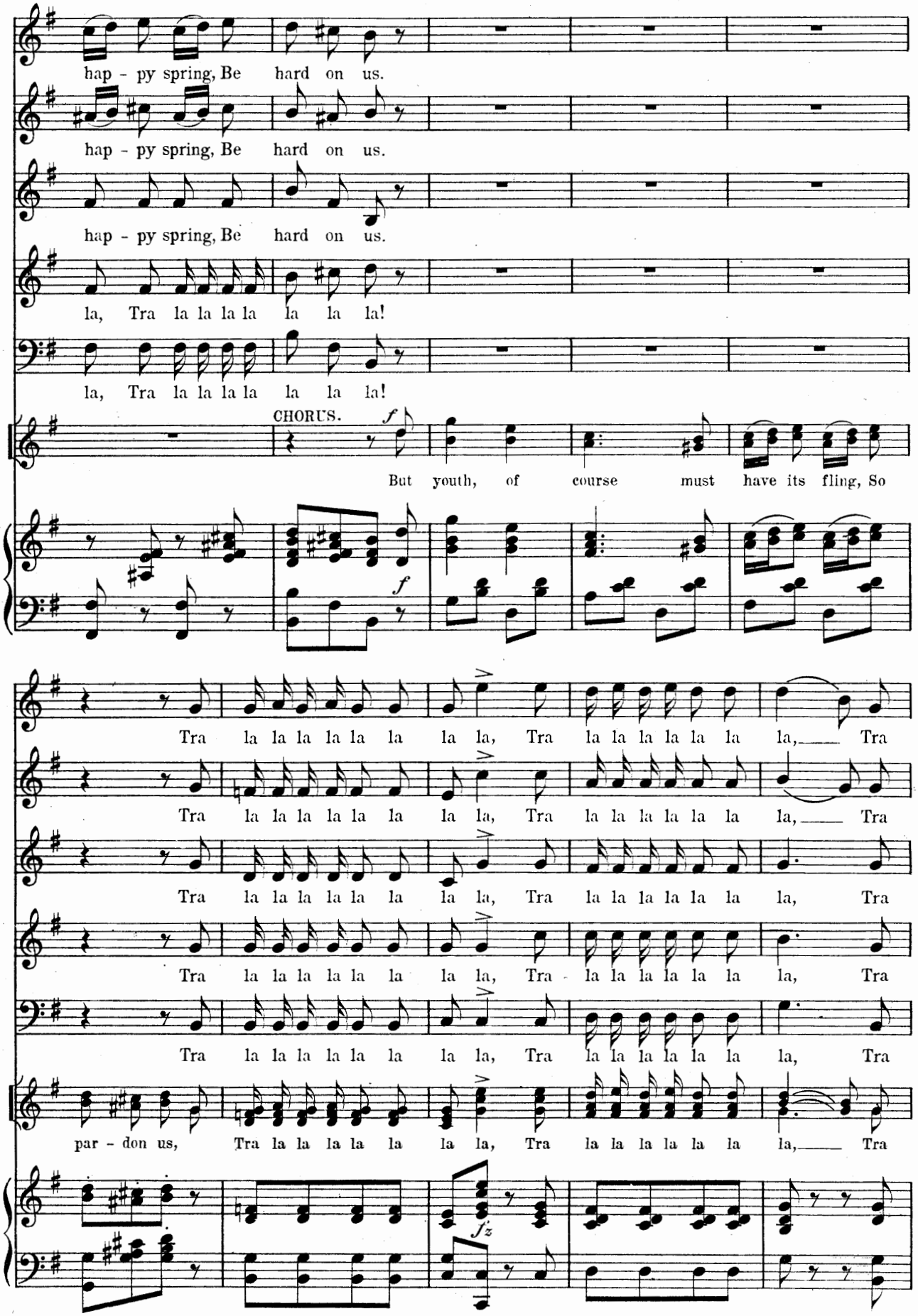

bet - ter by and bye. But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, So
bet - ter by and bye.
bet - ter by and bye.
par - don us,
PETTI-SING.
And don't in girl-hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If
YUM YUM.
But
PEEP-BO.
But
we're de-signed to dance and sing, Tra la la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

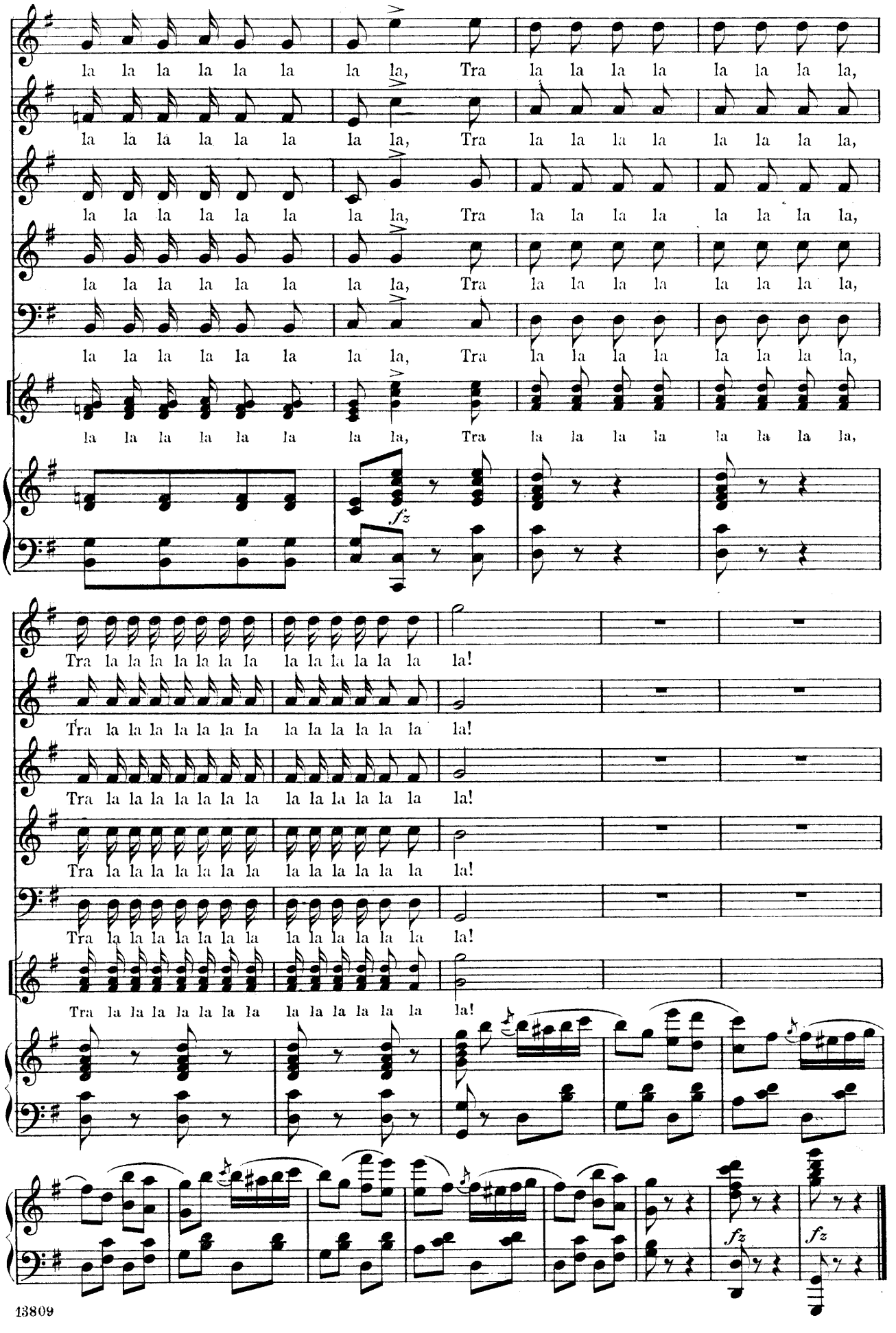

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
don't in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be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


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


POOH-BAH.
I
think you ought to re-col-lect You can-not show too much re-spect To-
wards the high-ly-ti-tled few; But no-body does, and why should you?
PISH-TUSH.
That youth at us should
POOH-BAH.
To our pre-ro-ga-
have his fling, Is hard on us, Is hard on us;


tive we cling_So par-don us, So par-don us, If we de-cline to dance and
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must
PITTI-SING.
But youth, of course, must
sing, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

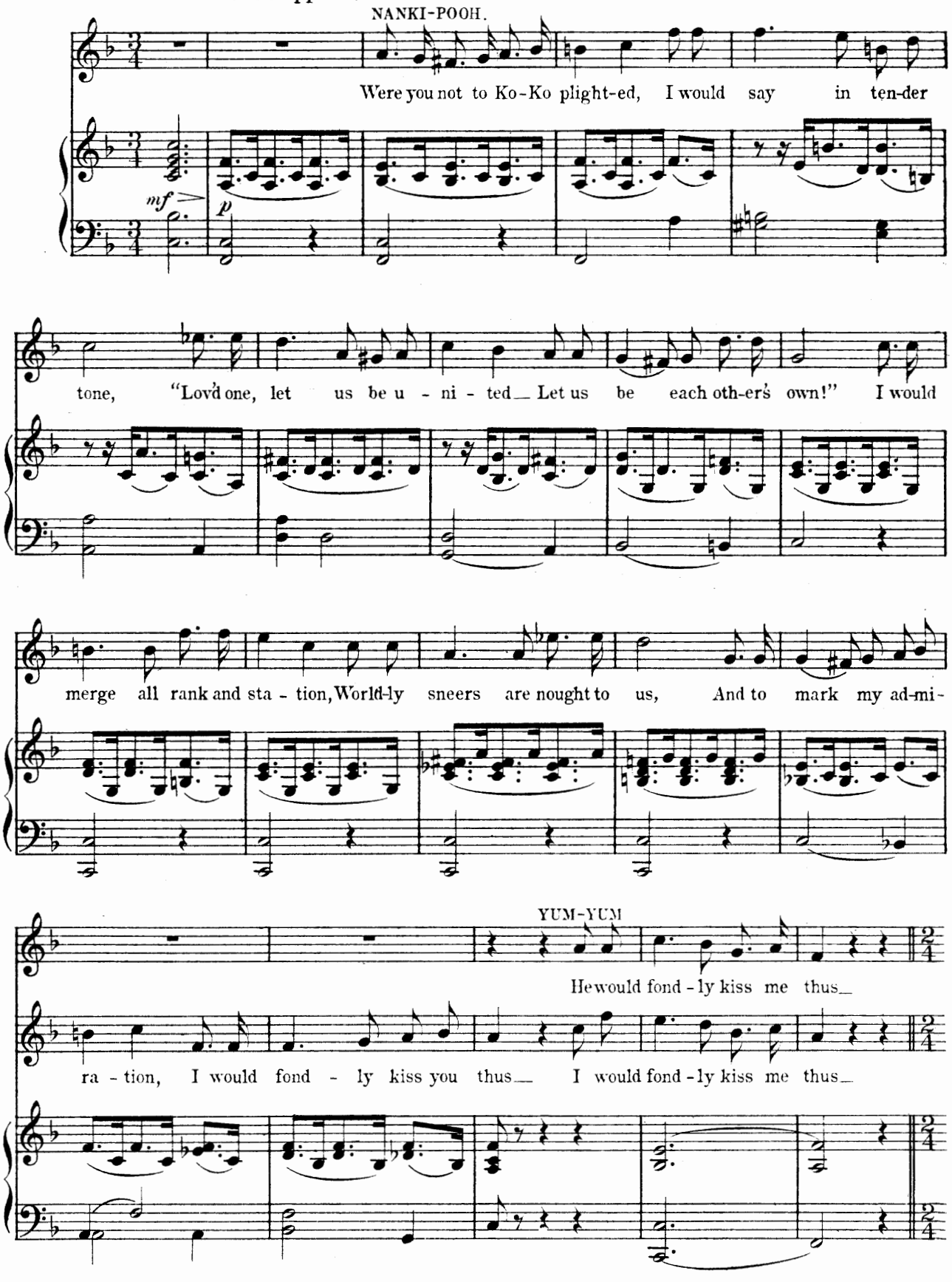

hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la la la!
la, Tra la la la la la la la!
CHORUS.
f
But youth, of course must have its fling, So
f
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
par - don us, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
fz

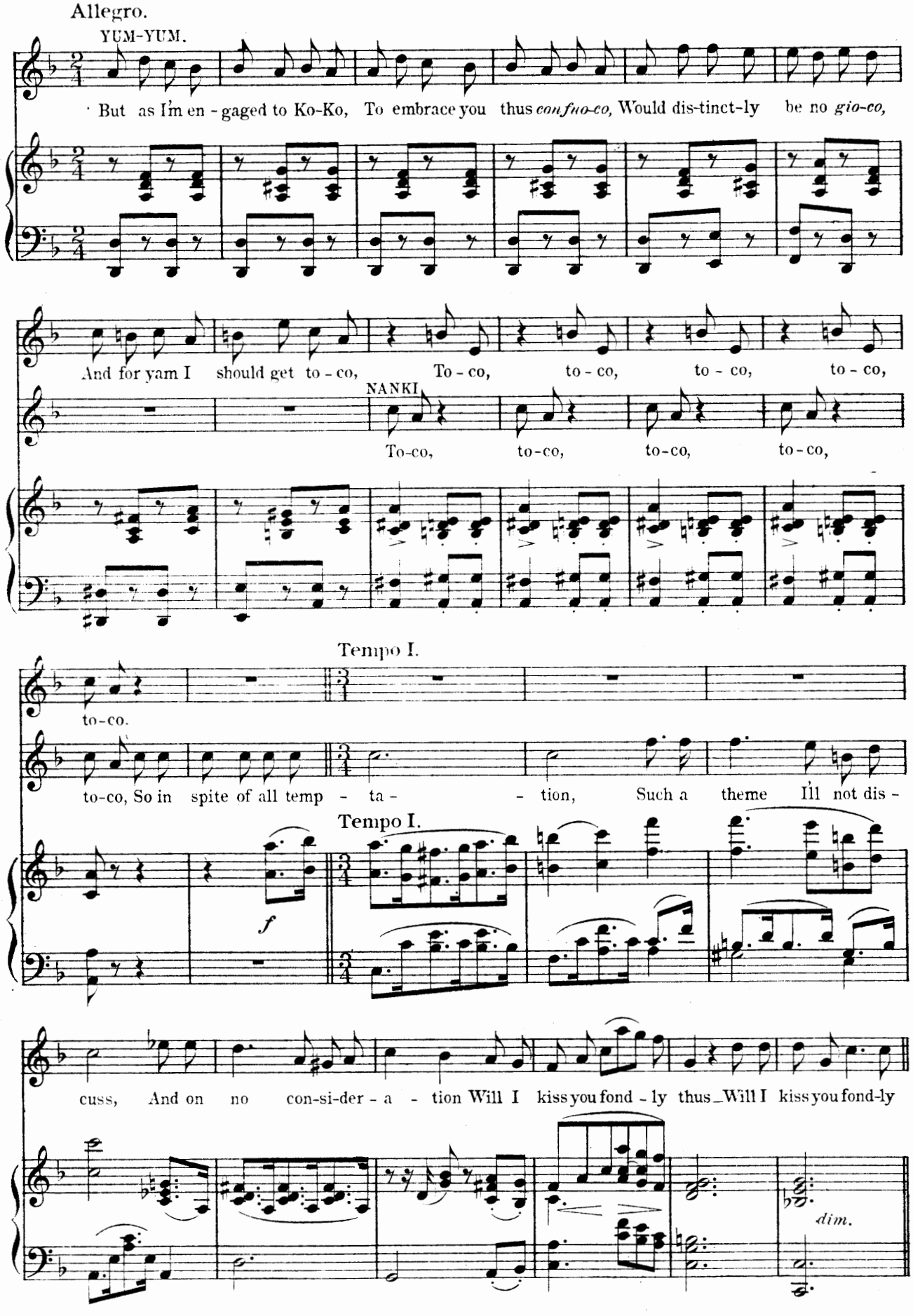

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la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

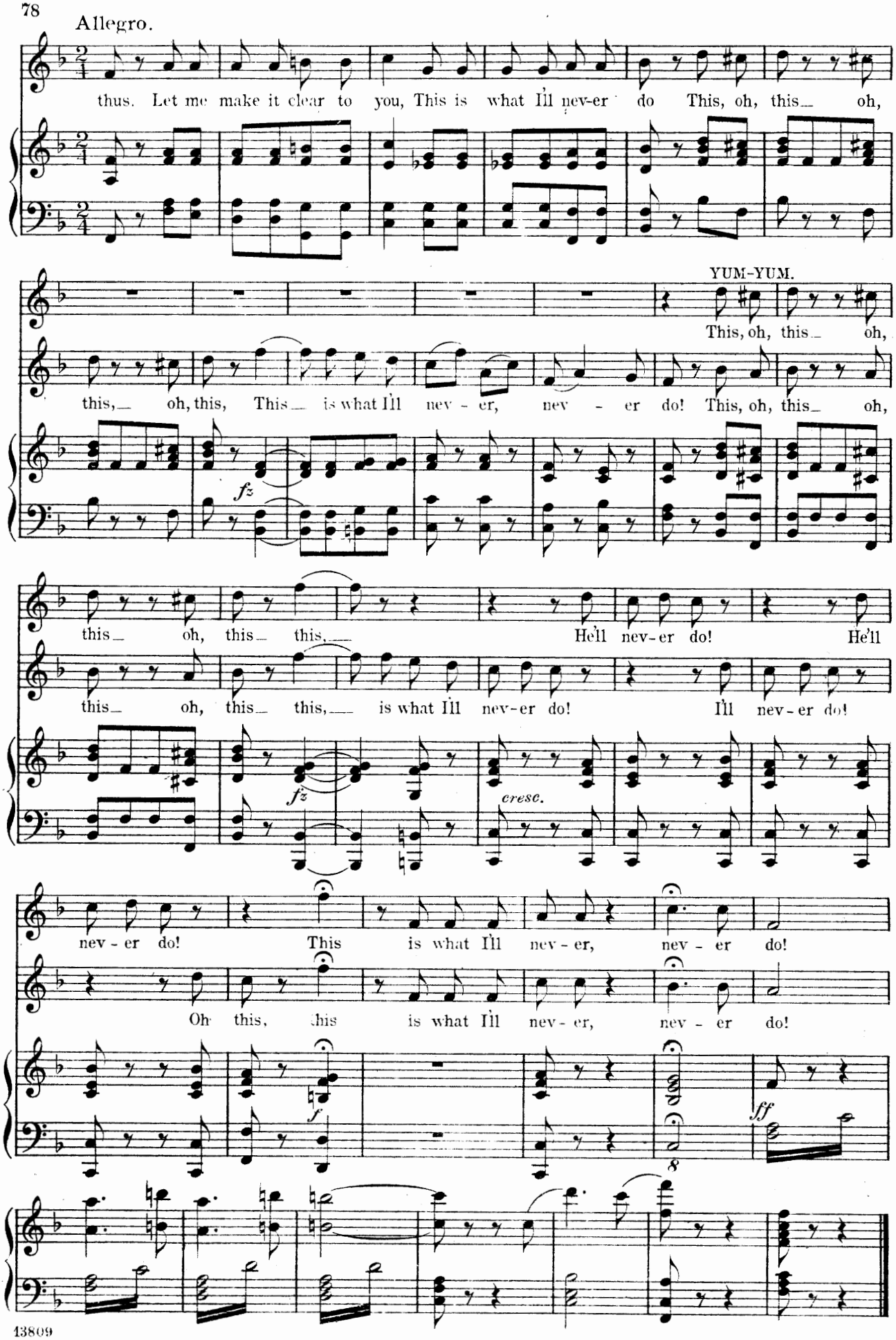
Duet.

No 9. YUM-YUM & NANKI-POOH.

Andante non troppo lento.

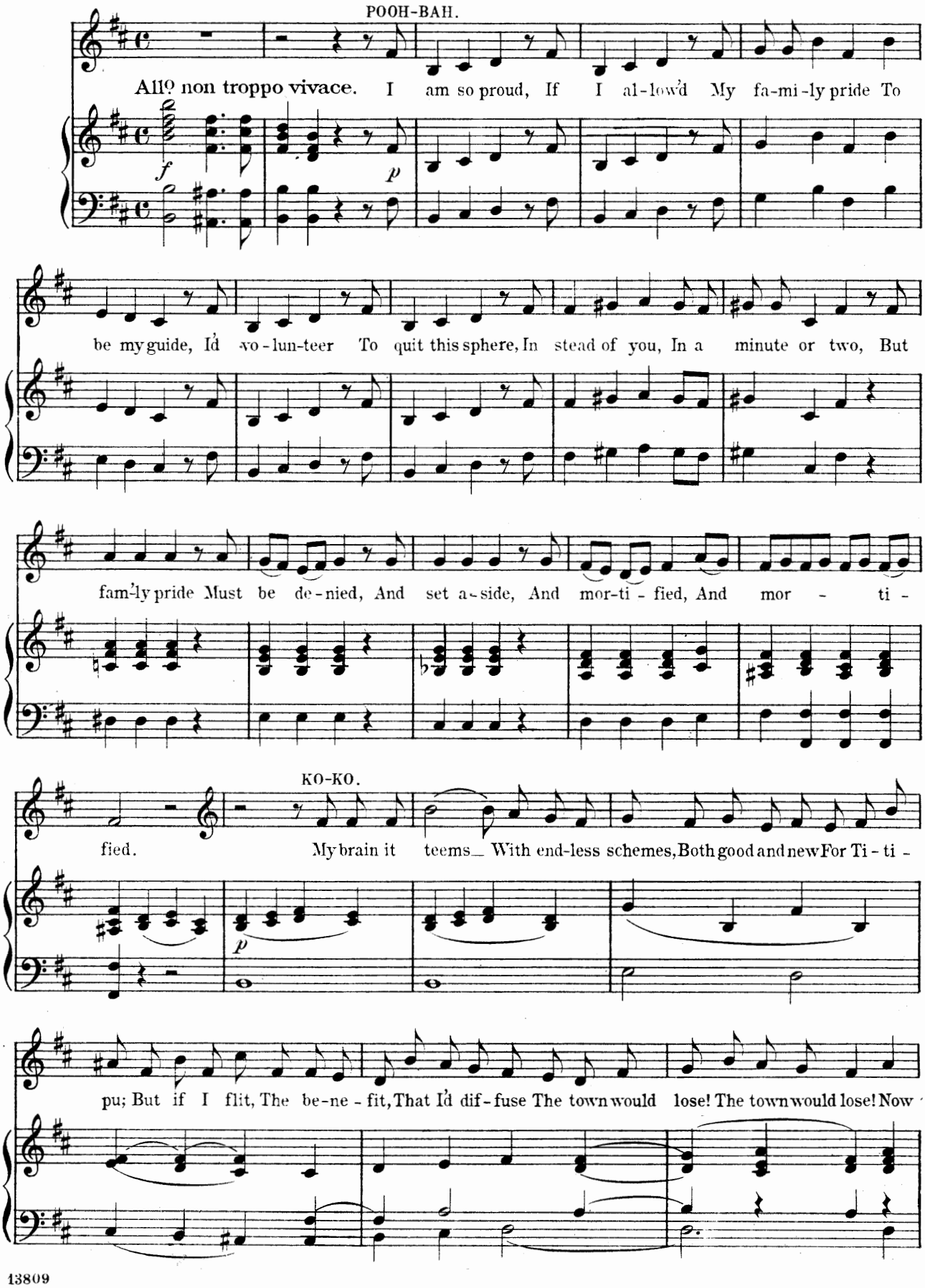


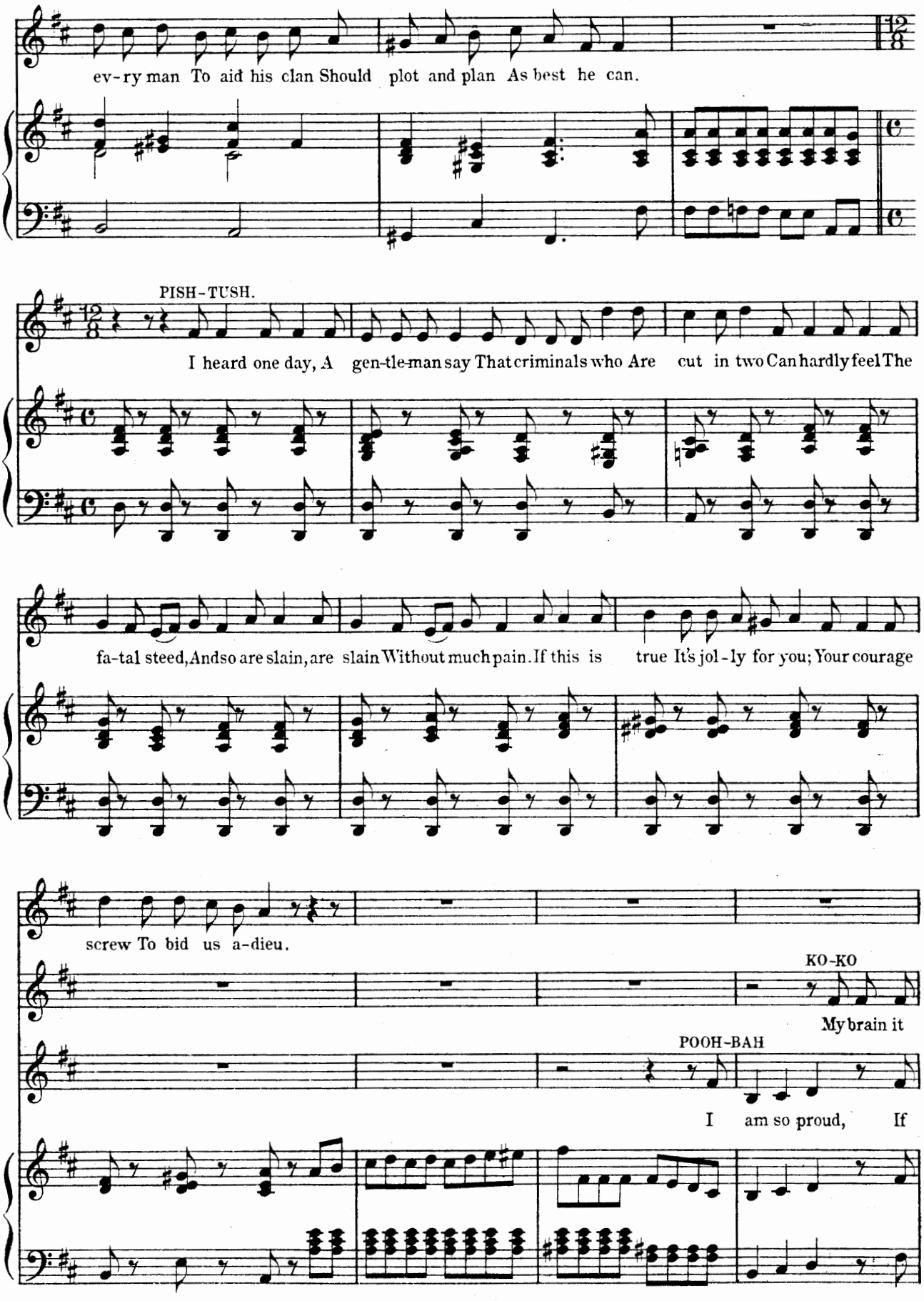

Allegro.
YUM-YUM.
But as I'm en - gaged to Ko-Ko, To embrace you thus *confuso,* Would dis-tinct-ly be no *gio-co,*
And for yam I should get to - co, To - co, to - co, to - co, to - co,
NANKI.
To-co, to-co, to-co, to-co,
Tempo I.
to-co.
to-co, So in spite of all temp - ta - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis -
Tempo I.
f
cuss, And on no con-si-der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus_Will I kiss you fond-ly
dim.

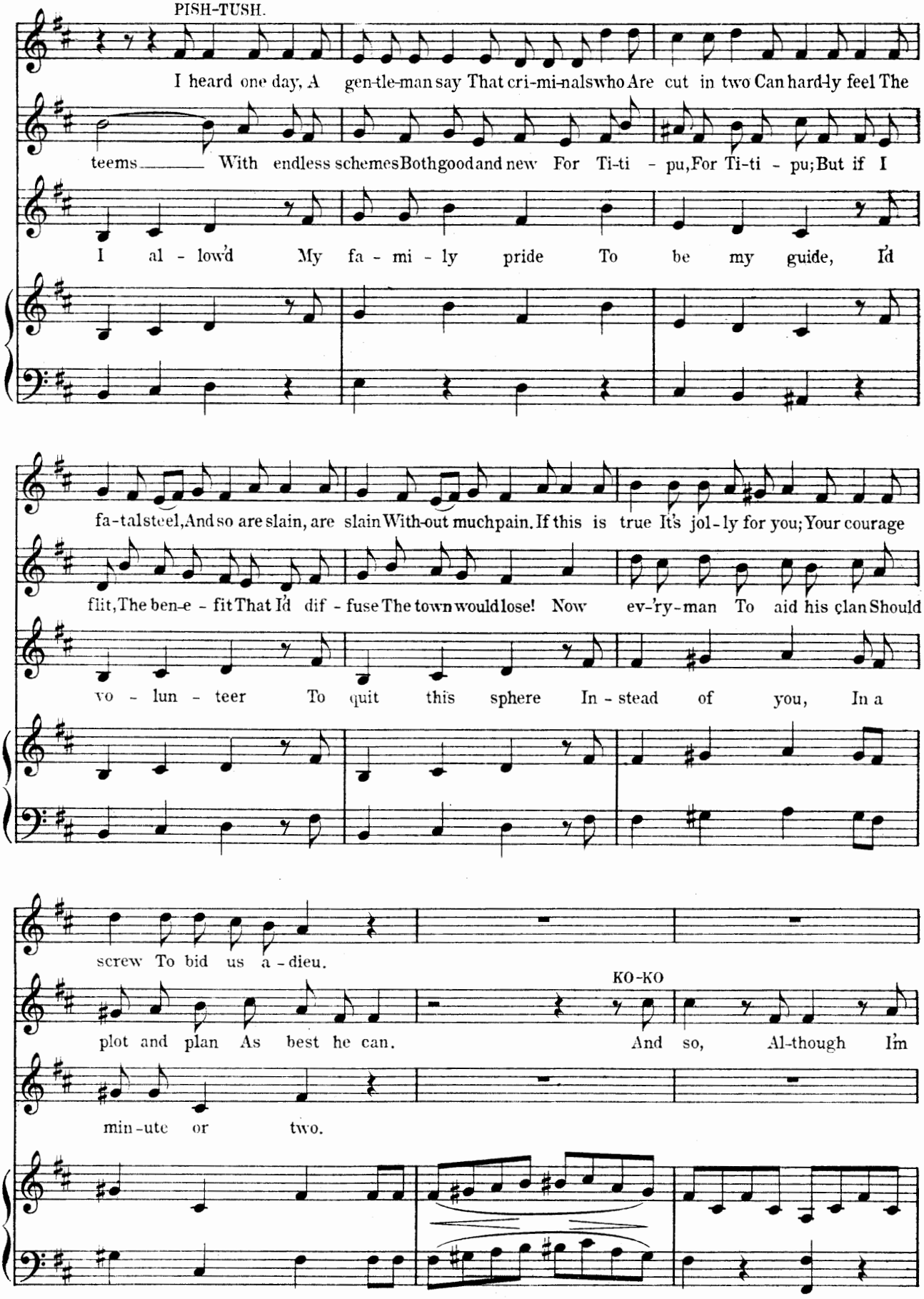

Allegro.
thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll nev-er do This, oh, this_ oh,
YUM-YUM.
This, oh, this_ oh,
this,_ oh, this, This_ is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do! This, oh, this_ oh,
fz
this_ oh, this_ this,_ He'll nev-er do! He'll
this_ oh, this_ this,_ is what I'll nev-er do! I'll nev-er do!
fz
cresc.
nev - er do! This is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do!
Oh this, this is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do!
f
ff
8

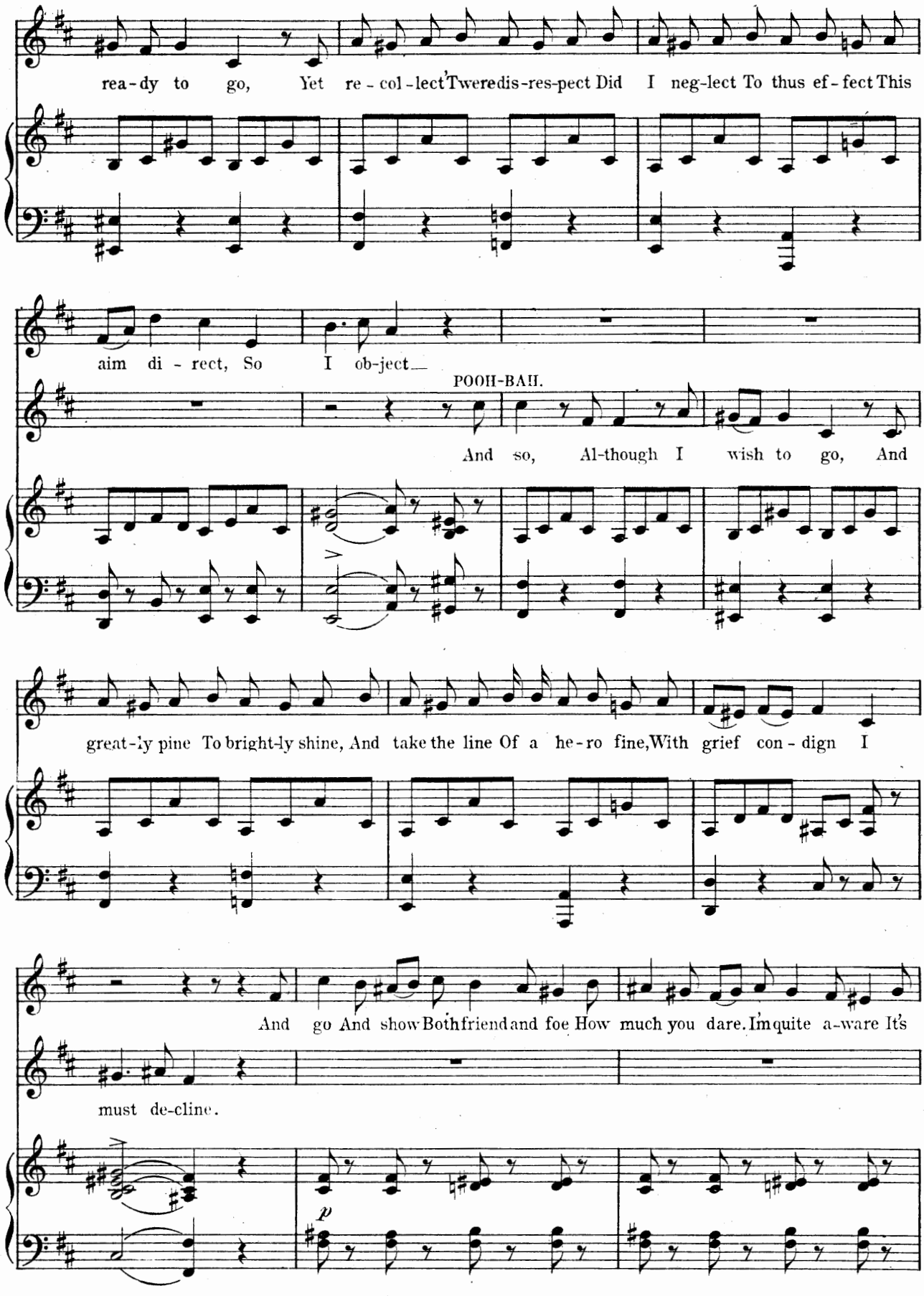
Trio.

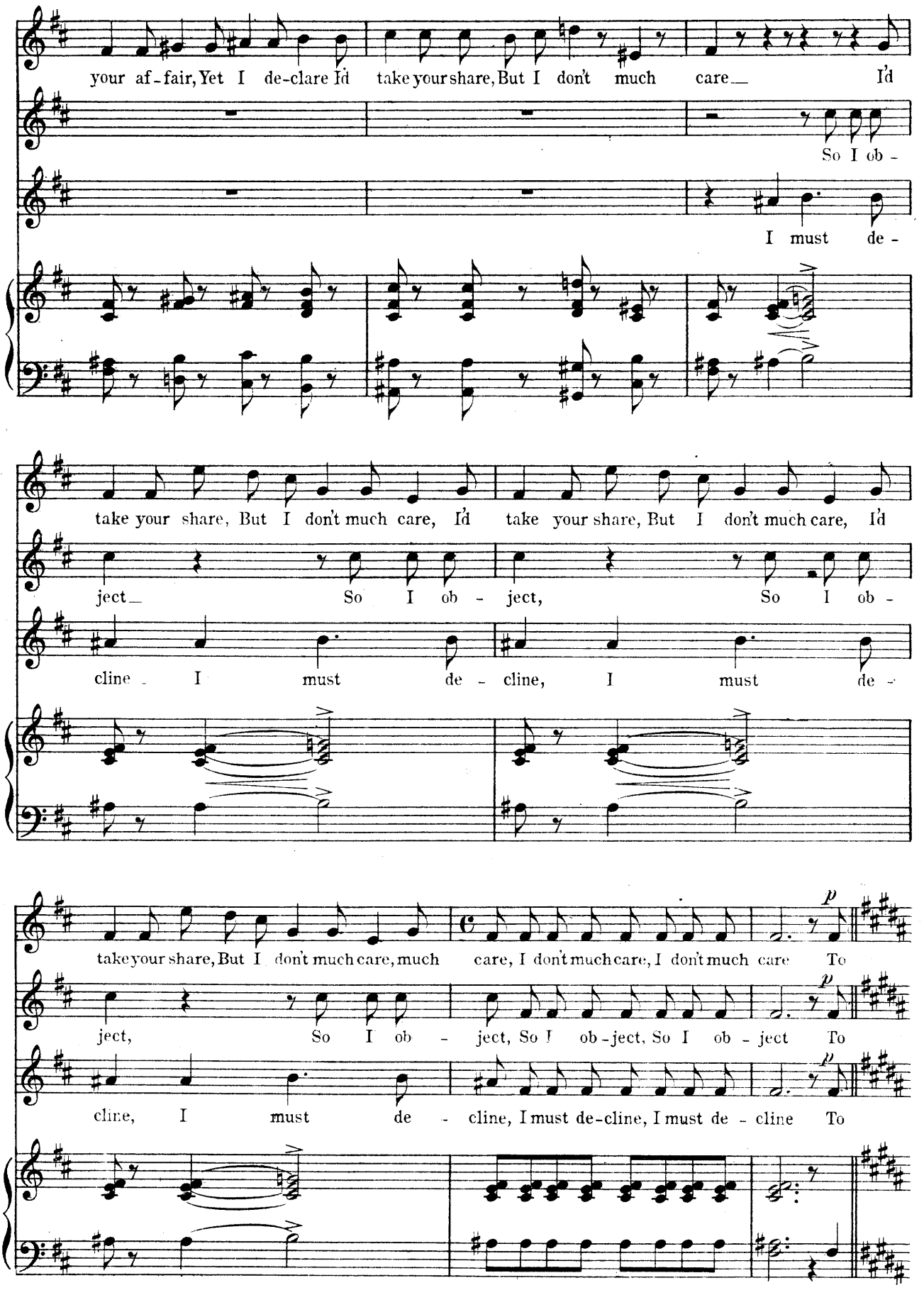
No 10. KO-KO, PISH-TUSH, POOH-BAH.

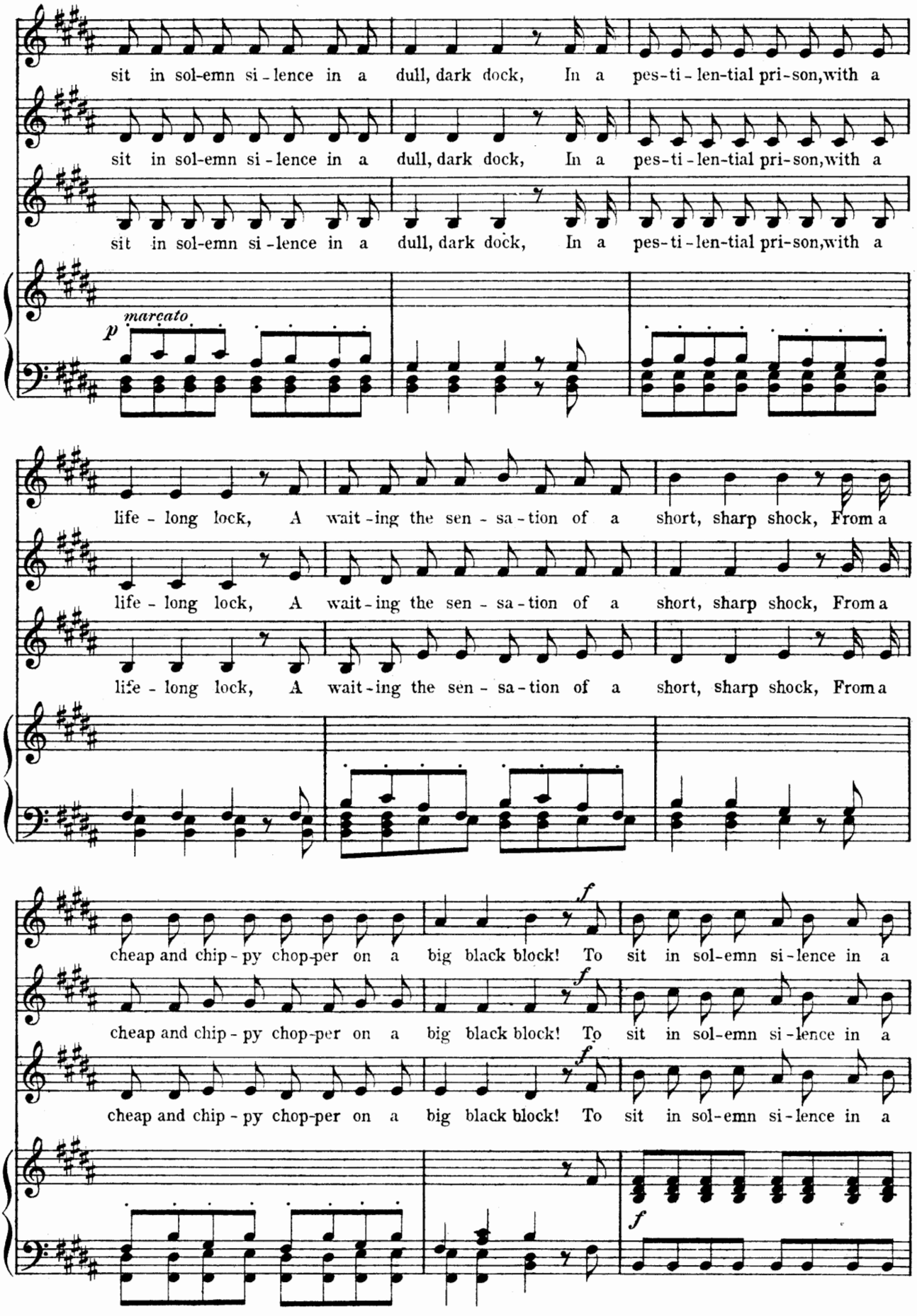


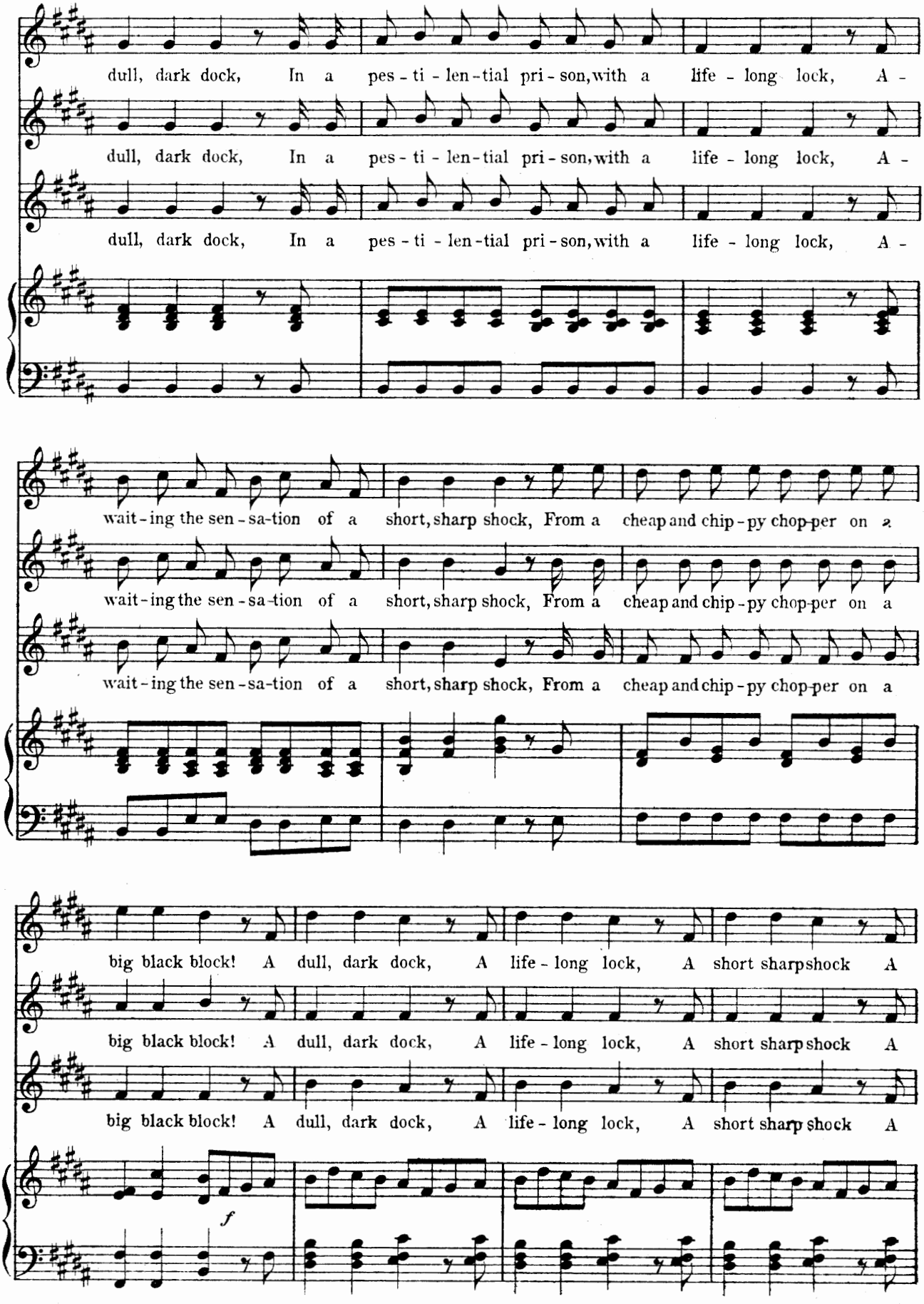

ev-ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gen-tle-man say That criminals who Are cut in two Can hardly feel The
fa-tal steed, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true It's jol-ly for you; Your courage
screw To bid us a-dieu.
KO-KO
My brain it
POOH-BAH
I am so proud, If

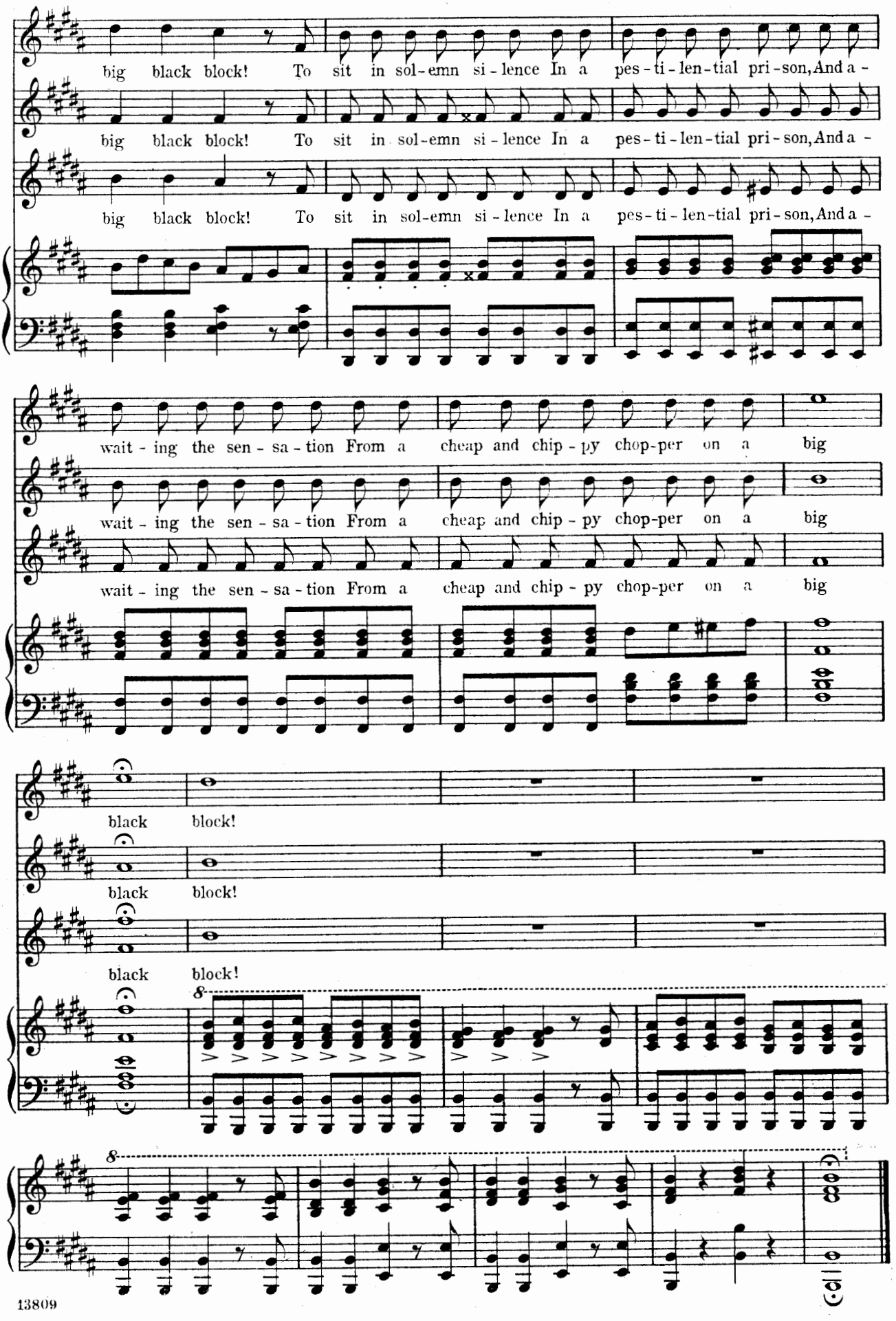

PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gen-tle-man say That cri-mi-nals who Are cut in two Can hard-ly feel The
teems With endless schemes Both good and new For Ti-ti - pu, For Ti-ti - pu; But if I
I al - low'd My fa - mi - ly pride To be my guide, I'd
fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain With-out much pain. If this is true It's jol-ly for you; Your courage
flit, The ben-e - fit That I'd dif - fuse The town would lose! Now ev-'ry-man To aid his clan Should
vo - lun - teer To quit this sphere In - stead of you, In a
screw To bid us a - dieu.
KO-KO
plot and plan As best he can. And so, Al-though I'm
min-ute or two.


rea-dy to go, Yet re-col-lect 'Twere dis-res-pect Did I neg-lect To thus ef-fect This
aim di-rect, So I ob-ject—
POOH-BAH.
And so, Al-though I wish to go, And
great-ly pine To bright-ly shine, And take the line Of a he-ro fine, With grief con-dign I
And go And show Both friend and foe How much you dare. I'm quite a-ware It's
must de-cline.
p


your af - fair, Yet I de-clare I'd take your share, But I don't much care I'd
So I ob -
I must de -
take your share, But I don't much care, I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd
ject So I ob - ject, So I ob -
cline I must de - cline, I must de -
take your share, But I don't much care, much care, I don't much care, I don't much care To
ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject To
cline, I must de - cline, I must de-cline, I must de - cline To
p
p
p

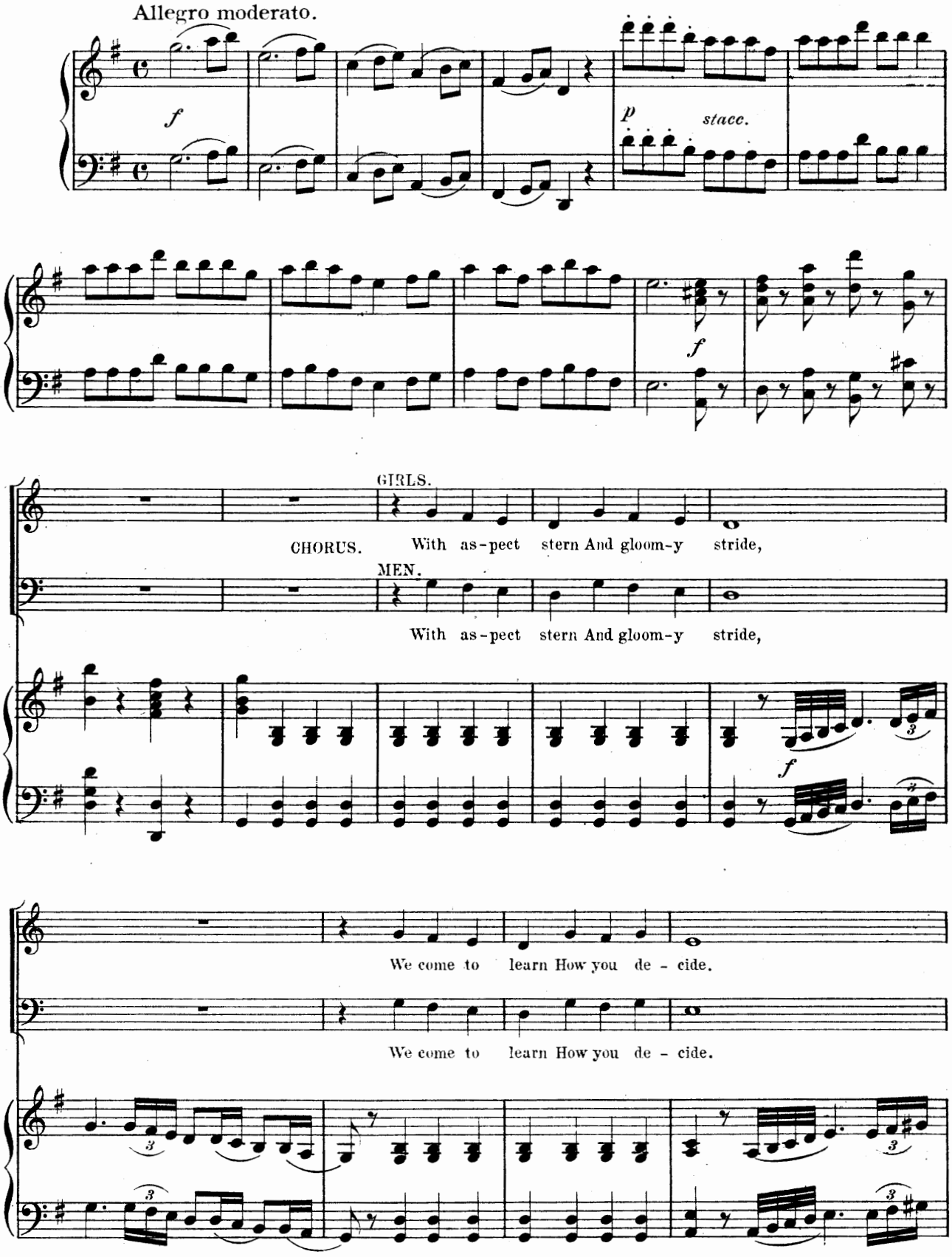

sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
p marcato
life-long lock, A wait-ing the sen-sa-tion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

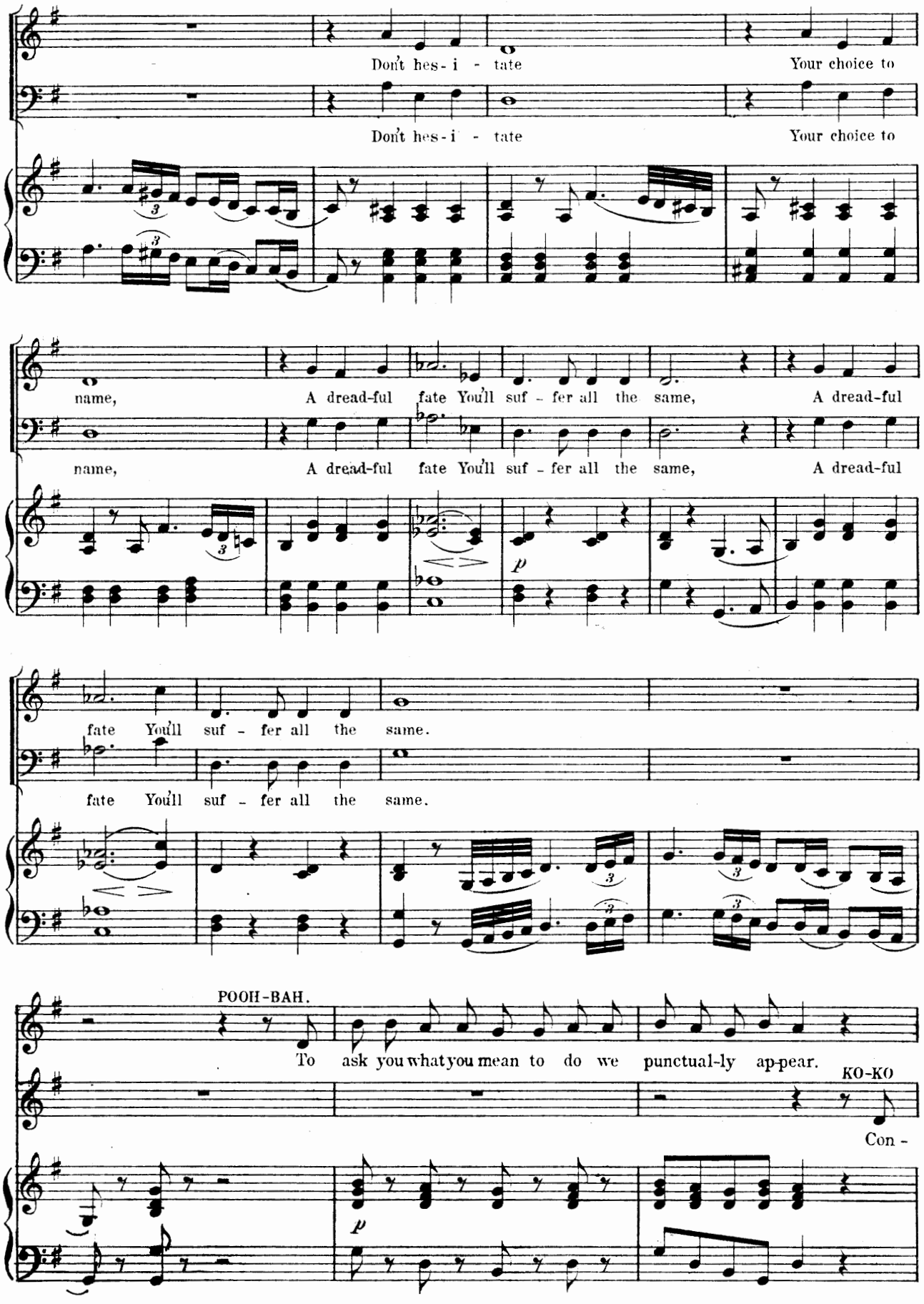

dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
f

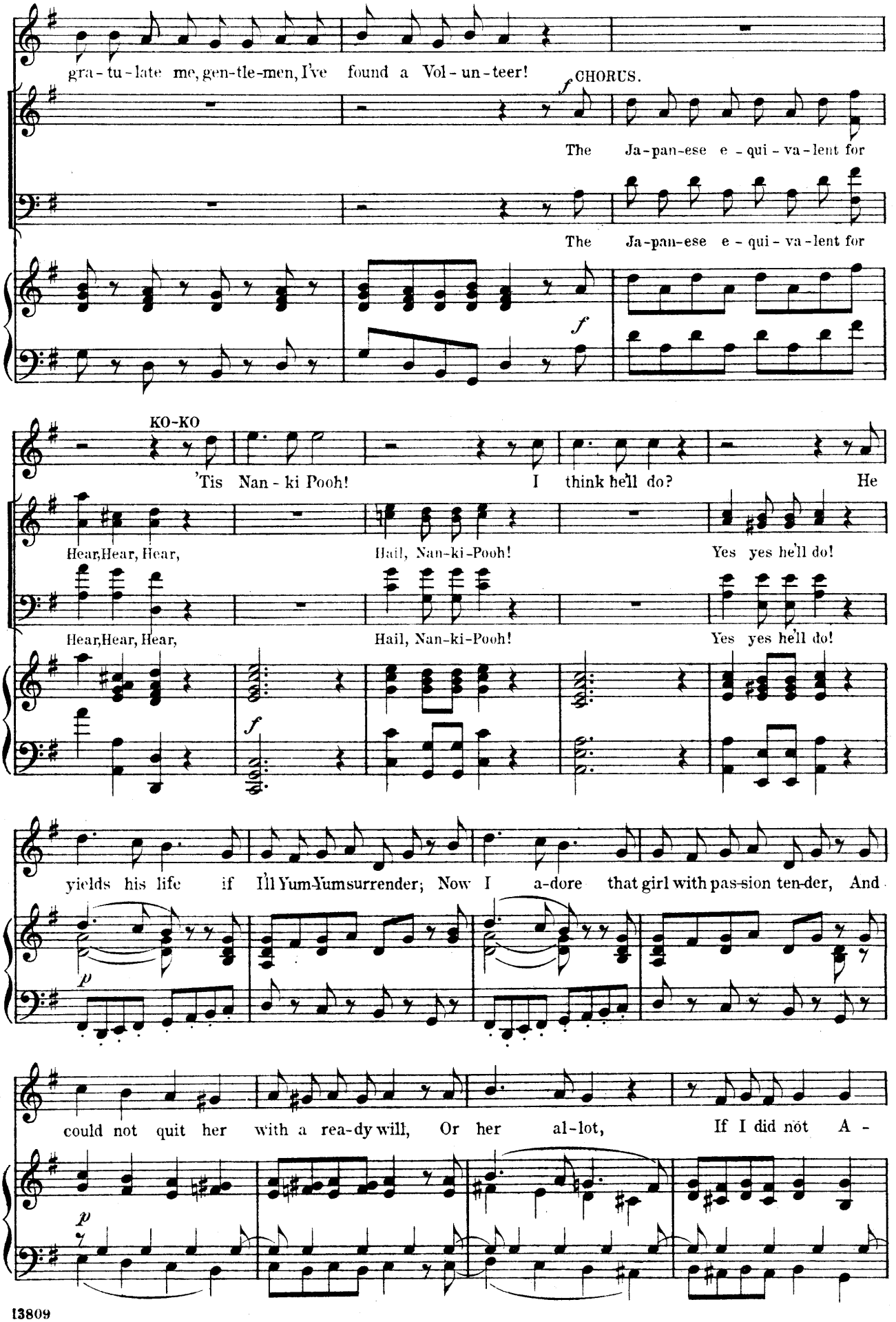

big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a -
big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a -
big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a -
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
black block!
black block!
black block!
8
8

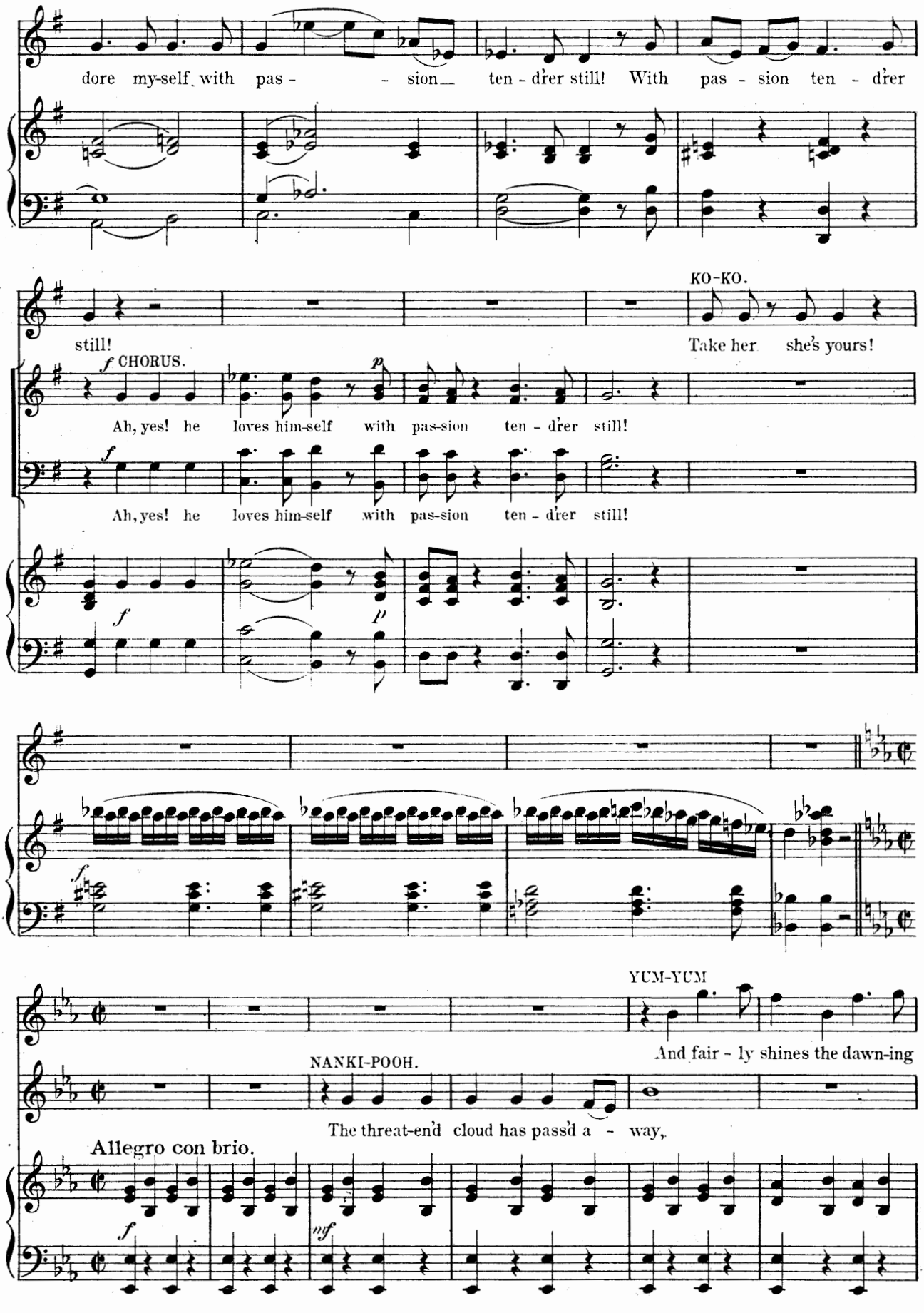
No 11.

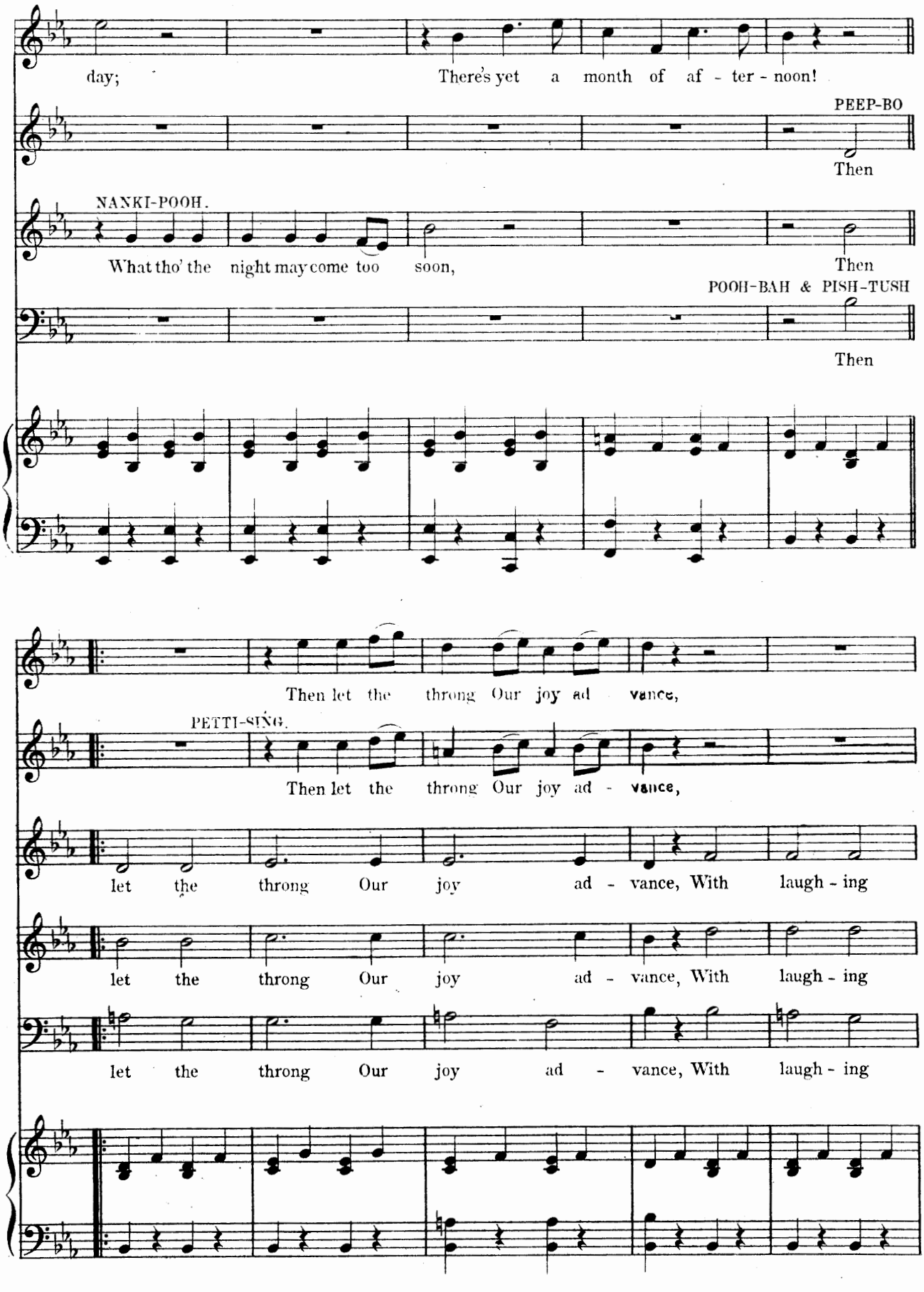
Finale Act I.

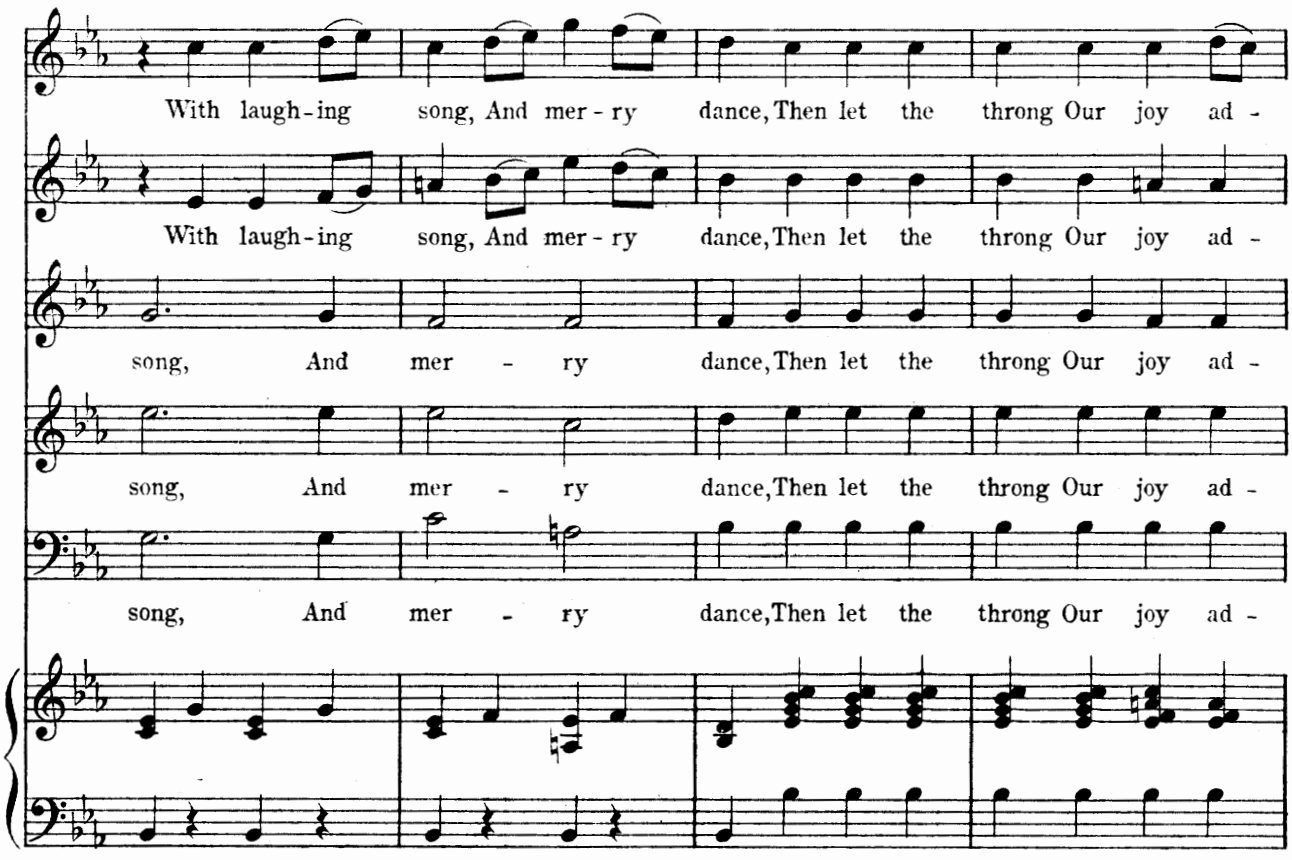


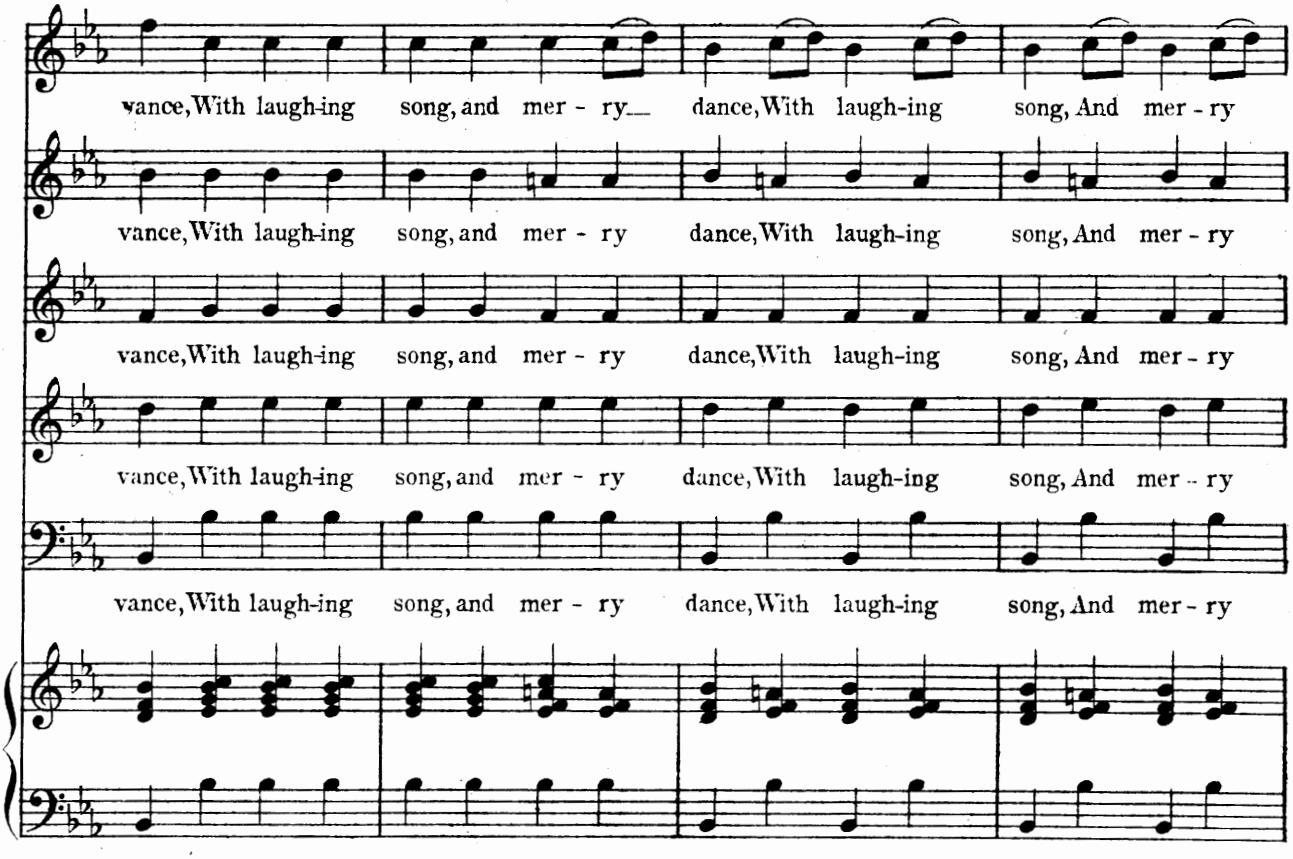

Don't hes - i - tate
Your choice to
Don't hes - i - tate
Your choice to
name,
A dread-ful fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful
name,
A dread-ful fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful
fate You'll suf - fer all the same.
fate You'll suf - fer all the same.
POOH-BAH.
To ask you what you mean to do we punctual-ly ap-pear.
KO-KO
Con -

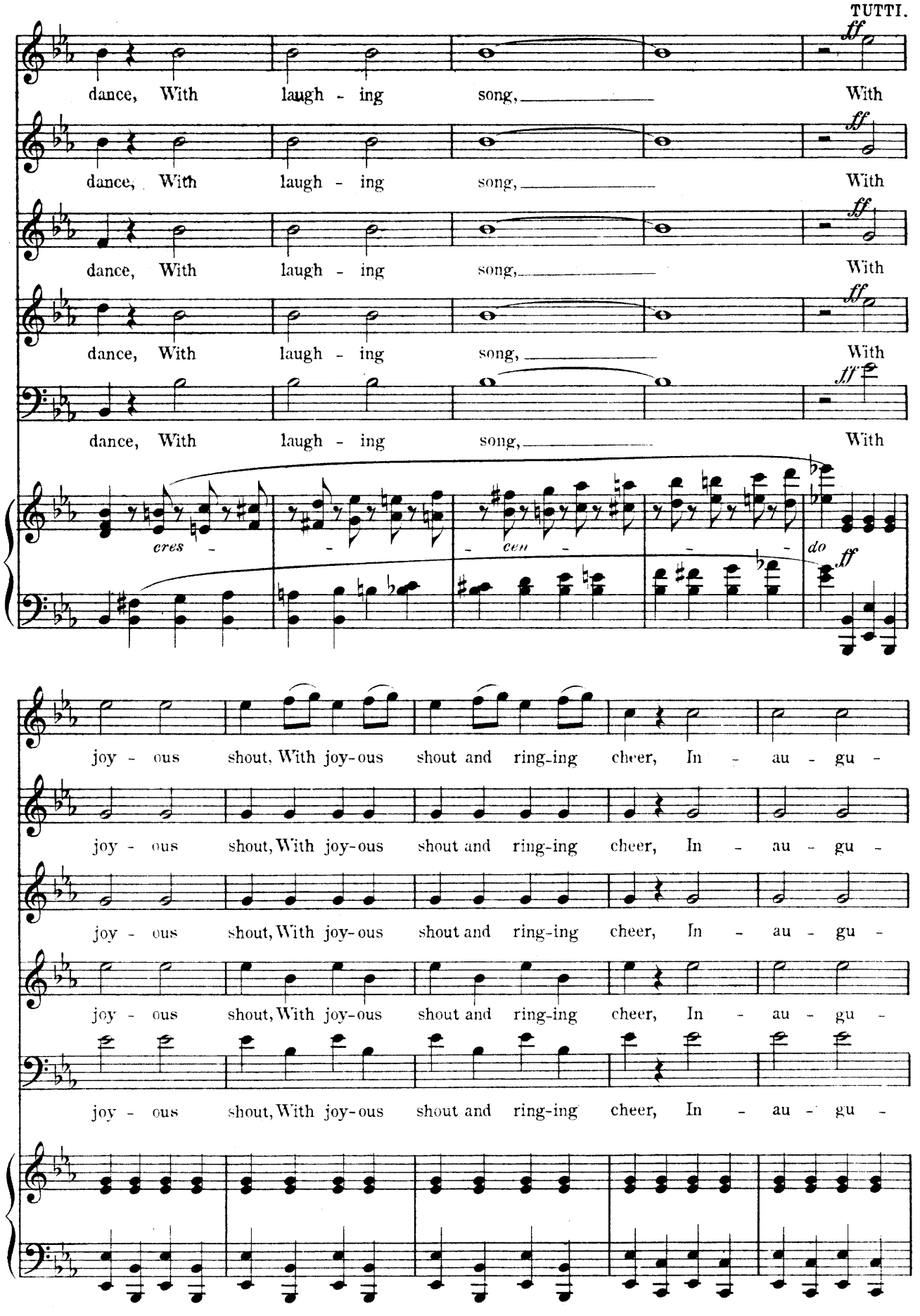

gra-tu-late me, gen-tle-men, I've found a Vol-un-teer!
CHORUS.
The Ja-pan-ese e-qui-va-lent for
The Ja-pan-ese e-qui-va-lent for
KO-KO
'Tis Nan-ki Pooh! I think he'll do? He
Hear, Hear, Hear, Hail, Nan-ki-Pooh! Yes yes he'll do!
Hear, Hear, Hear, Hail, Nan-ki-Pooh! Yes yes he'll do!
yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum surrender; Now I a-dore that girl with pas-sion ten-der, And
could not quit her with a rea-dy will, Or her al-lot, If I did not A-

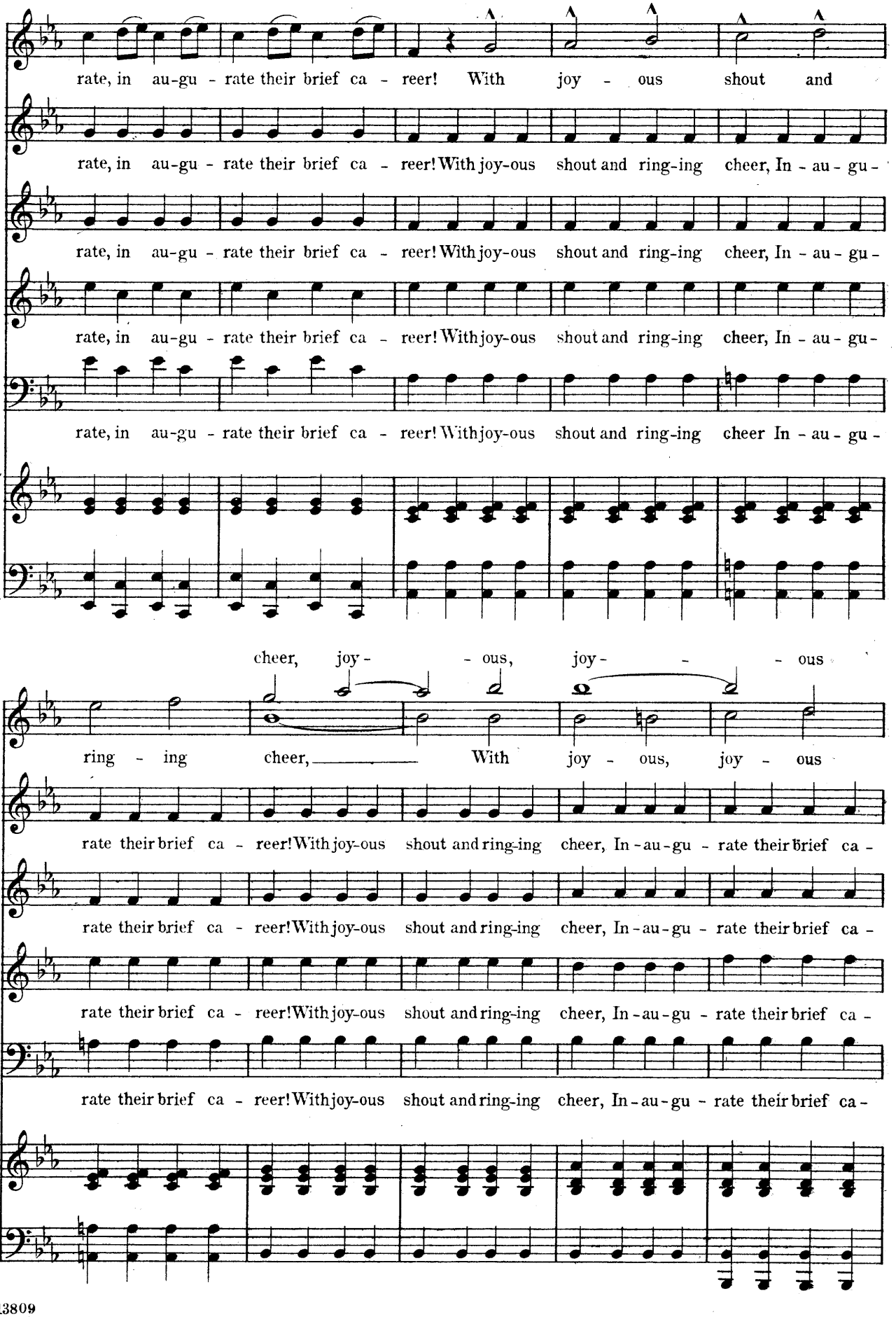

dore my-self with pas - - sion ten - der still! With pas - sion ten - der
still!
KO-KO.
Take her she's yours!
f CHORUS.
Ah, yes! he loves him-self with pas-sion ten - der still!
Ah, yes! he loves him-self with pas-sion ten - der still!
YUM-YUM
And fair - ly shines the dawn-ing
NANKI-POOH.
The threat-en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
Allegro con brio.

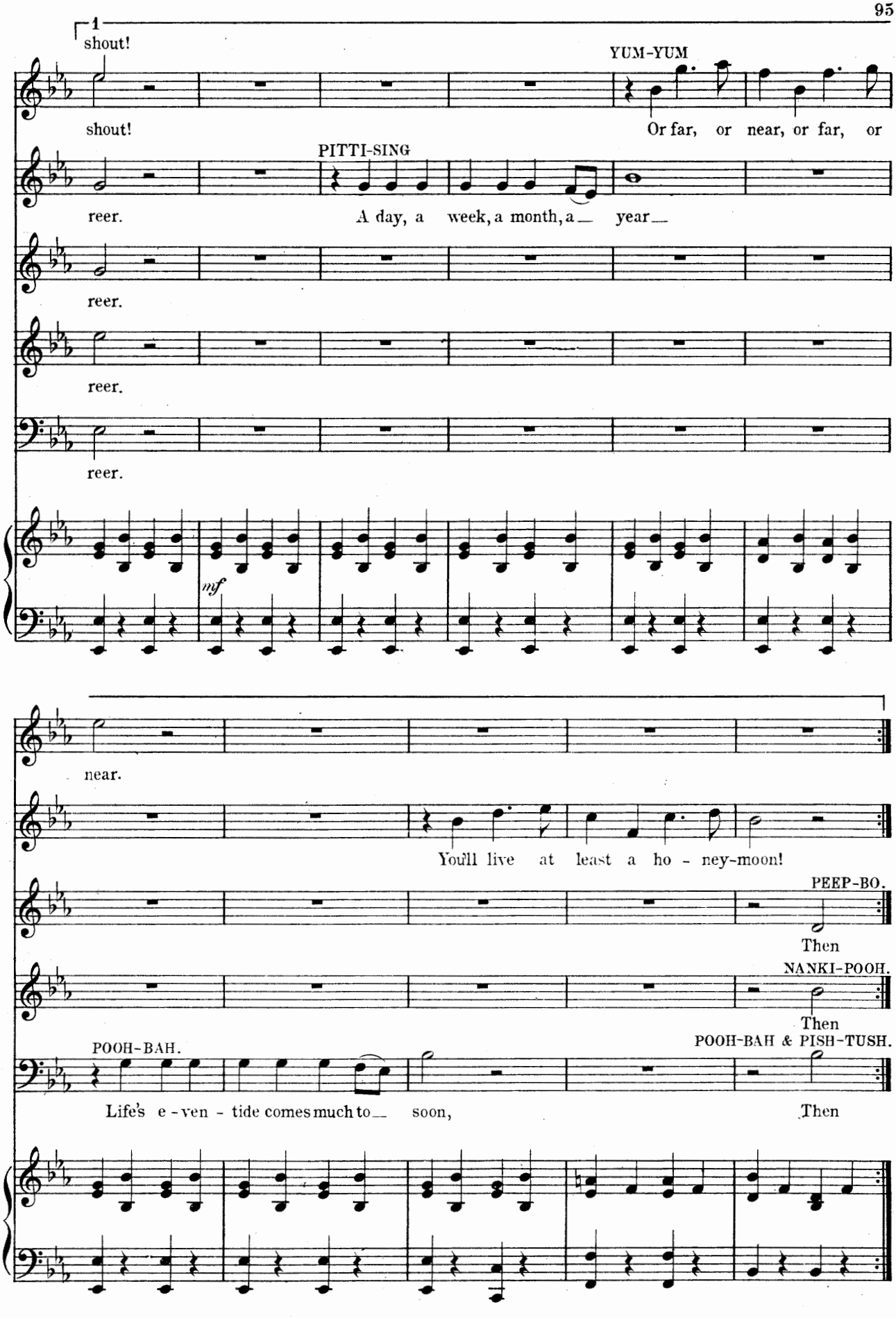

day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP-BO
Then
NANKI-POOH.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
Then
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH
Then
Then let the throng Our joy ad vance,
PETTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing

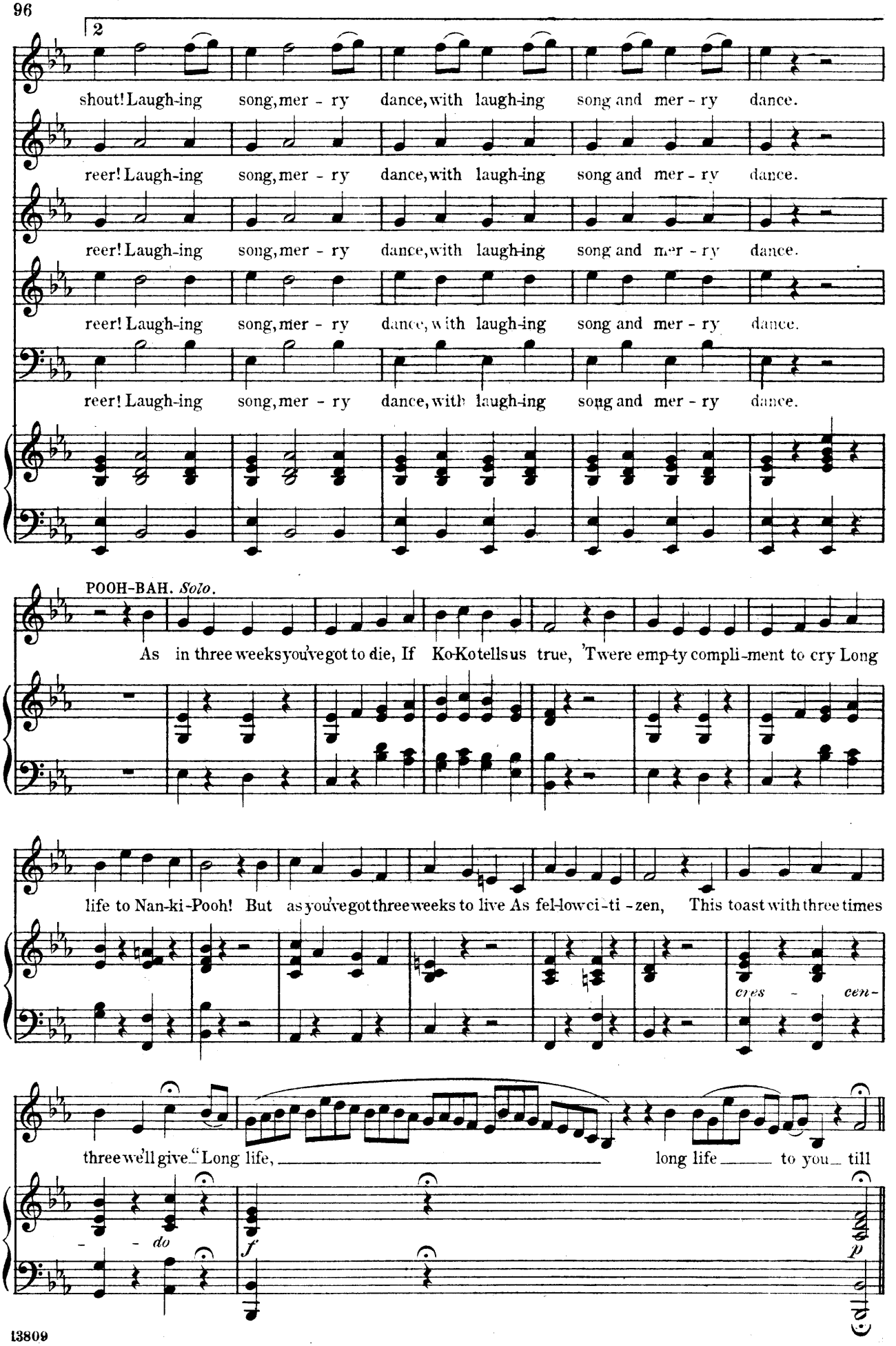

With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-
With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-

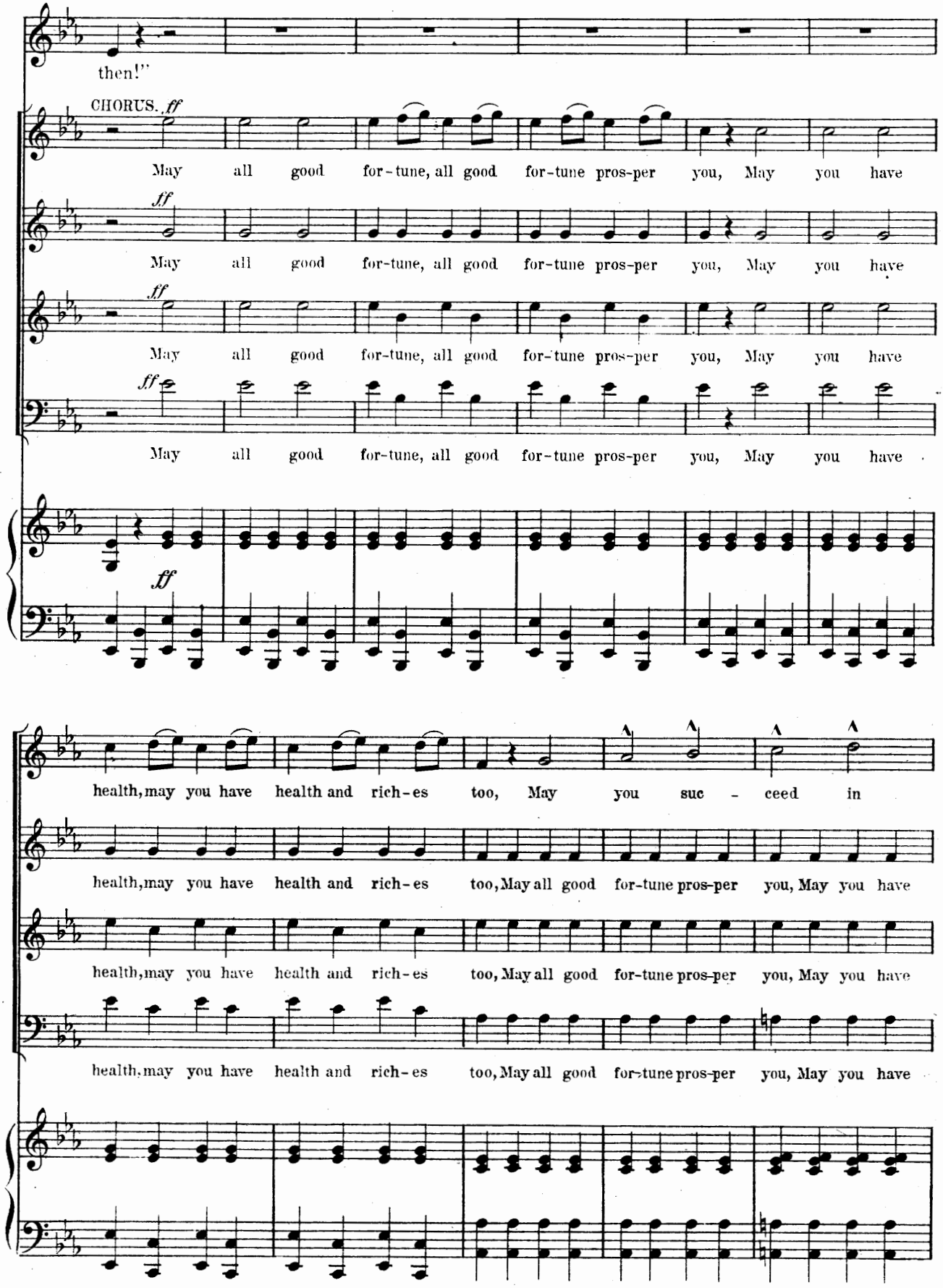

vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry

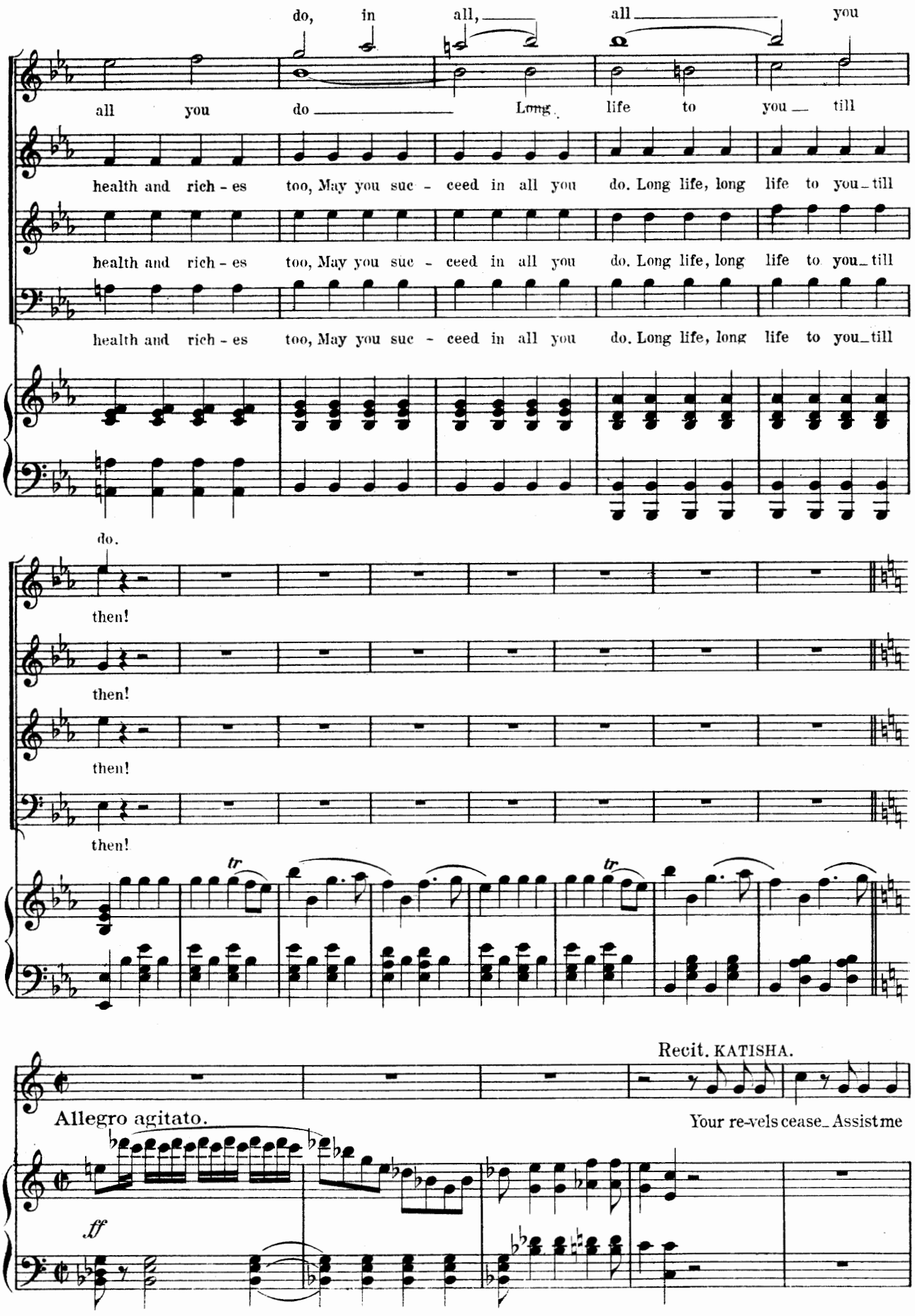

TUTTI.
ff
dance, With laugh - ing song, With
dance, With laugh - ing song, With
dance, With laugh - ing song, With
dance, With laugh - ing song, With
dance, With laugh - ing song, With
cres - - cen - - do
ff
joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -

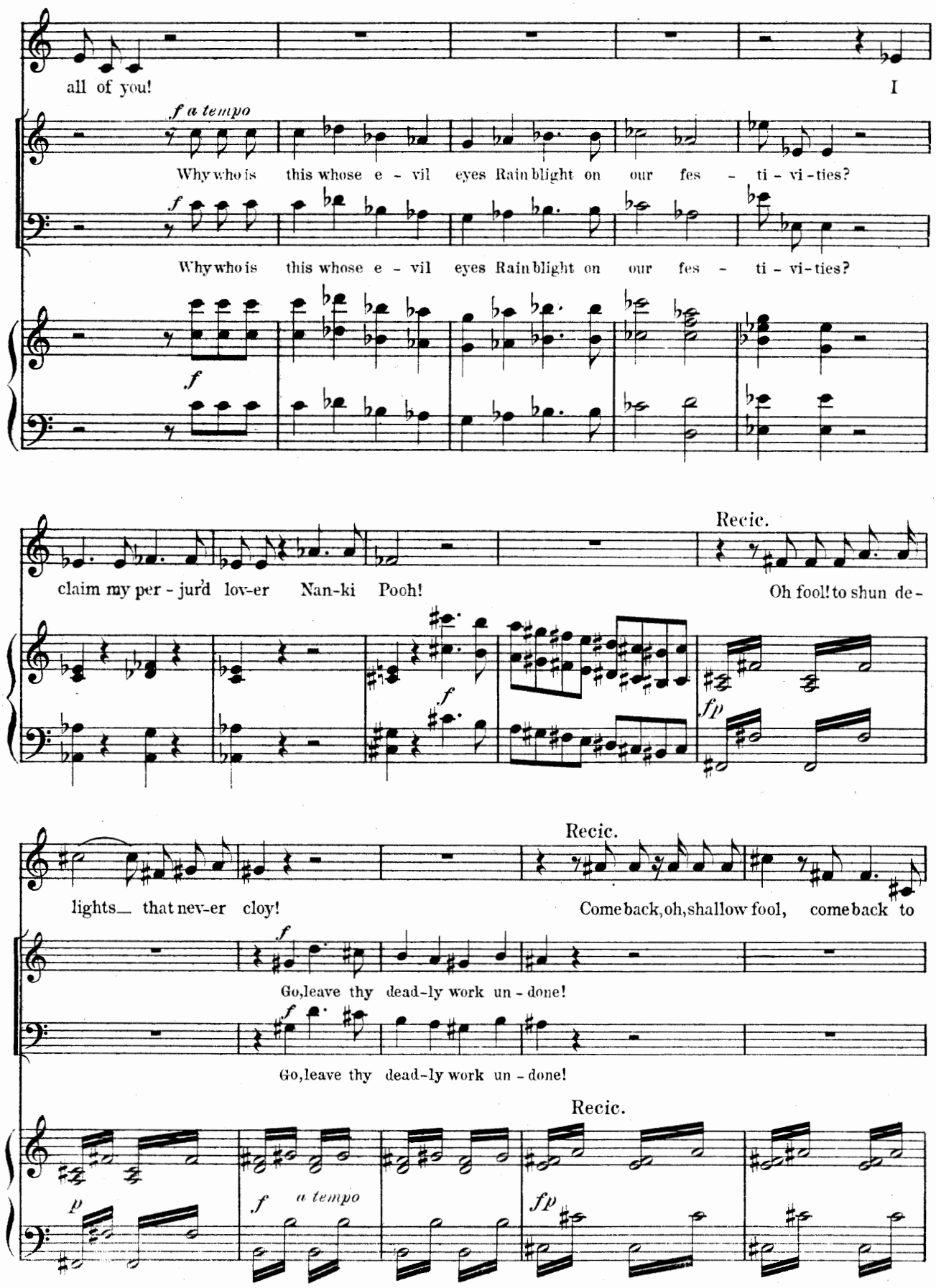

rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief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

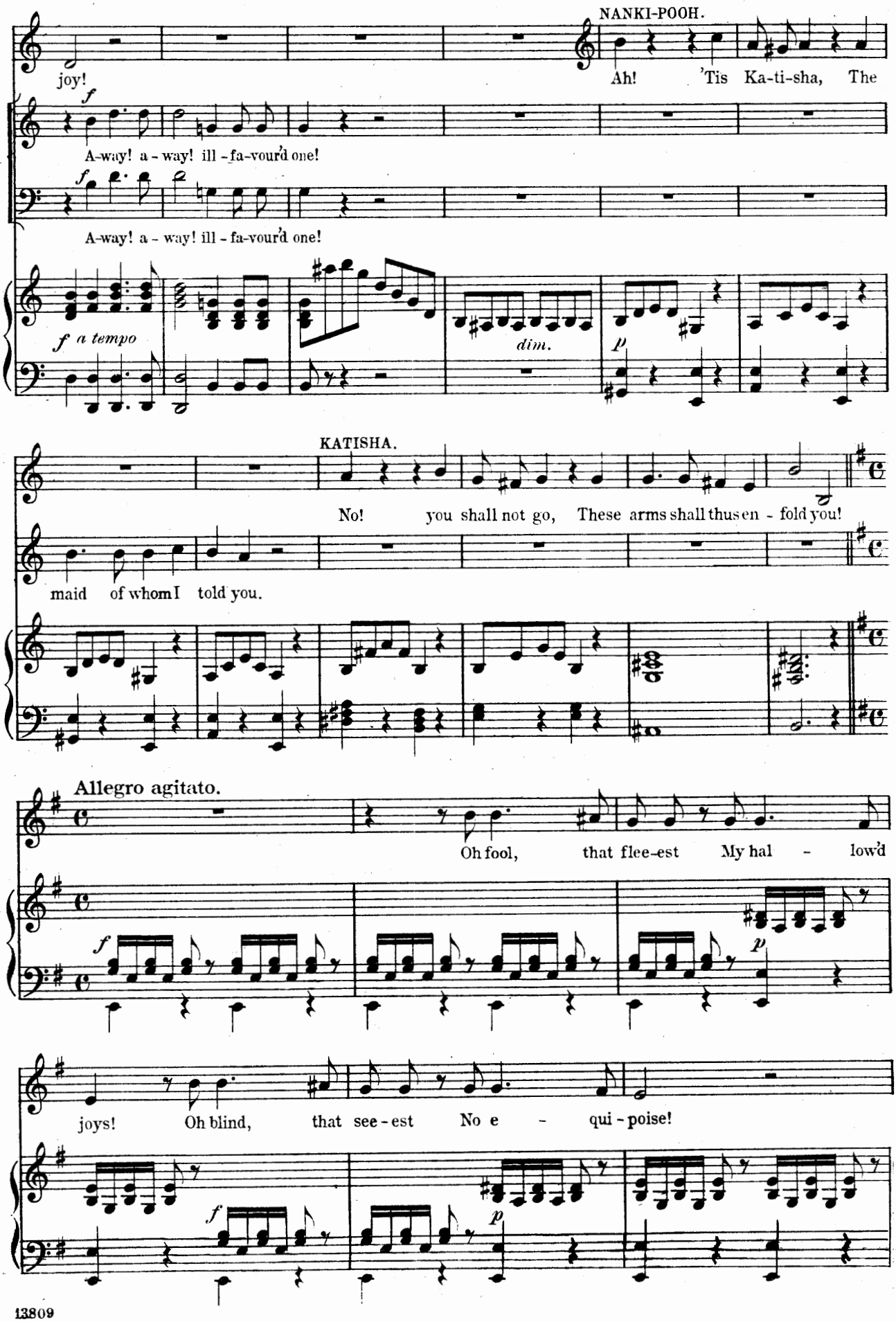

1
shout!
shout!
YUM-YUM
Or far, or near, or far, or
PITTI-SING
reer.
A day, a week, a month, a year
reer.
reer.
reer.
mf
near.
You'll live at least a ho - ney-moon!
PEEP-BO.
Then
NANKI-POOH.
Then
POOH-BAH.
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Life's e - ven - tide comes much to soon,
Then

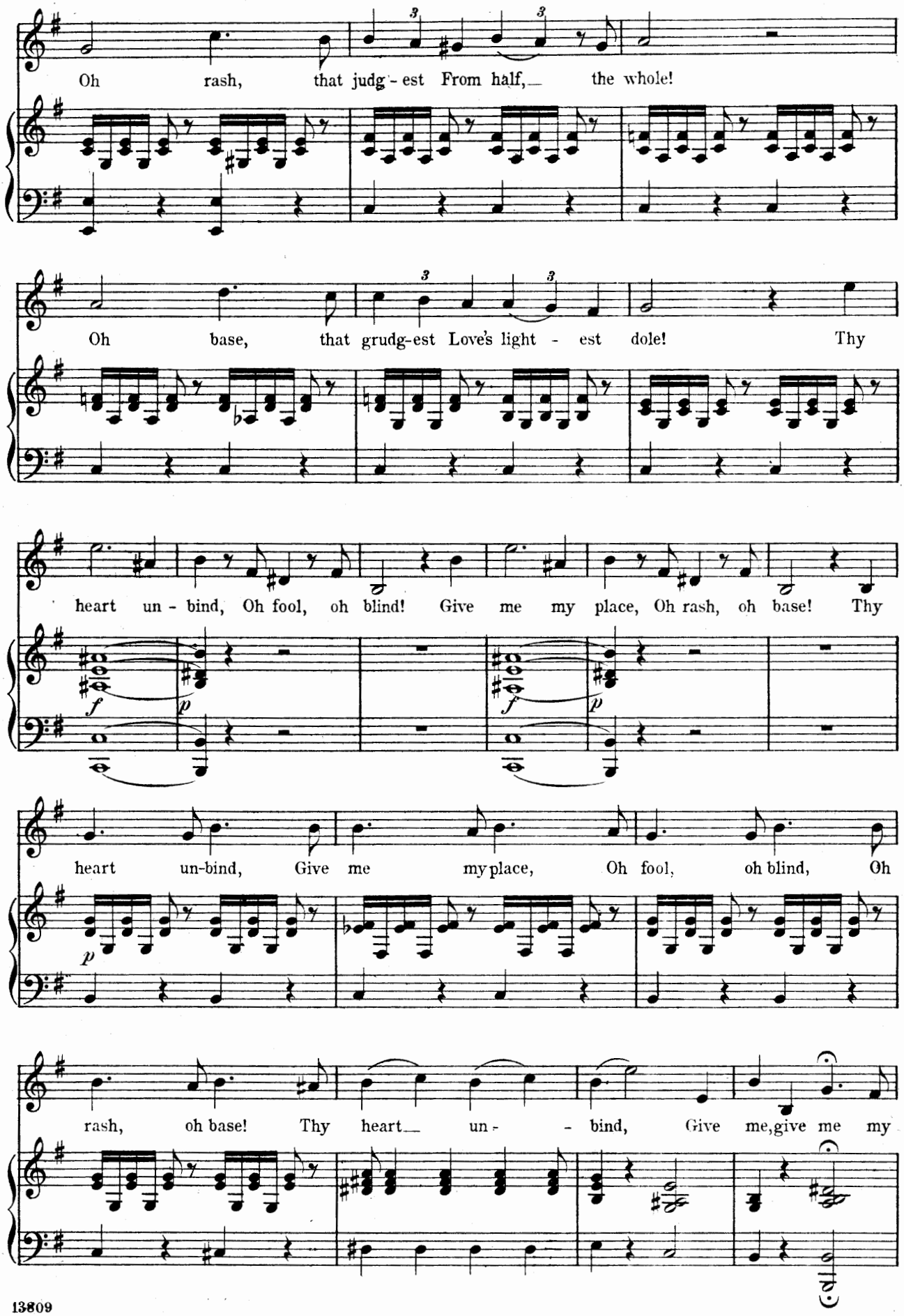

2
shout! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
POOH-BAH. *Solo.*
As in three weeks you've got to die, If Ko-Ko tells us true, 'Twere emp-ty compli-ment to cry Long
life to Nan-ki-Pooh! But as you've got three weeks to live As fel-low ci-ti-zen, This toast with three times
cres - cen-
three we'll give "Long life, long life to you till
- - *do*
f
p

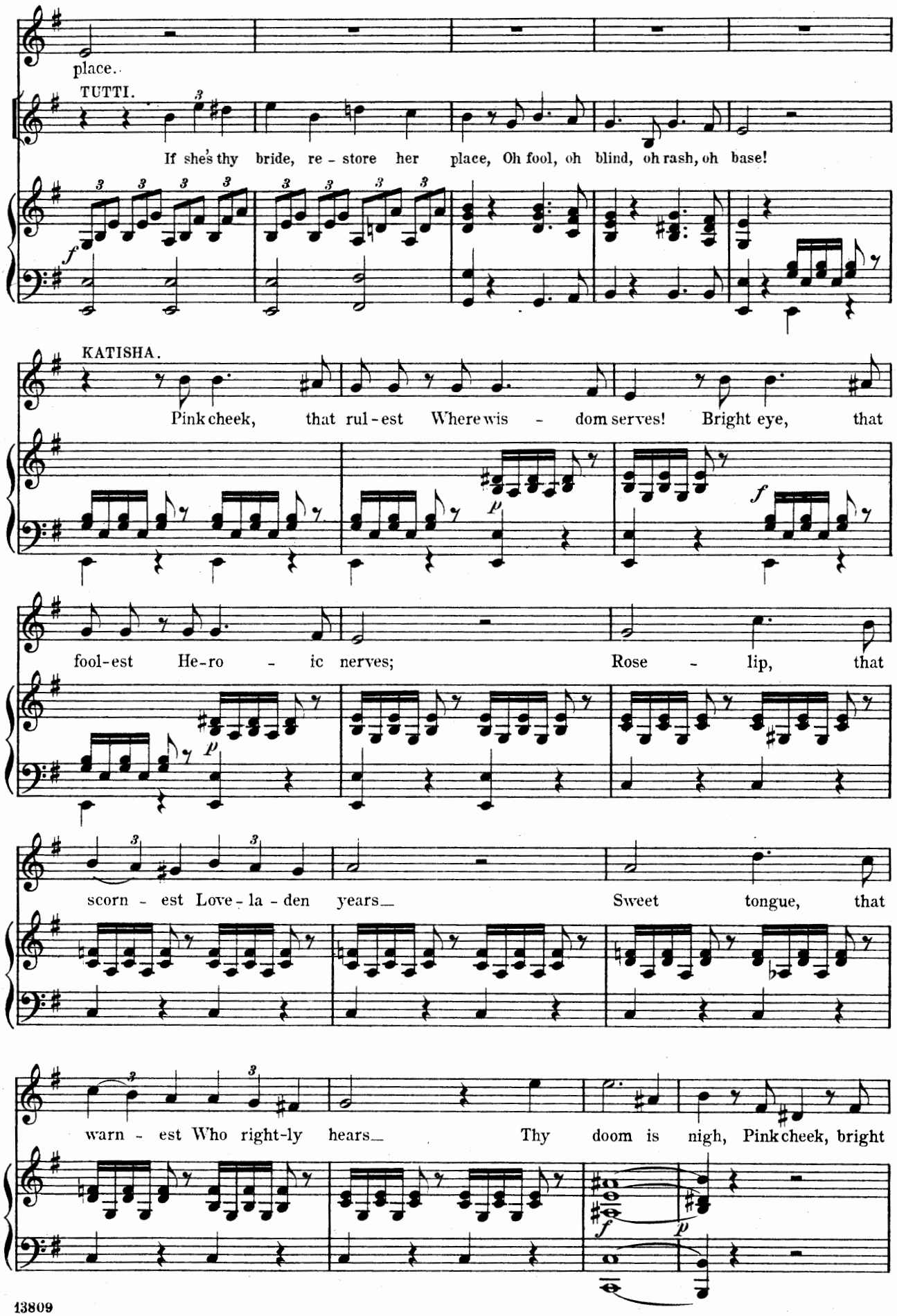

then!"
CHORUS. ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May you suc - ceed in
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have

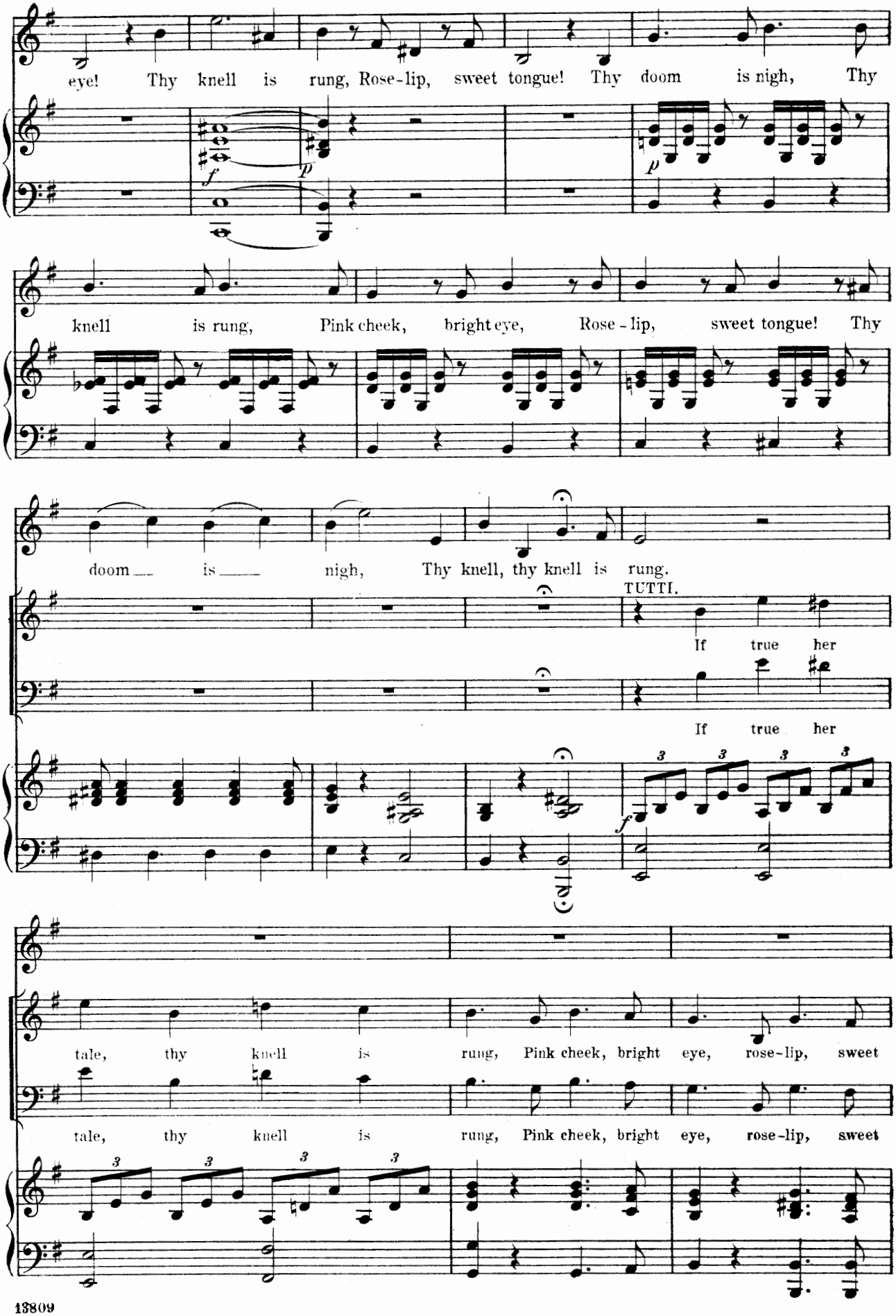

do, in all, all you
all you do Long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
do.
then!
then!
then!
then!
tr
tr
Recit. KATISHA.
Allegro agitato.
Your re-vels cease. Assist me
ff

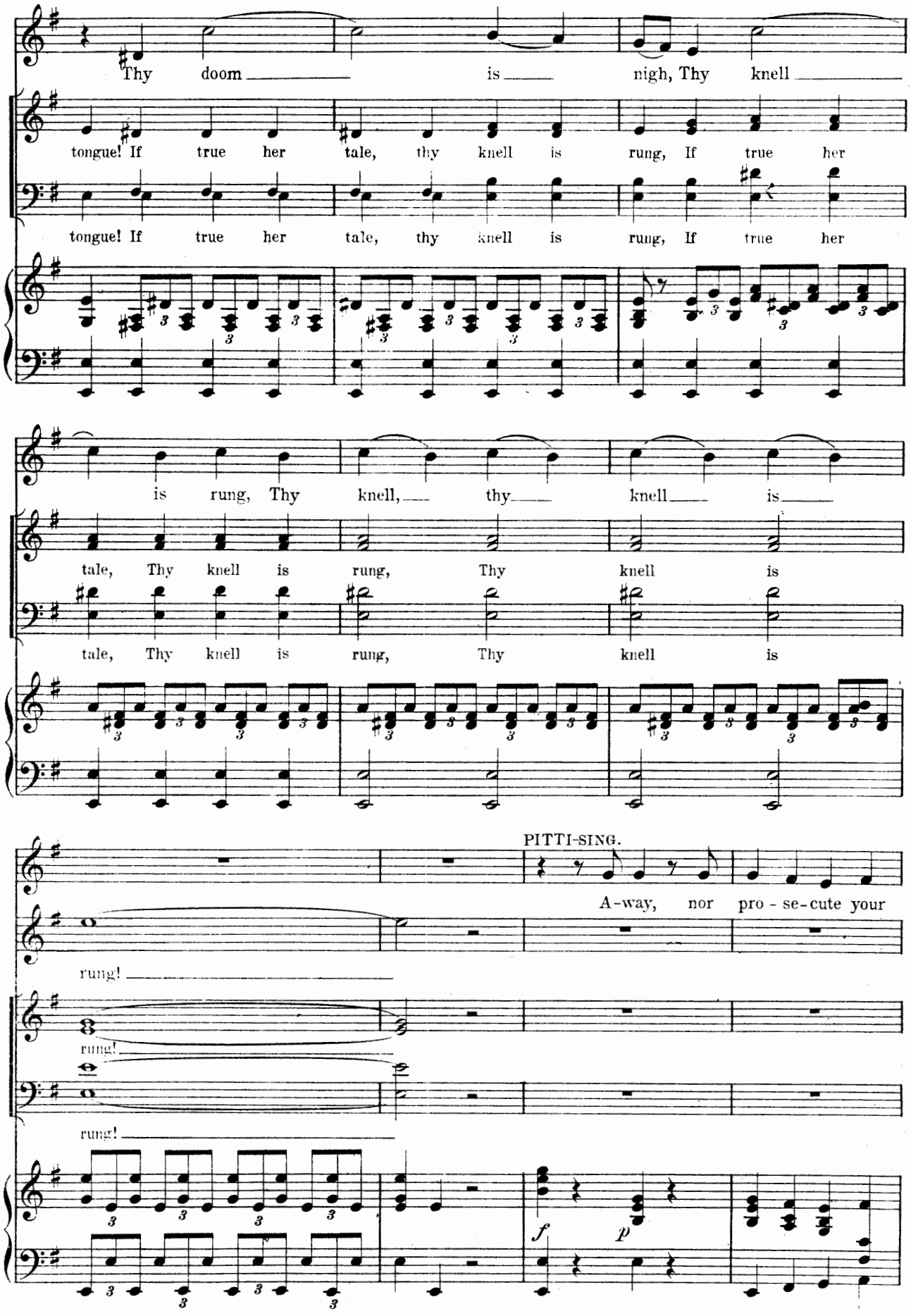

all of you!
I
f a tempo
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
f
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
f
Recic.
claim my per - jur'd lov-er Nan-ki Pooh!
Oh fool! to shun de-
f
fp
Recic.
lights— that nev-er cloy!
Come back, oh, shallow fool, come back to
f
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
f
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
Recic.
p
f
a tempo
fp

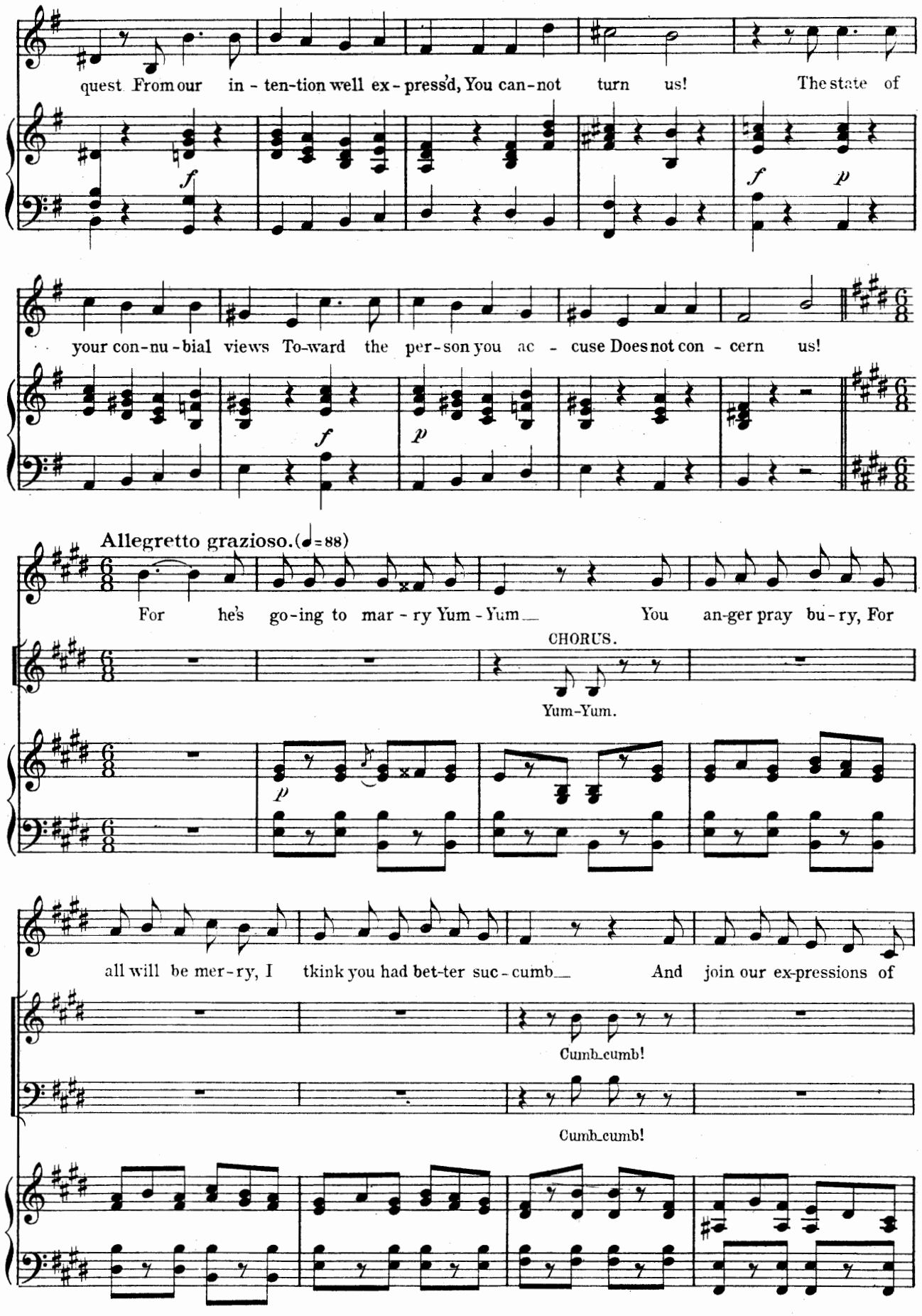

NANKI-POOH.
joy!
Ah! 'Tis Ka-ti-sha, The
A-way! a - way! ill - fa-vour'd one!
A-way! a - way! ill - fa-vour'd one!
f a tempo
dim.
p
KATISHA.
No! you shall not go, These arms shall thus en - fold you!
maid of whom I told you.
Allegro agitato.
Oh fool, that flee-est My hal - low'd
joys! Oh blind, that see - est No e - qui - poise!

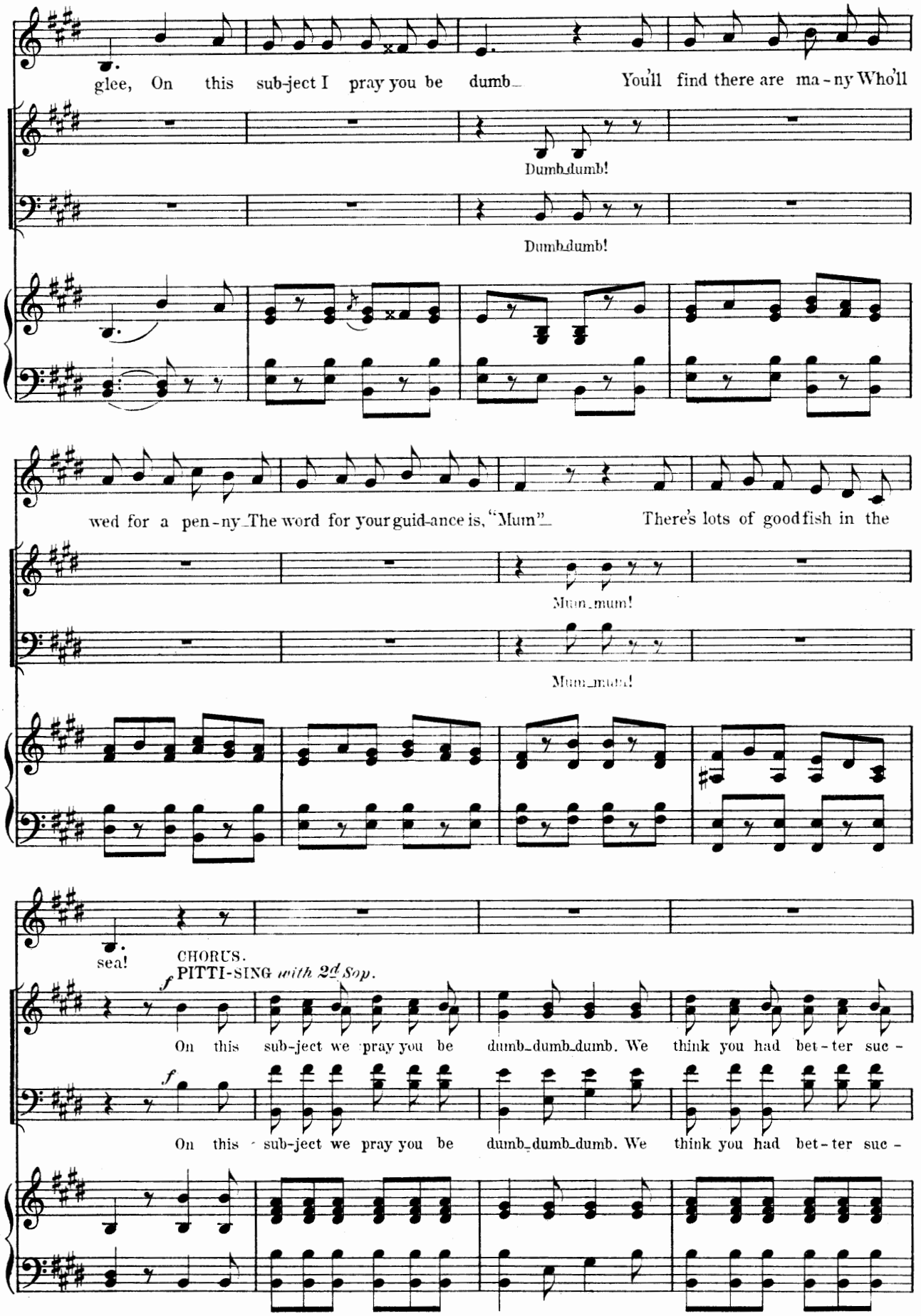

Oh rash, that judg - est From half, the whole!
Oh base, that grudg-est Love's light - est dole! Thy
heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give me my place, Oh rash, oh base! Thy
heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh fool, oh blind, Oh
rash, oh base! Thy heart un - bind, Give me, give me my
f
p
D.C.

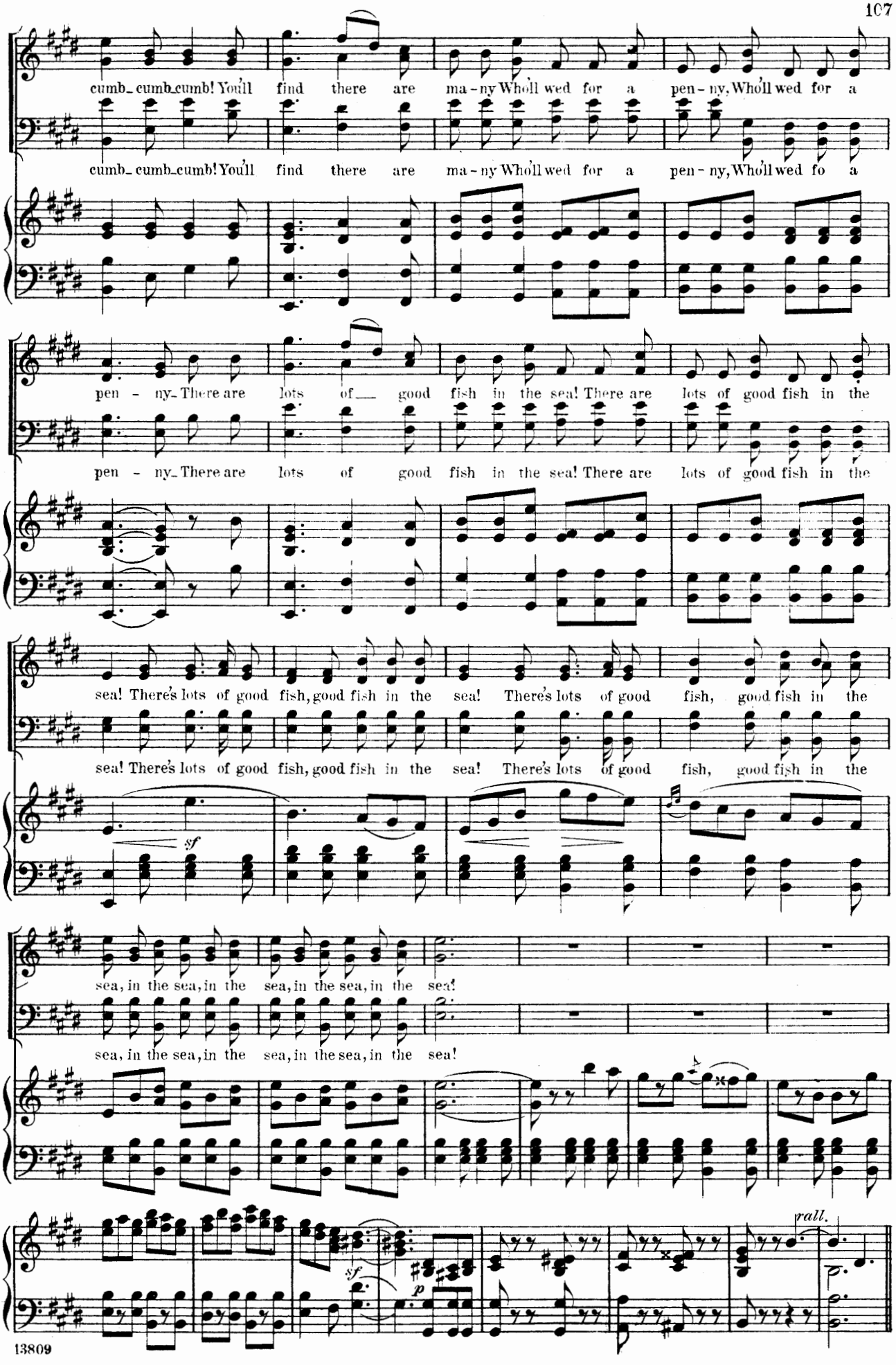

place.
TUTTI.
If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh base!
KATISHA.
Pink cheek, that rul - est Where wis - dom serves! Bright eye, that
fool - est He - ro - ic nerves; Rose - lip, that
scorn - est Love - la - den years_ Sweet tongue, that
warn - est Who right - ly hears_ Thy doom is nigh, Pink cheek, bright

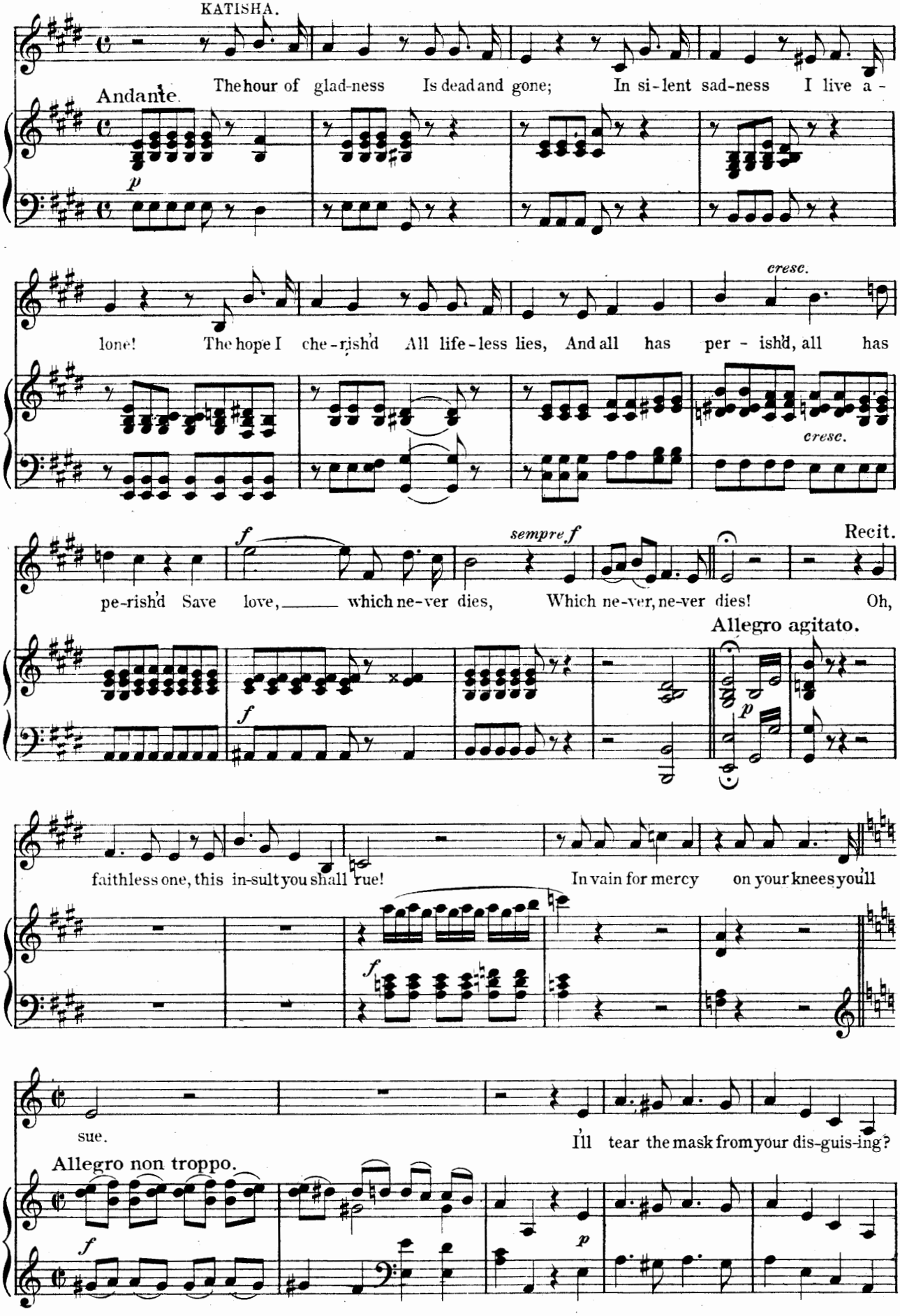

eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose-lip, sweet tongue! Thy doom is nigh, Thy
knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, Rose-lip, sweet tongue! Thy
doom is nigh, Thy knell, thy knell is rung.
TUTTI.
If true her
If true her
tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, rose-lip, sweet
tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, rose-lip, sweet

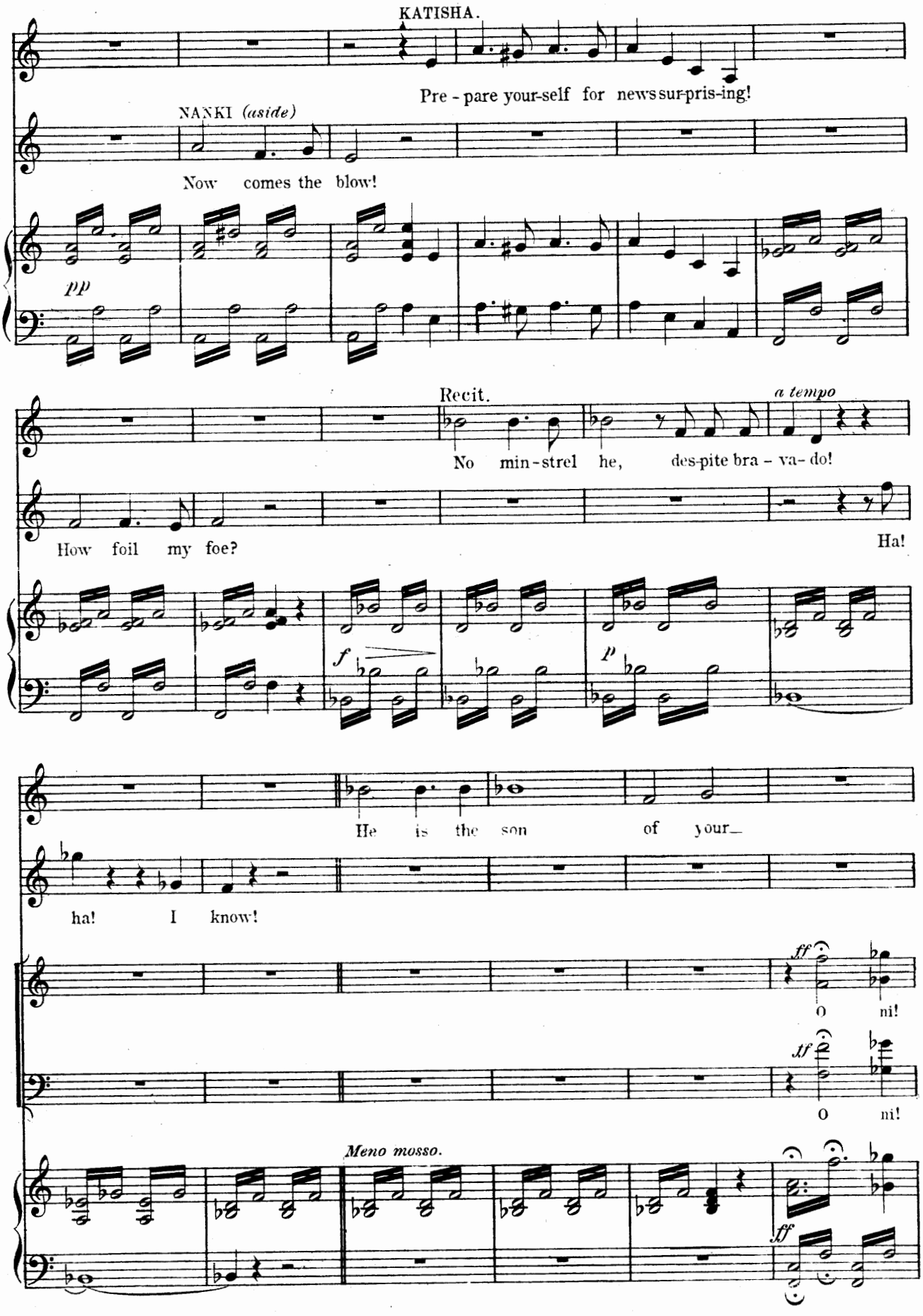

Thy doom is nigh, Thy knell
tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her
tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her
is rung, Thy knell, thy knell is
tale, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell is
tale, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell is
PITTI-SING.
A-way, nor pro - se-cute your
rung!
rung!
rung!
f
p

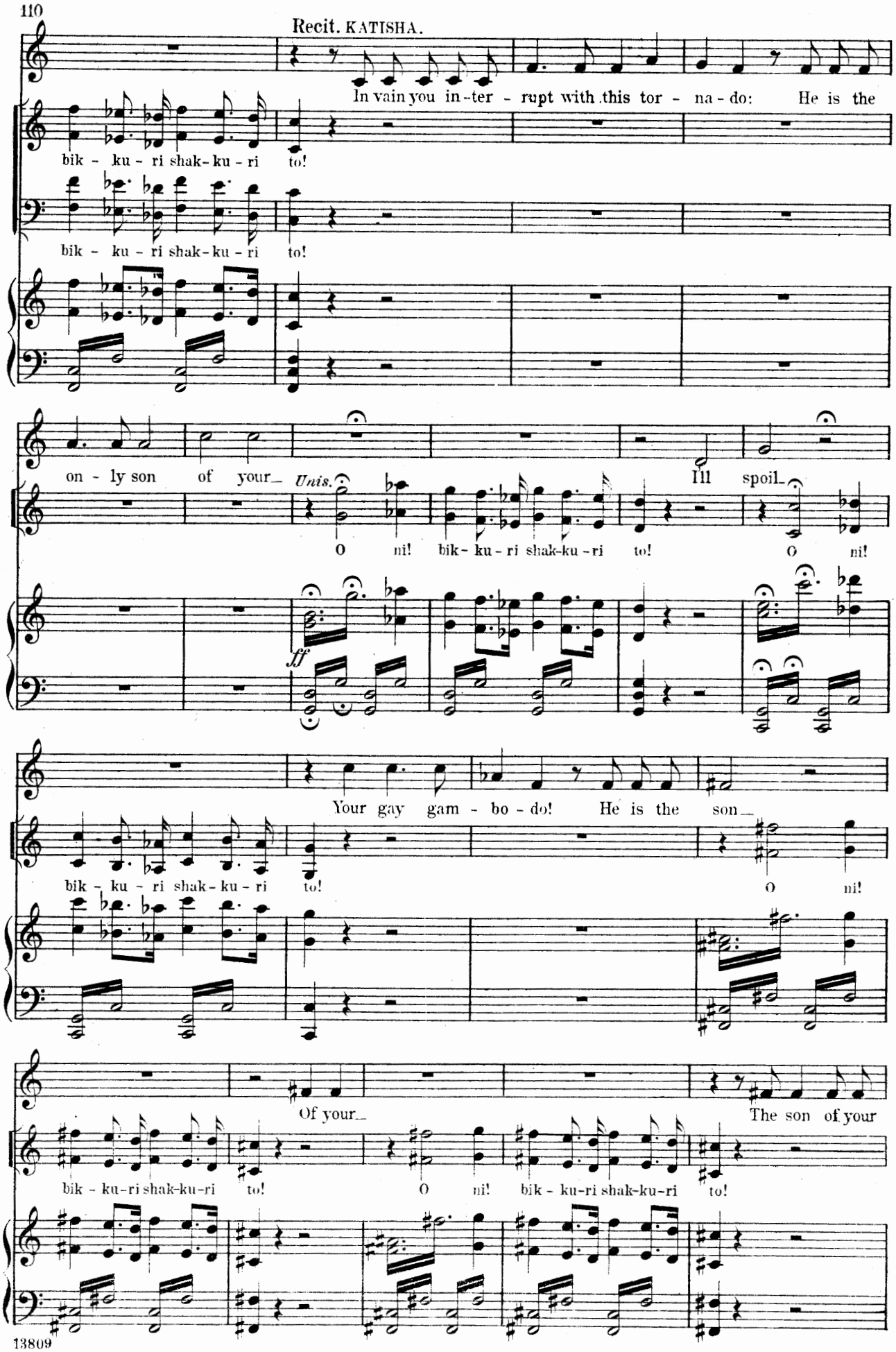

quest From our in - ten-tion well ex - press'd, You can-not turn us! The state of
your con-nu-bial views To-ward the per-son you ac - cuse Does not con - cern us!
Allegretto grazioso. (♩= 88)
For he's go-ing to mar - ry Yum - Yum You an-ger pray bu-ry, For
CHORUS.
Yum-Yum.
all will be mer-ry, I tkink you had bet-ter suc-cumb And join our ex-pressions of
Cumb-cumb!
Cumb-cumb!

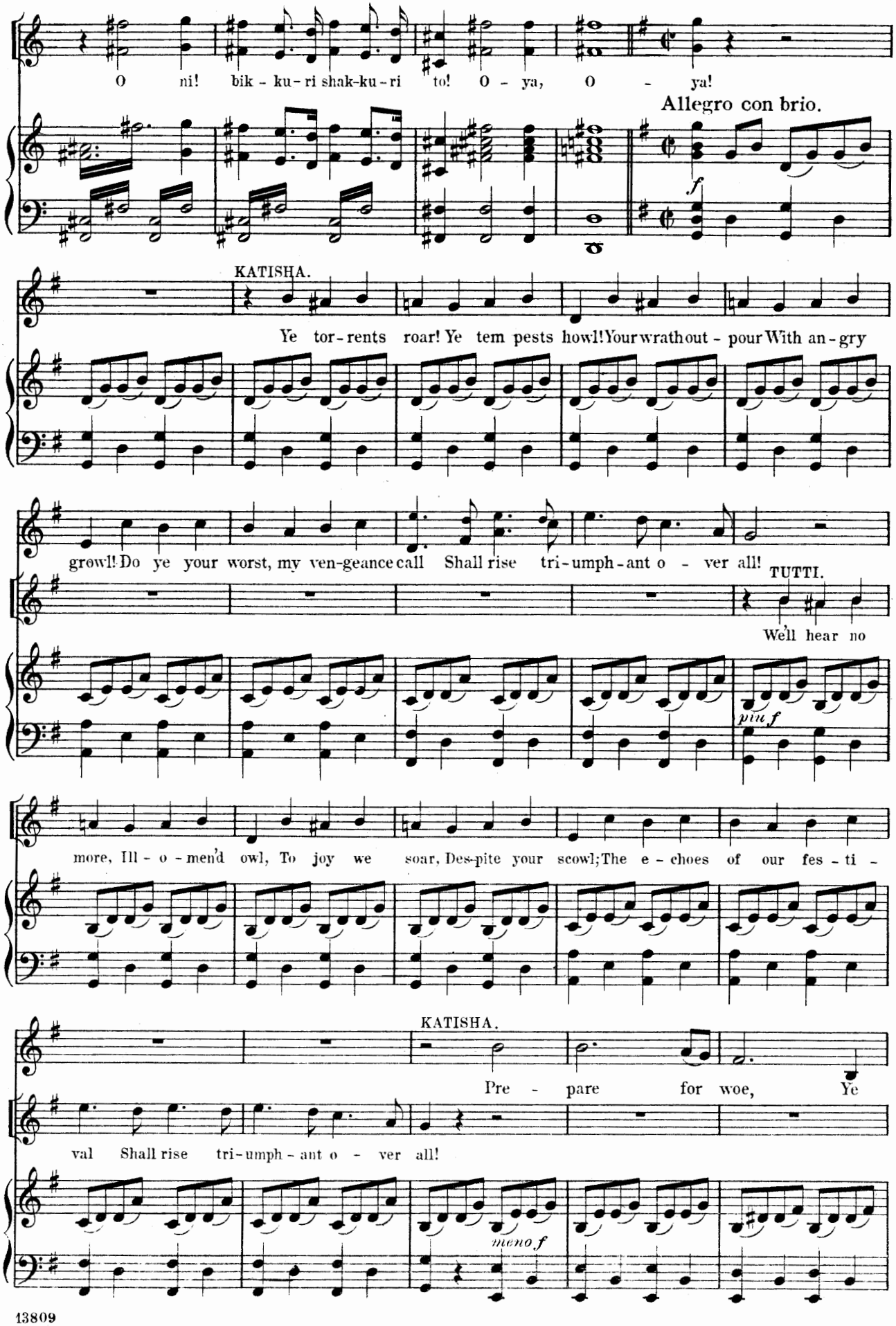

glee, On this sub-ject I pray you be dumb_ You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll
Dumb_dumb!
Dumb_dumb!
wed for a pen-ny_The word for your guid-ance is, "Mum"_ There's lots of good fish in the
Mum_mum!
Mum_mum!
sea!
CHORUS.
PITTI-SING with 2d Sop.
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb_dumb_dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc-
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb_dumb_dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc-

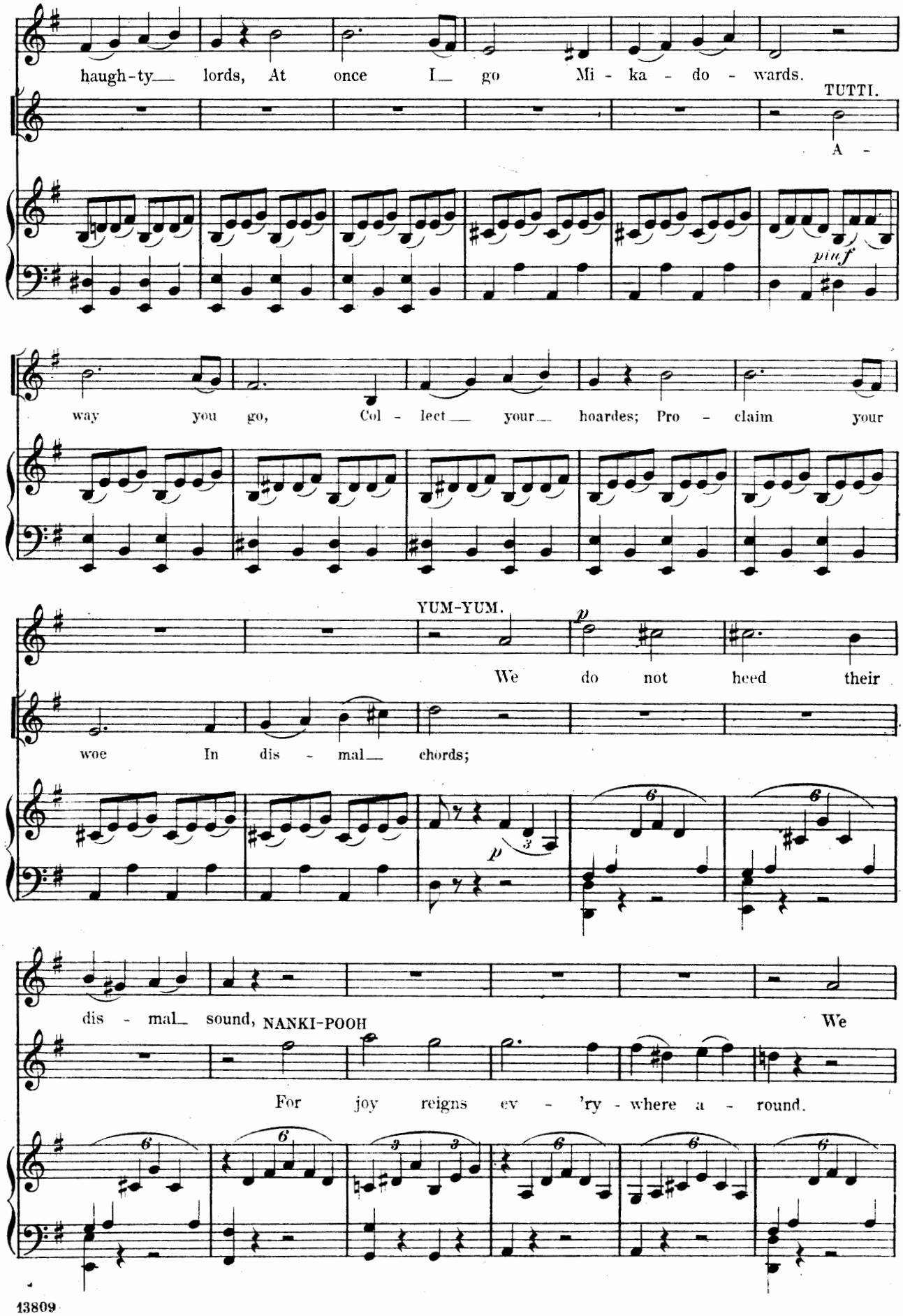

cumb_ cumb_cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a
cumb_ cumb_cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed fo a
pen - ny_ There are lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the
pen - ny_ There are lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the
sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the
sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the
sf
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sf
p
rall.

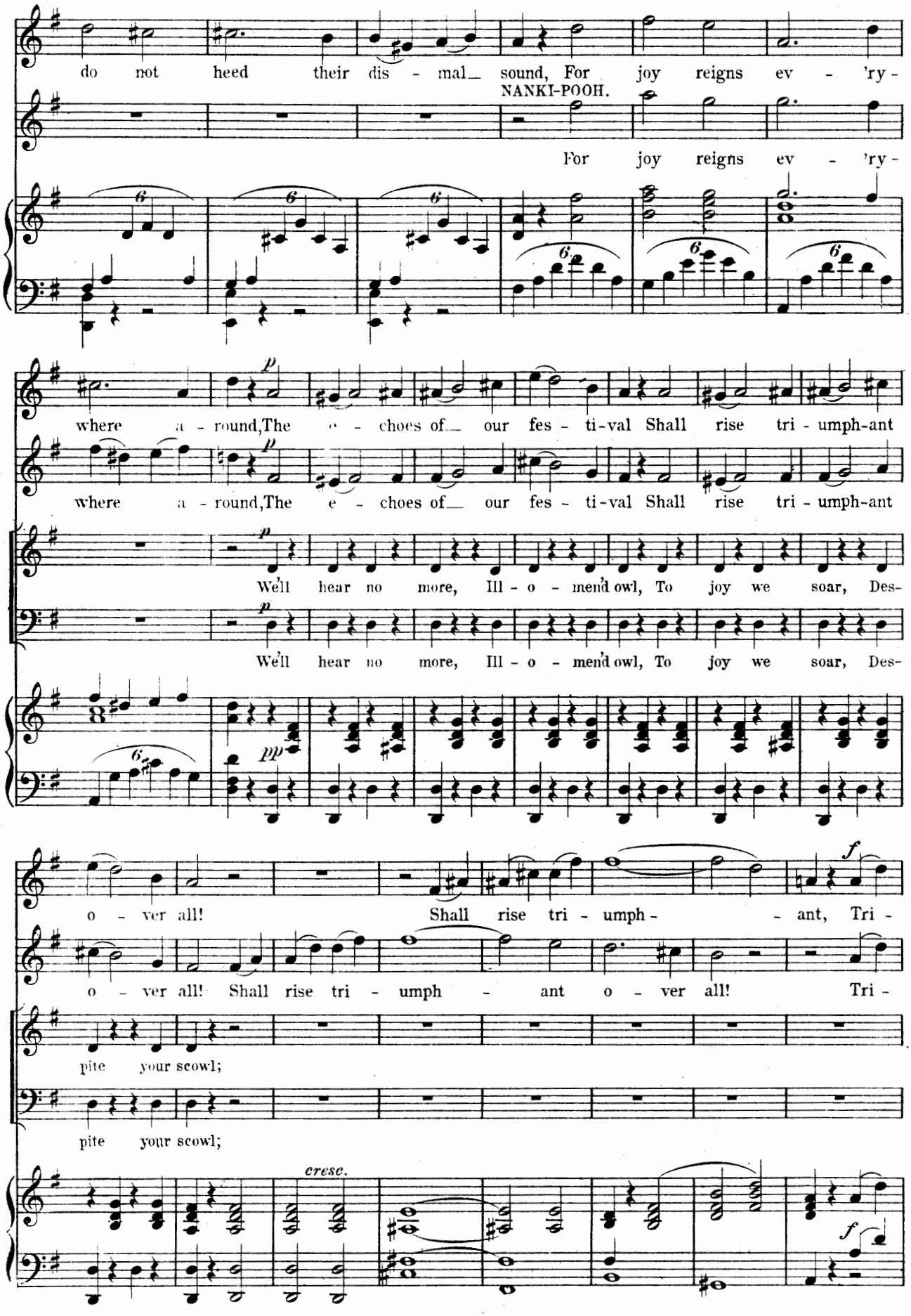

KATISHA.
Andante.
The hour of glad-ness Is dead and gone; In si-lent sad-ness I live a-
p
lone! The hope I che-rish'd All life-less lies, And all has per-ish'd, all has
cresc.
cresc.
pe-rish'd Save love, which ne-ver dies, Which ne-ver, ne-ver dies! Oh,
f
sempre f
Recit.
Allegro agitato.
f
p
faithless one, this in-sult you shall rue! In vain for mercy on your knees you'll
f
sue. I'll tear the mask from your dis-guis-ing?
Allegro non troppo.
f
p

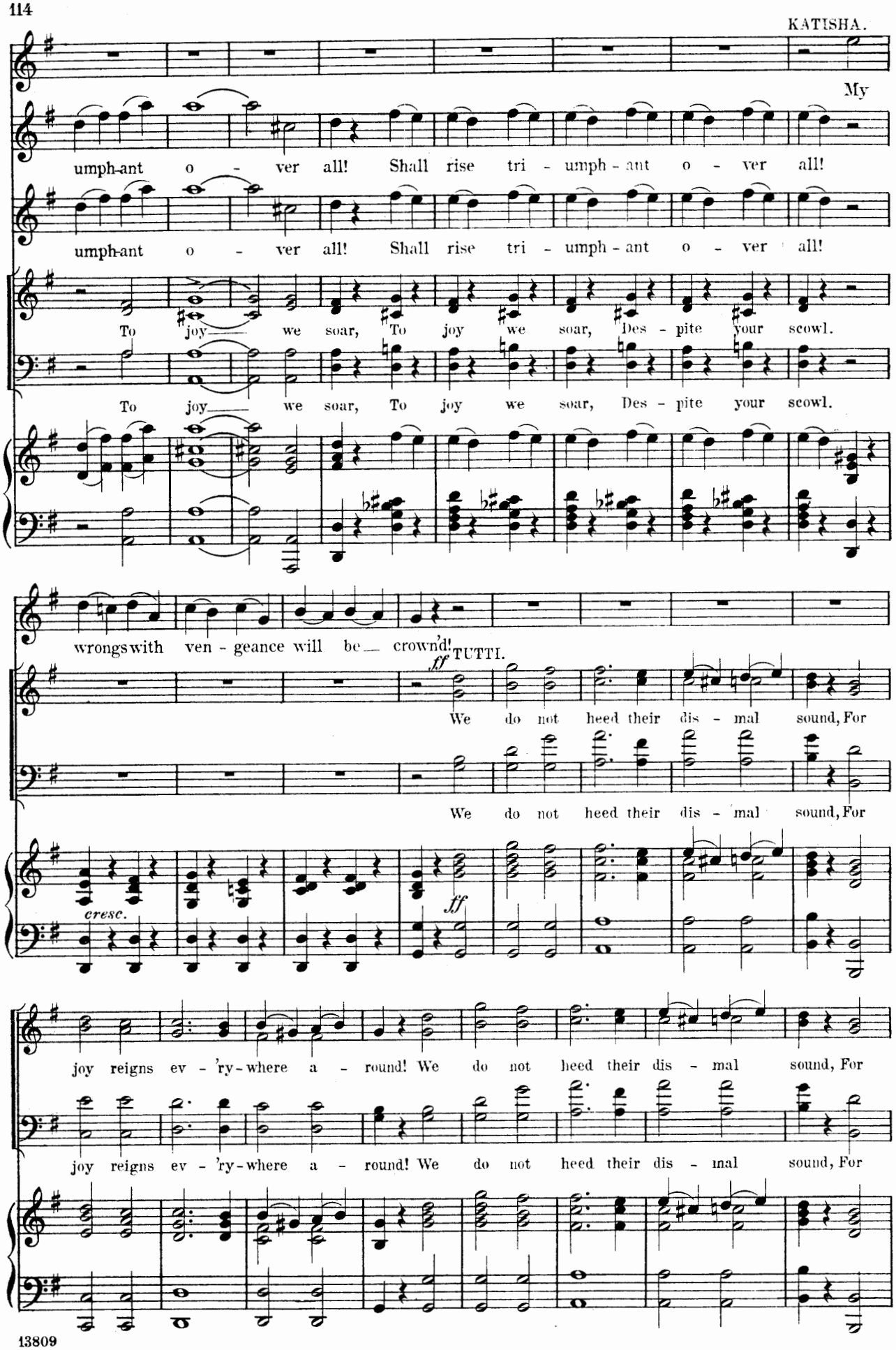

KATISHA.
Pre - pare your-self for news sur-pris-ing!
NANKI (aside)
Now comes the blow!
pp
Recit.
a tempo
No min-strel he, des-pite bra - va - do!
How foil my foe?
Ha!
f
p
He is the son of your_
ha! I know!
ff
O ni!
ff
O ni!
Meno mosso.
ff


Recit. KATISHA.
In vain you in-ter - rupt with this tor - na - do: He is the
bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to!
bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to!
on - ly son of your
Unis.
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to! O ni!
Ill spoil
ff
Your gay gam - bo - do! He is the son
bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to!
O ni!
Of your
The son of your
bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to!


O ni! bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to! O - ya, O - ya!
Allegro con brio.
f
KATISHA.
Ye tor - rents roar! Ye tem pests howl! Your wrath out - pour With an - gry
growl! Do ye your worst, my ven-geance call Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
TUTTI.
We'll hear no
più f
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des-pite your scowl; The e - choes of our fes - ti -
KATISHA.
Pre - pare for woe, Ye
val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
meno f


haugh-ty lords, At once I go Mi - ka - do - wards.
TUTTI.
A -
piu f
way you go, Col - lect your hoardes; Pro - claim your
YUM-YUM.
p
We do not heed their
woe In dis - mal chords;
p
dis - mal sound,
NANKI-POOH
We
For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round.


do not heed their dis - mal_ sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
NANKI-POOH.
For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
where a - round, The e - choes of_ our fes - ti-val Shall rise tri - umph-ant
where a - round, The e - choes of_ our fes - ti-val Shall rise tri - umph-ant
We'll hear no more, Ill - o - mend owl, To joy we soar, Des-
We'll hear no more, Ill - o - mend owl, To joy we soar, Des-
o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant, Tri -
o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Tri -
pite your scowl;
pite your scowl;
cresc.


KATISHA.
My
umph-ant o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
umph-ant o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
To joy we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.
To joy we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.
wrongs with ven - geance will be crown'd!
TUTTI.
ff
We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For
We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For
cresc.
ff
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

KATISHA.

My wrongs with ven - geance will be

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis-mal

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis-mal

crown'd! My wrongs with ven - - - geance shall be

sound, For joy reigns ev - - - 'ry - where a -

sound, For joy reigns ev - - - 'ry - where a -

crown'd!

round!

round!

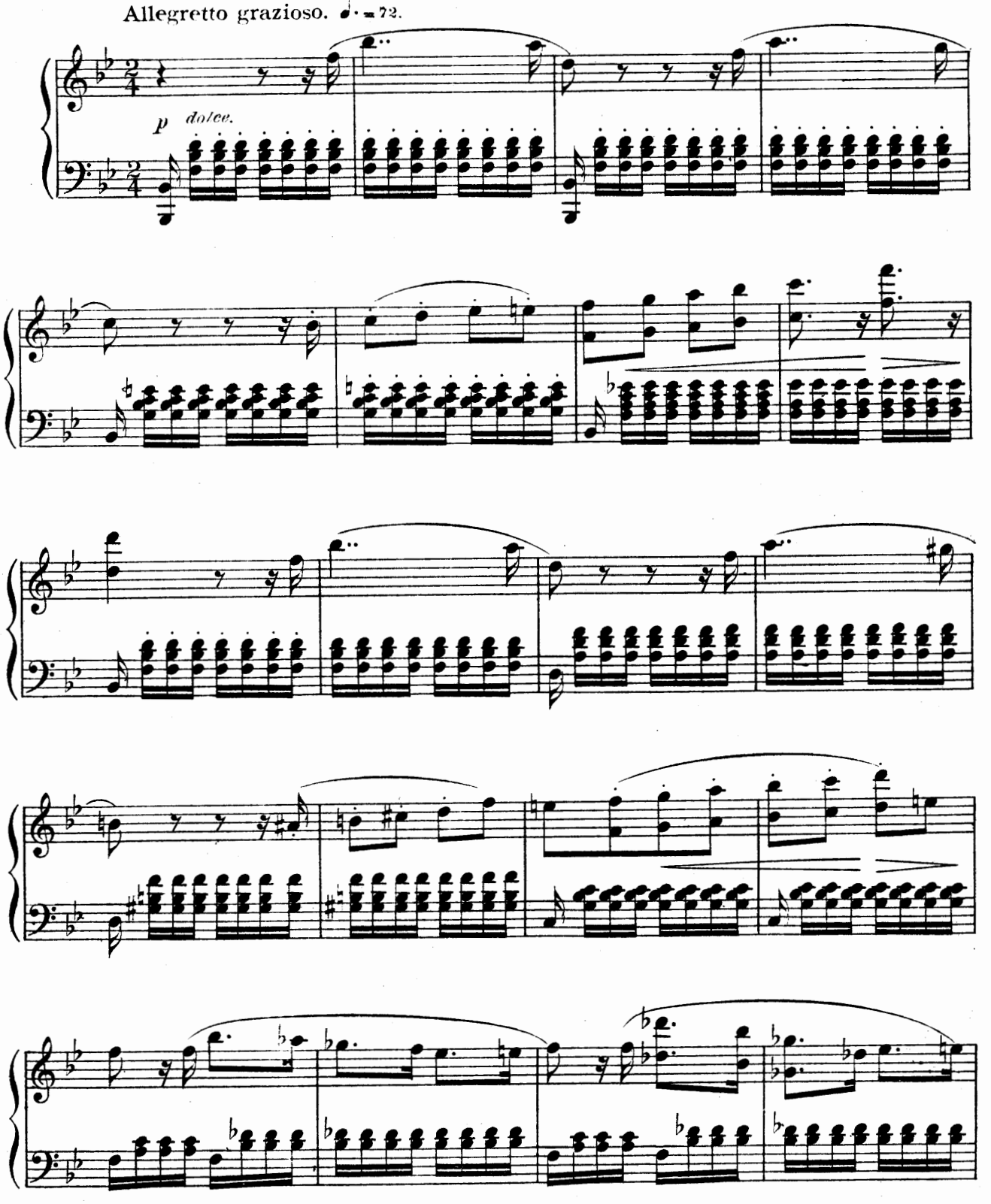
END OF ACT I

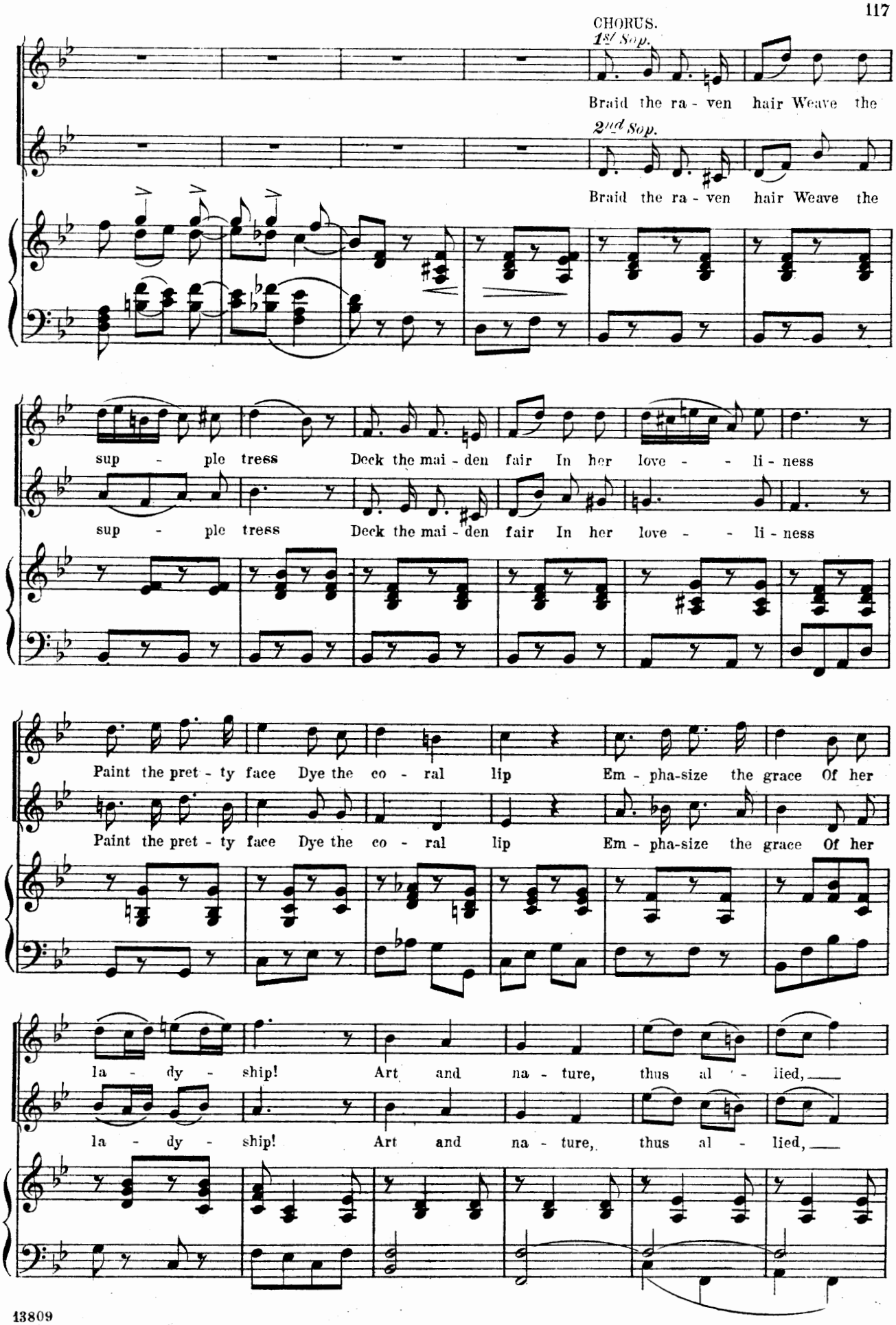
ACT II.

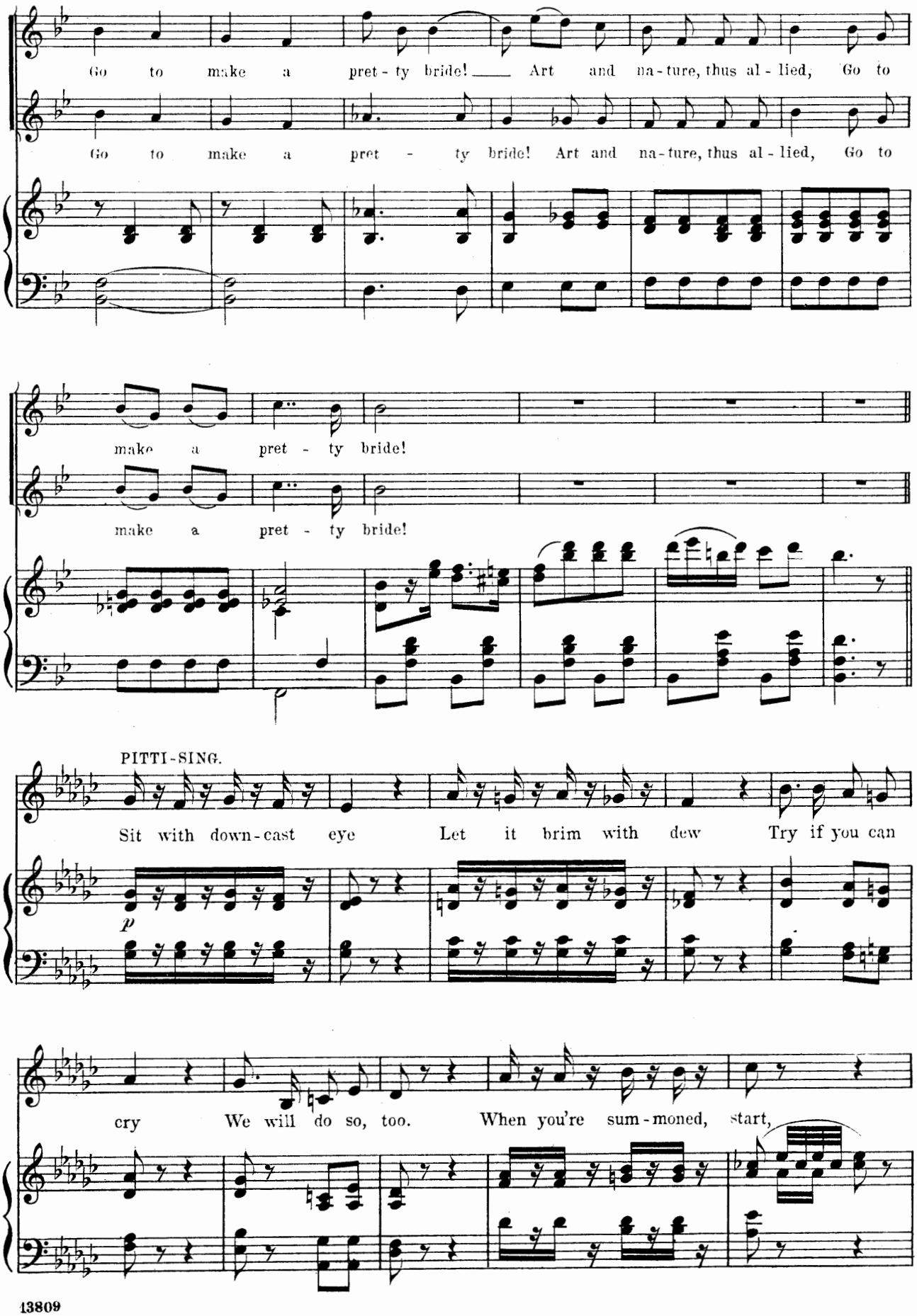
Solo.

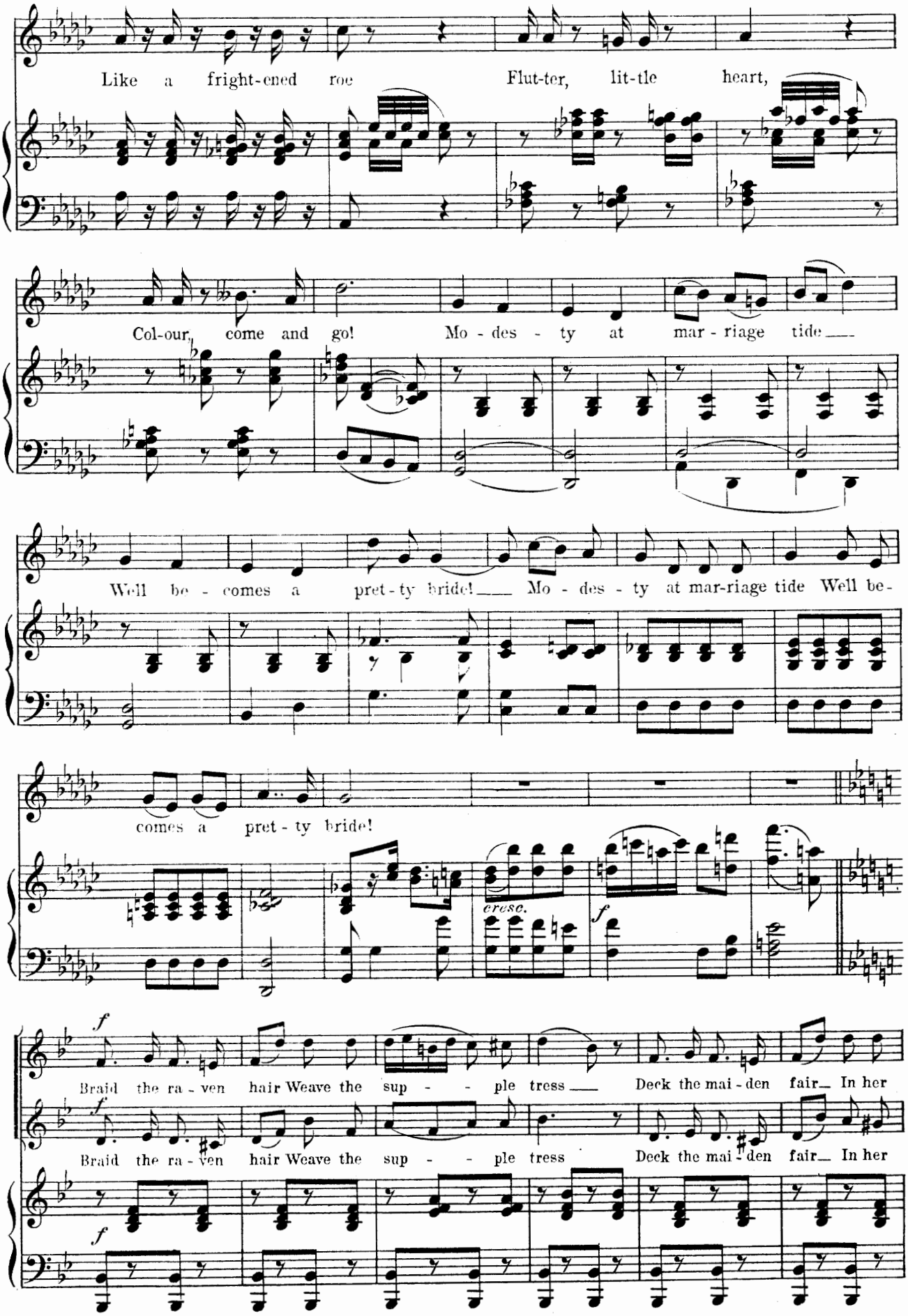
(PITTI-SING, AND CHORUS OF GIRLS.)

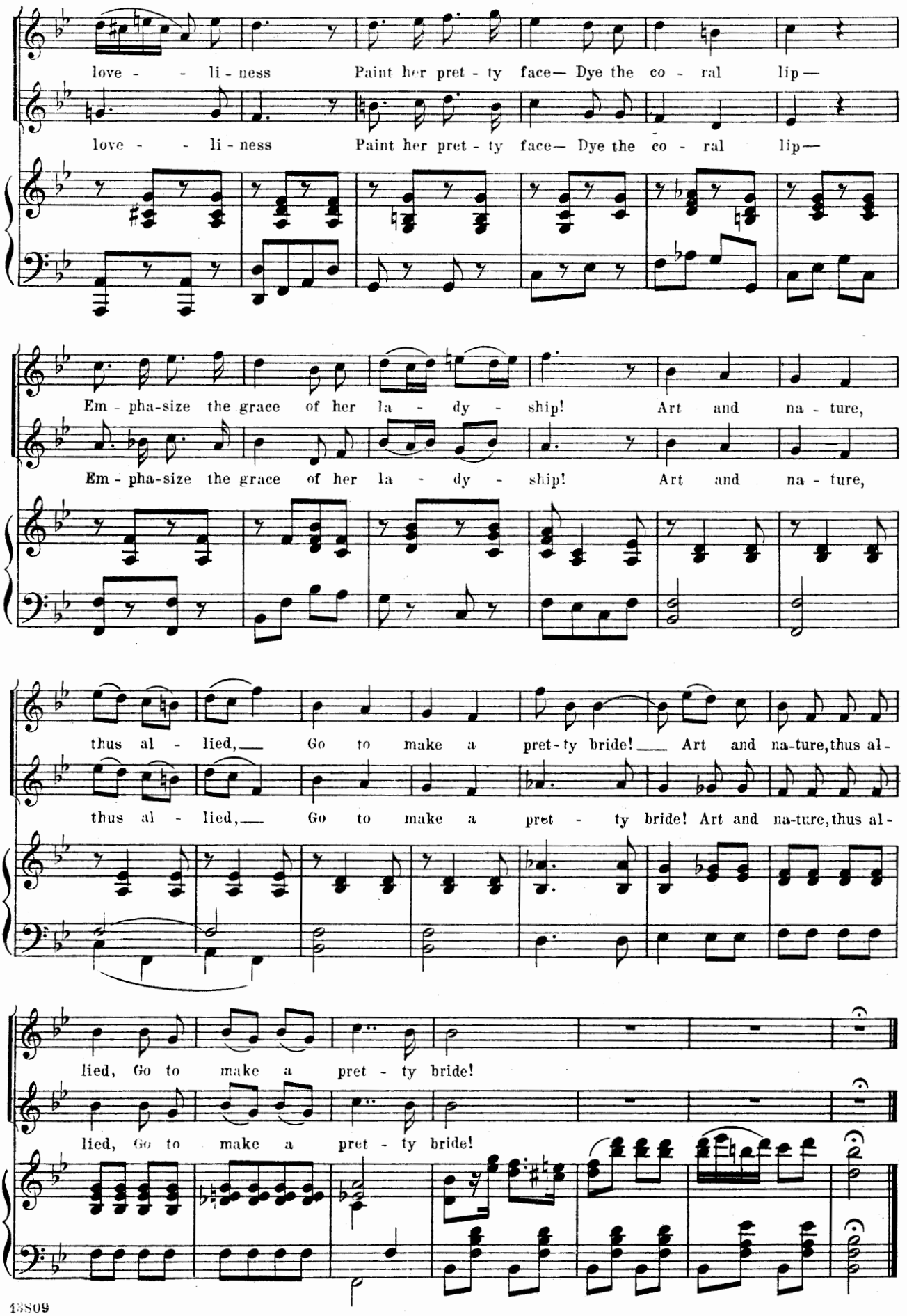
No 1.




CHORUS.
1st Sop.
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the
2nd Sop.
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the
sup - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her love - - li - ness
sup - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her love - - li - ness
Paint the pret - ty face Dye the co - ral lip Em - pha-size the grace Of her
Paint the pret - ty face Dye the co - ral lip Em - pha-size the grace Of her
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,


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

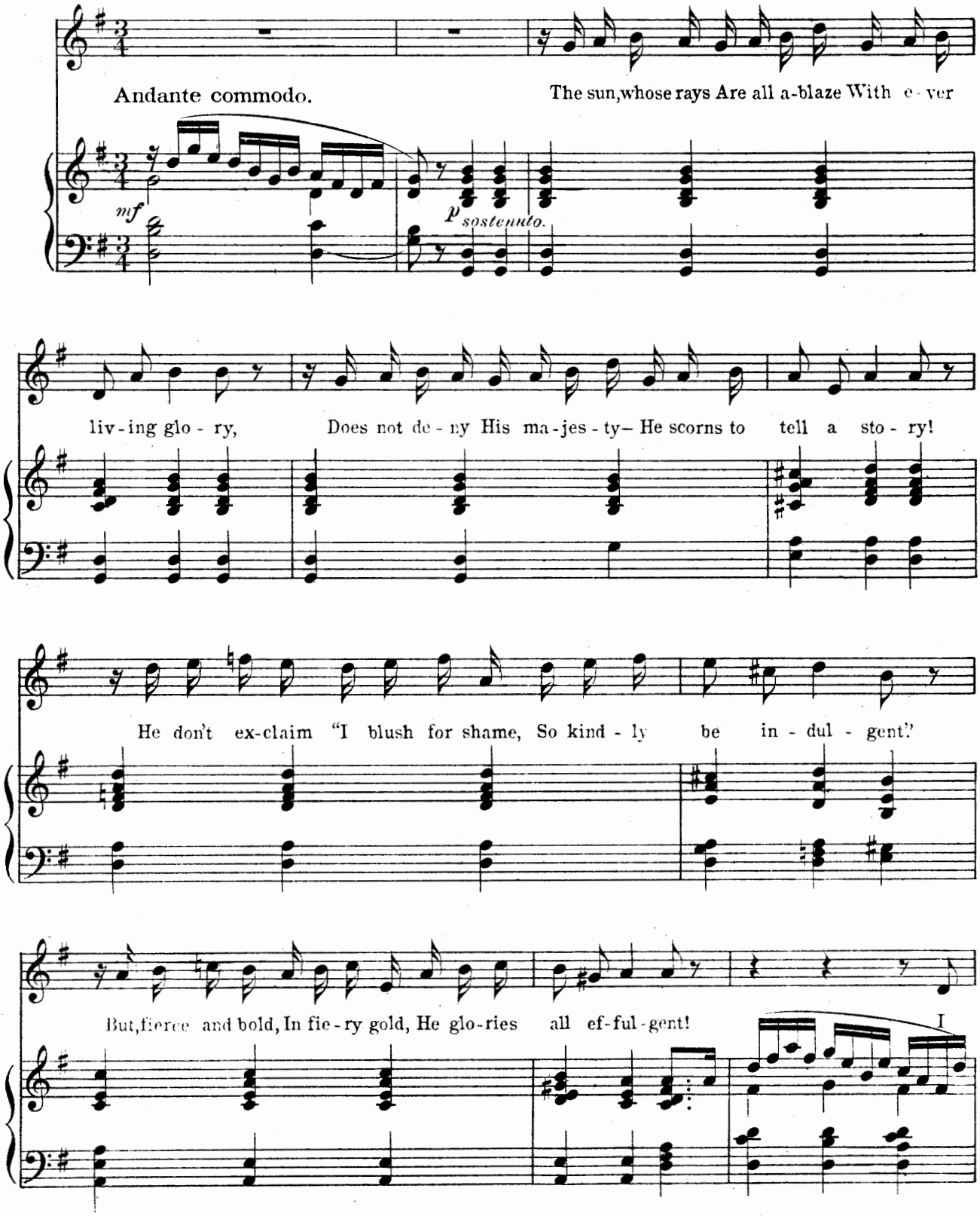

Like a fright-ened roe Flut-ter, lit-tle heart,
Col-our, come and go! Mo - des - ty at mar - riage tide
Well be - comes a pret - ty bride! Mo - des - ty at mar-riage tide Well be-
comes a pret - ty bride!
cresc.
f
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the sup - - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the sup - - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her

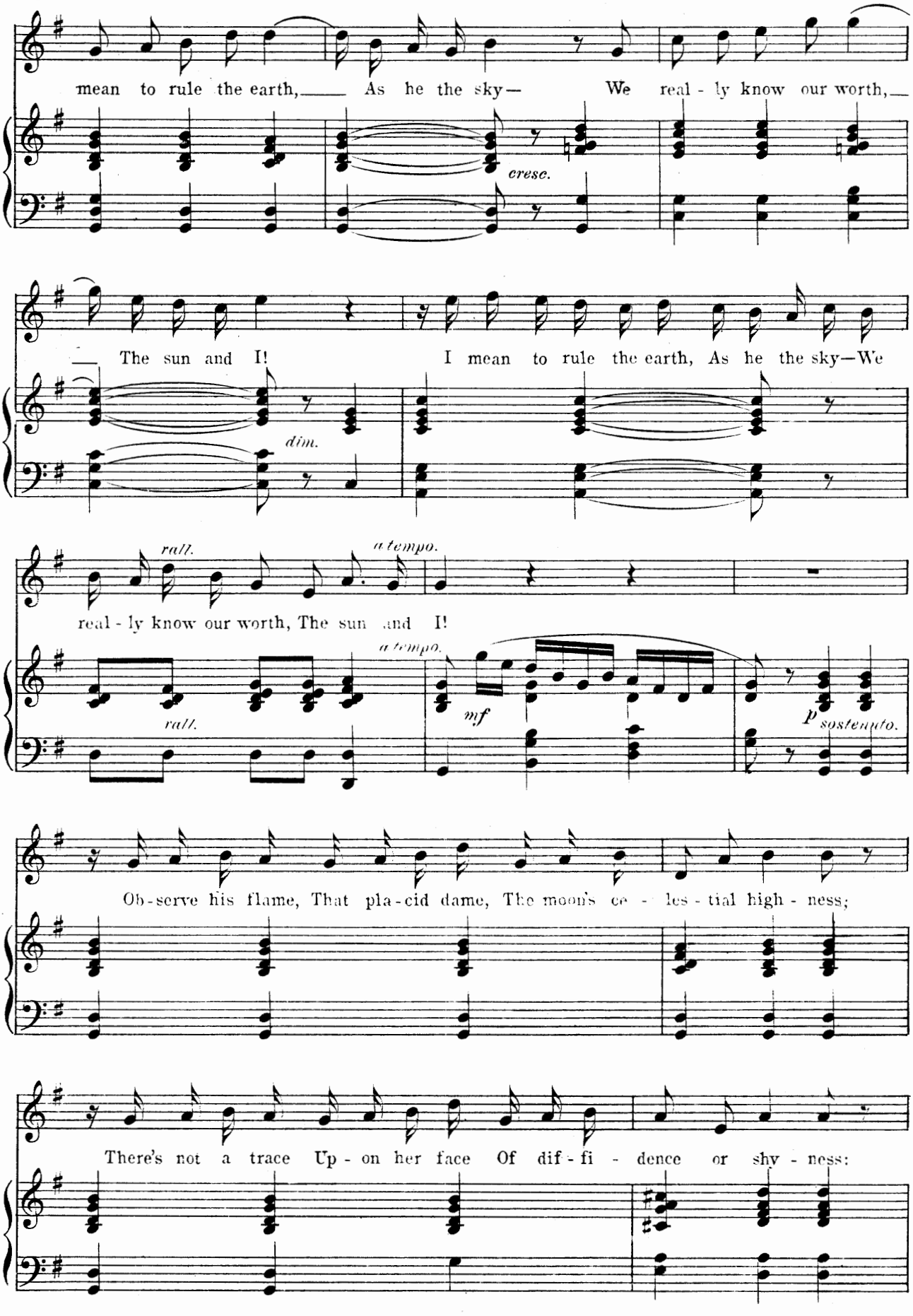

love - - li - ness Paint her pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip—
love - - li - ness Paint her pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip—
Em - pha-size the grace of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture,
Em - pha-size the grace of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture,
thus al - lied,— Go to make a pret-ty bride!— Art and na-ture,thus al-
thus al - lied,— Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na-ture,thus al-
lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!

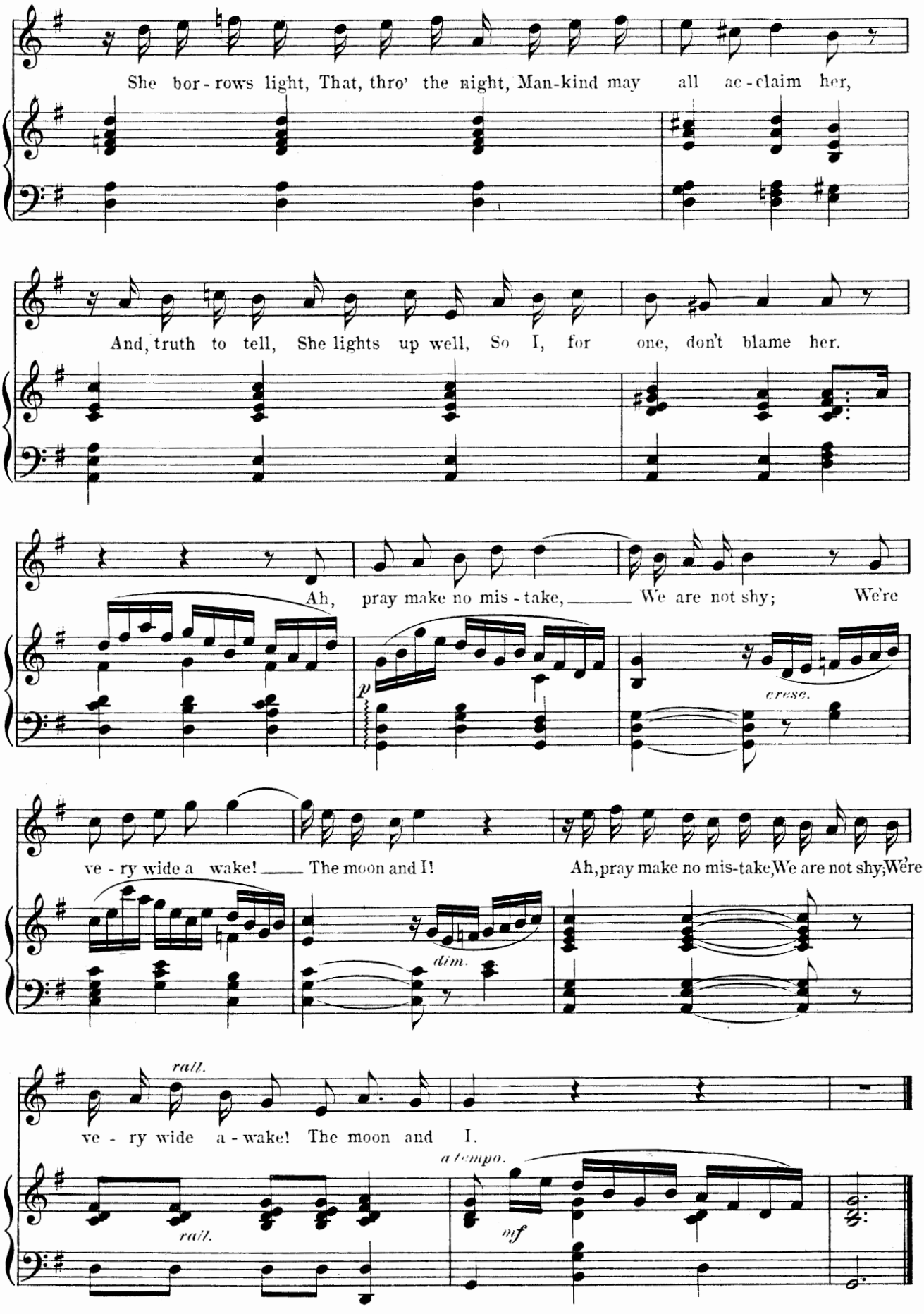
Song.

(YUM-YUM.)

No 2.

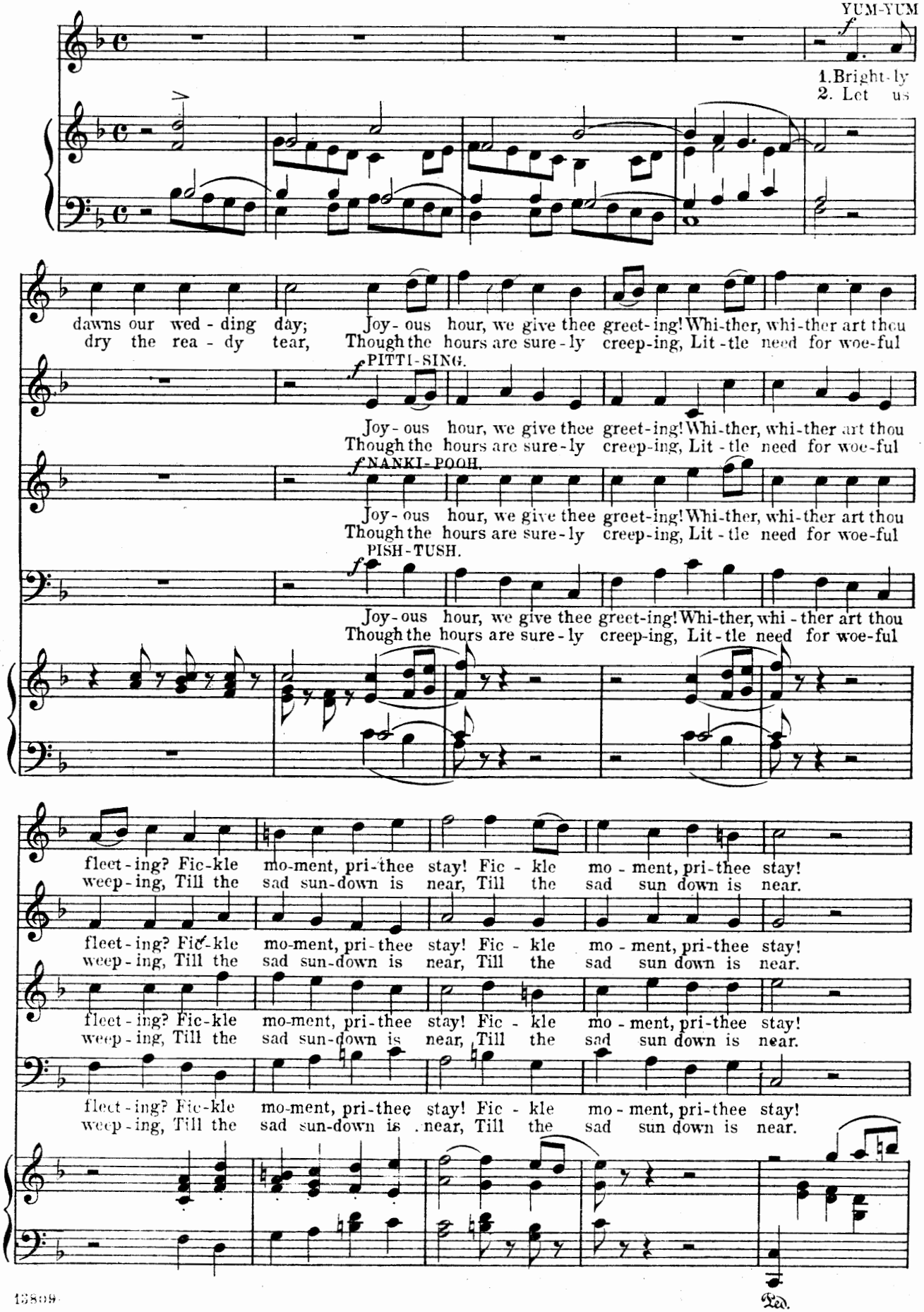


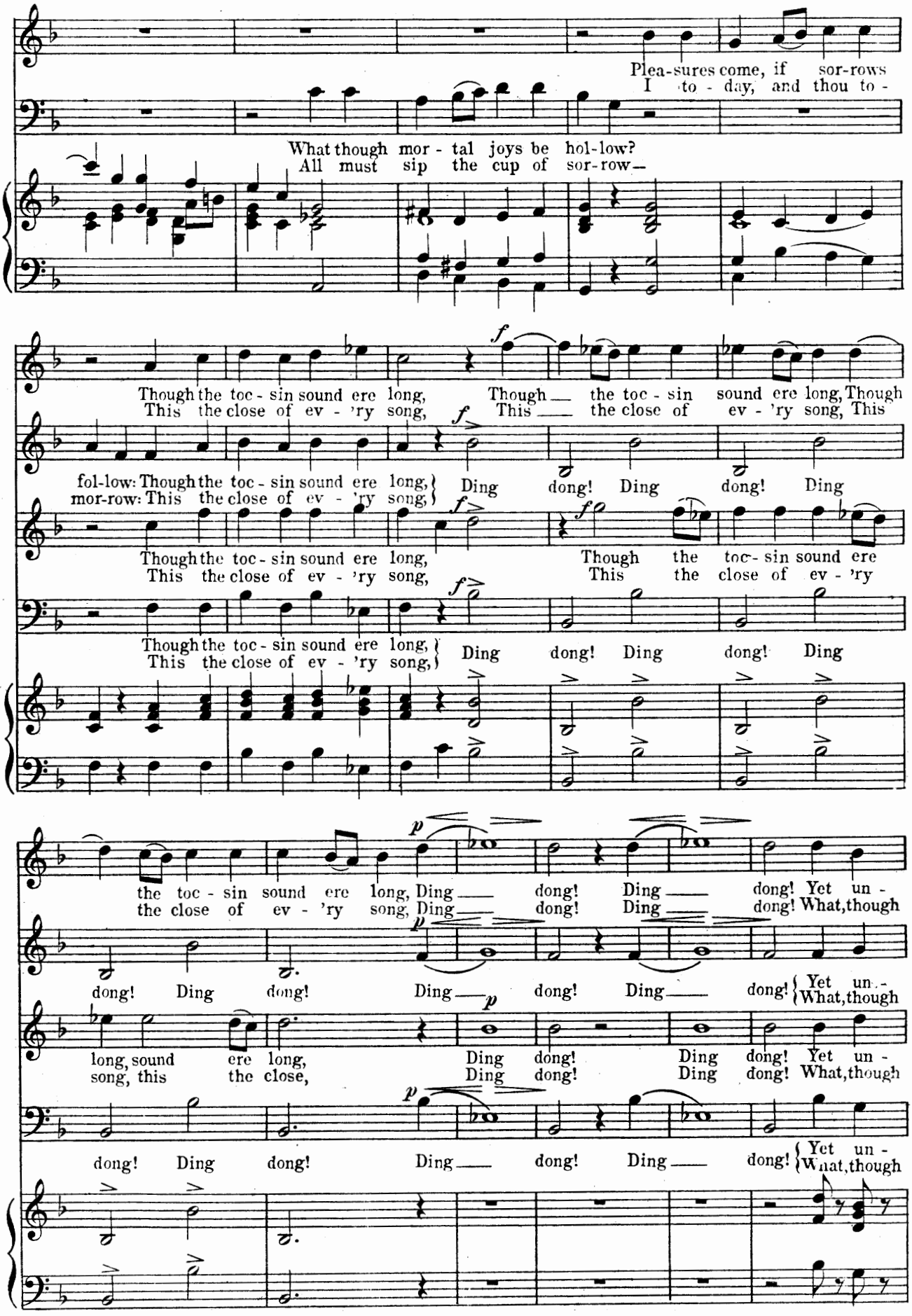

mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth,
cresc.
The sun and I! I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky—We
dim.
rall.
a tempo.
real - ly know our worth, The sun and I!
rall.
a tempo.
mf
p
sostenuto.
Ob - serve his flame, That pla - cid dame, The moon's ce - les - tial high -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

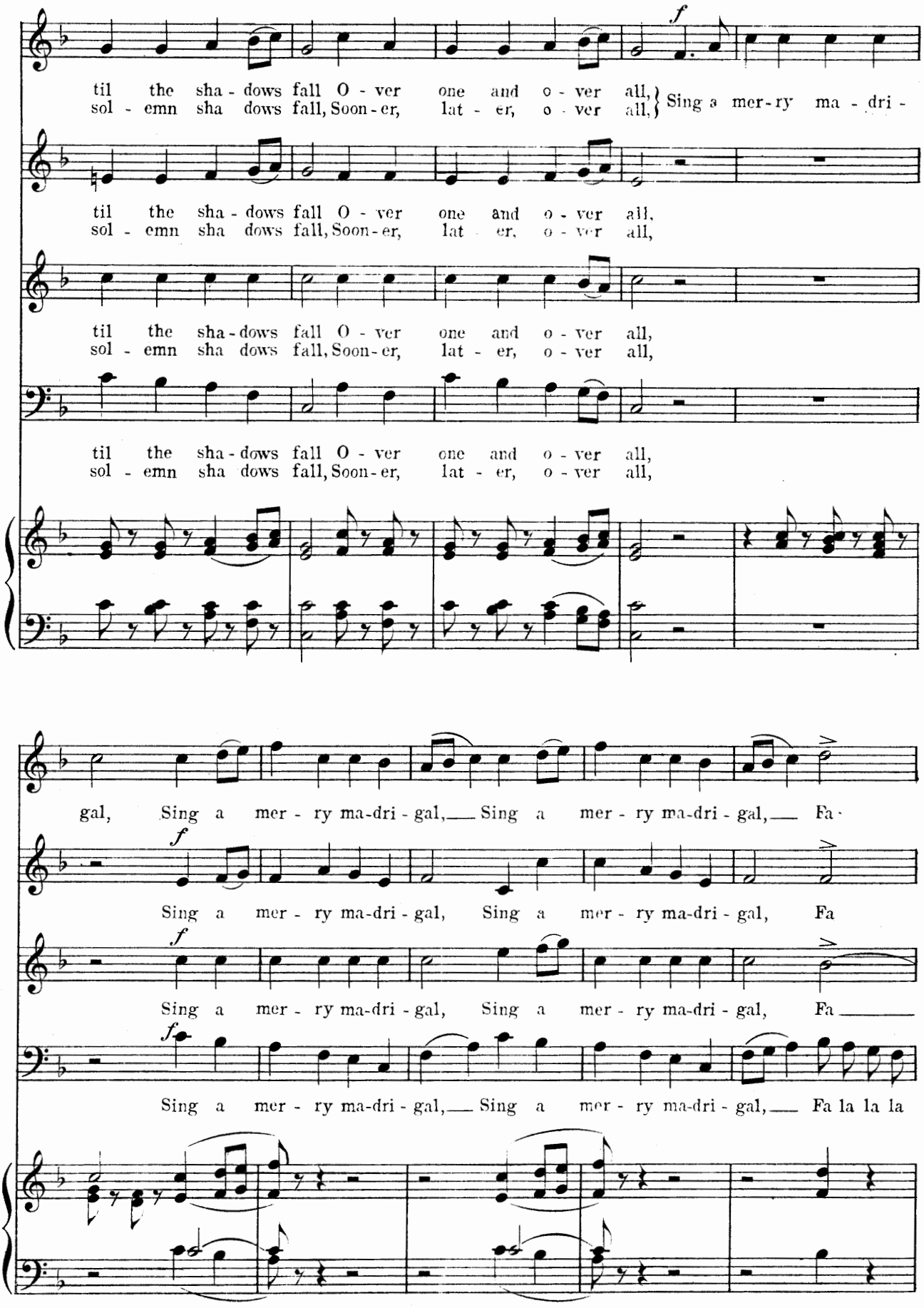

She bor - rows light, That, thro' the night, Man-kind may all ac - claim her,
And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her.
Ah, pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're
p
cresc.
ve - ry wide a wake! The moon and I!
Ah, pray make no mis-take, We are not shy; We're
dim.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

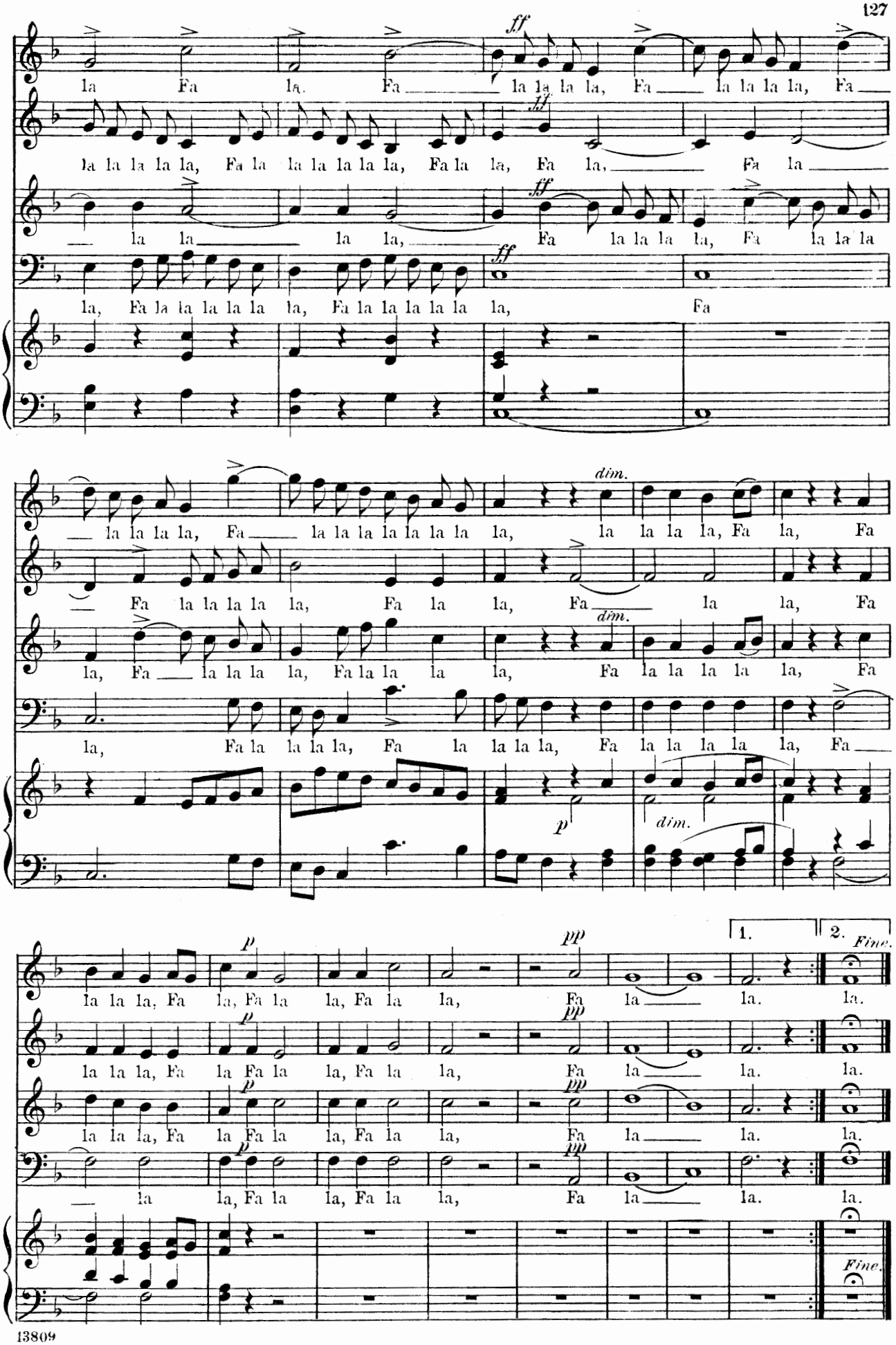
Madrigal.

No 3. (YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, NANKI-POOH, PISH-TUSH.)




Plea-sures come, if sor-rows
I to - day, and thou to -
What though mor - tal joys be hol-low?
All must sip the cup of sor-row—
Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Though
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This
fol-low: Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
mor-row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc- sin sound ere
This the close of ev - 'ry
Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
the toc - sin sound ere long, Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
What, though
long, sound ere long,
song, this the close,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
What, though

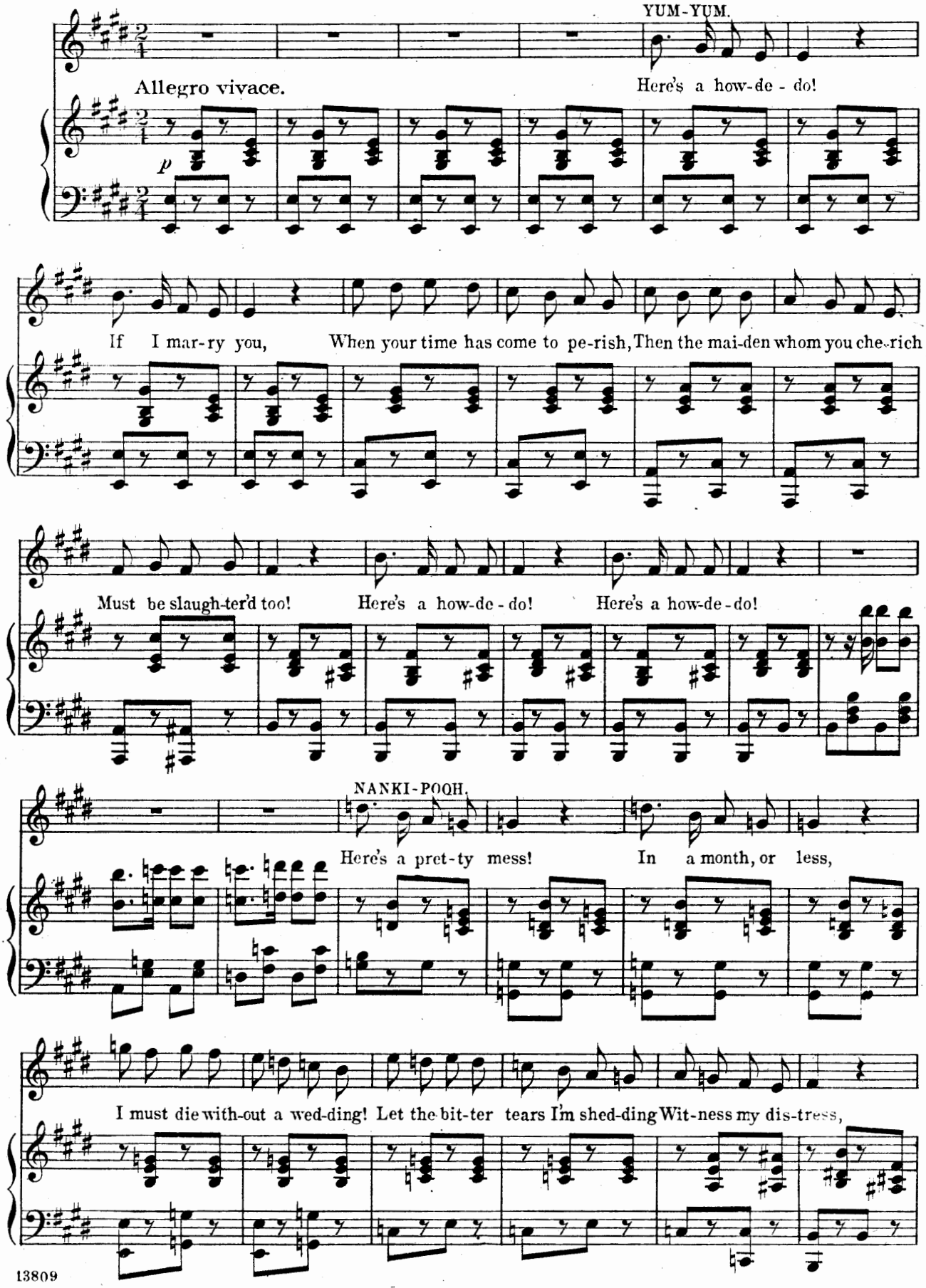

til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -
gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa -
Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa
Fa la la la

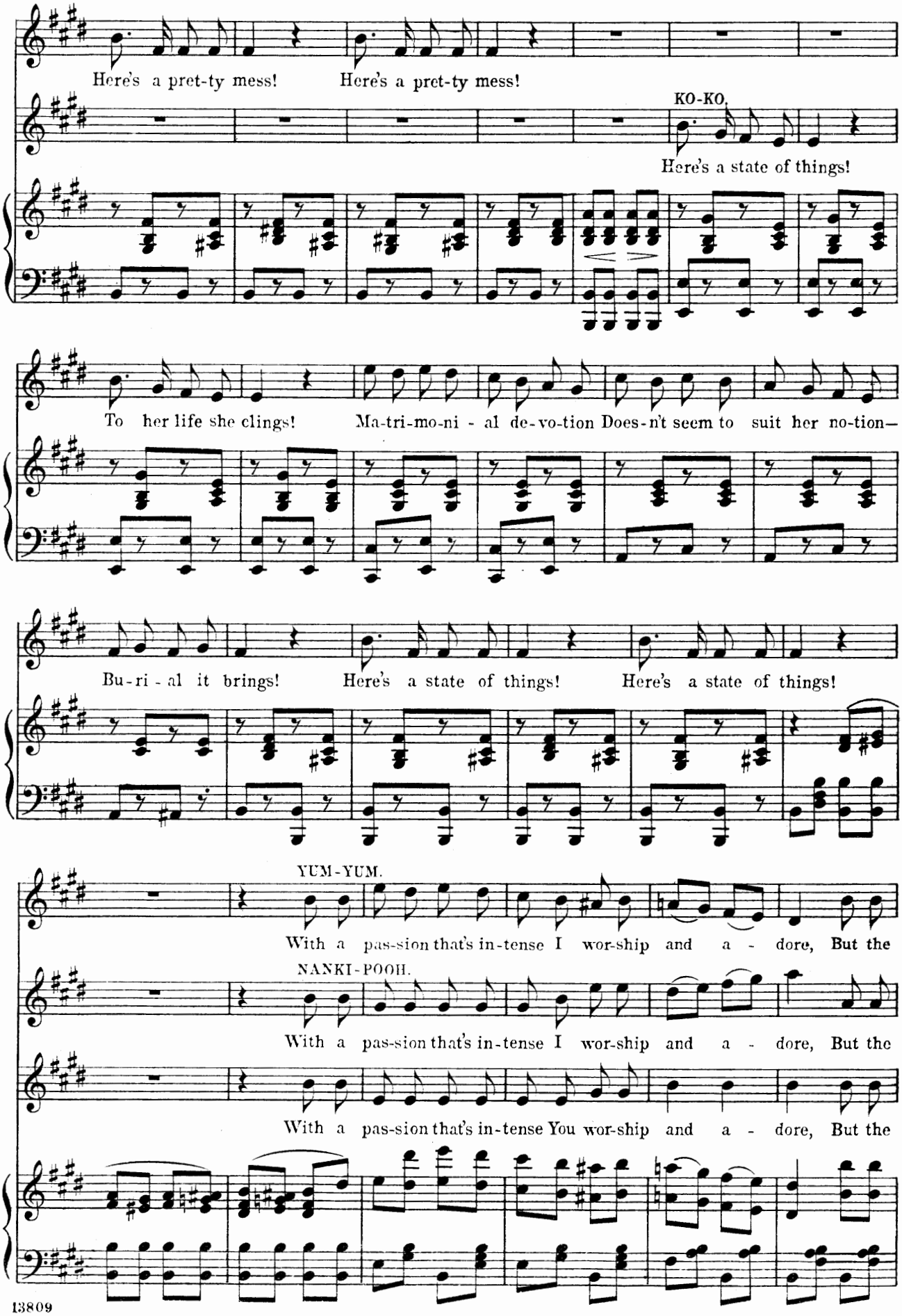

ff
la Fa la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
dim.
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, la la la la, Fa la, Fa
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la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

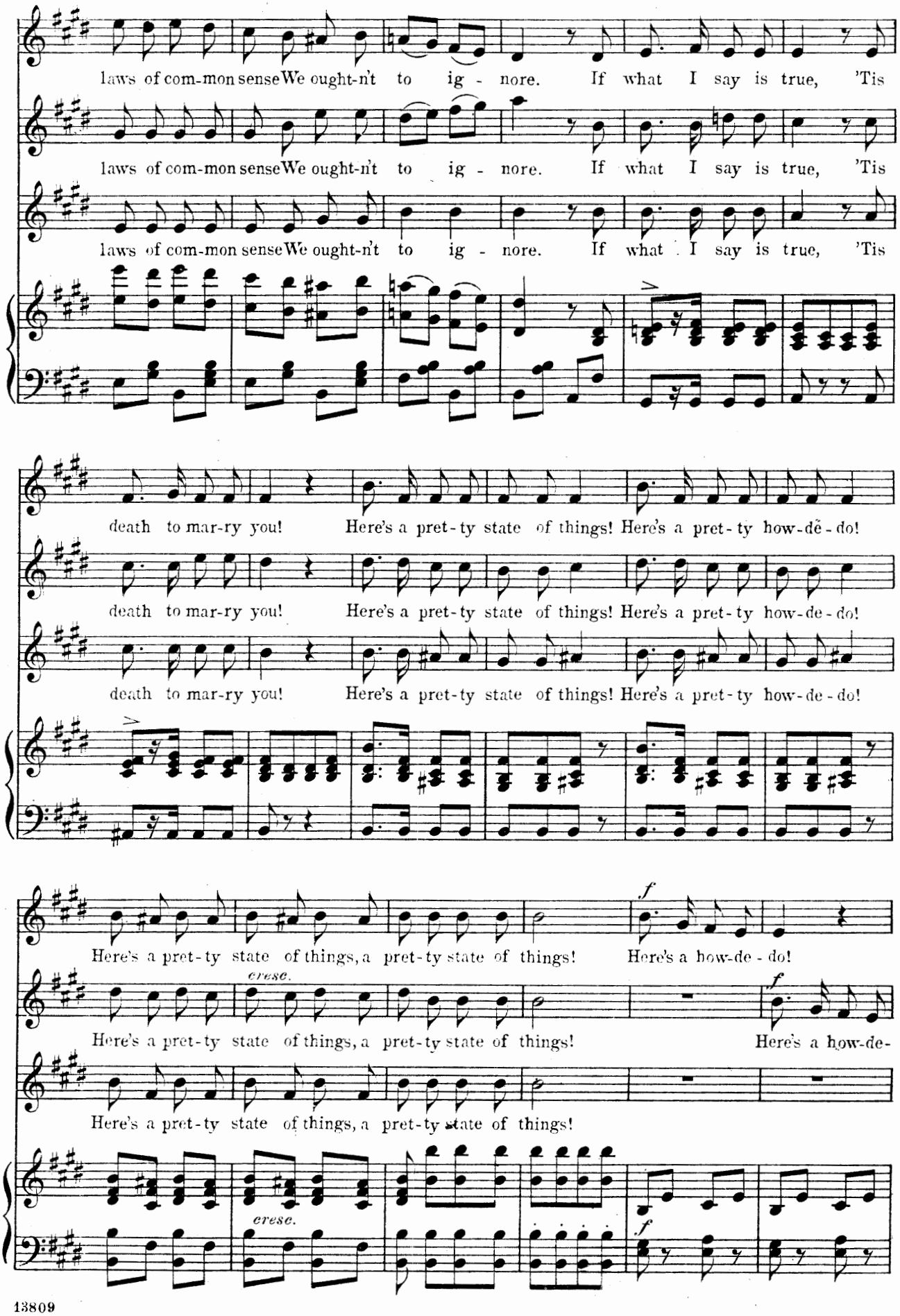
Trio.

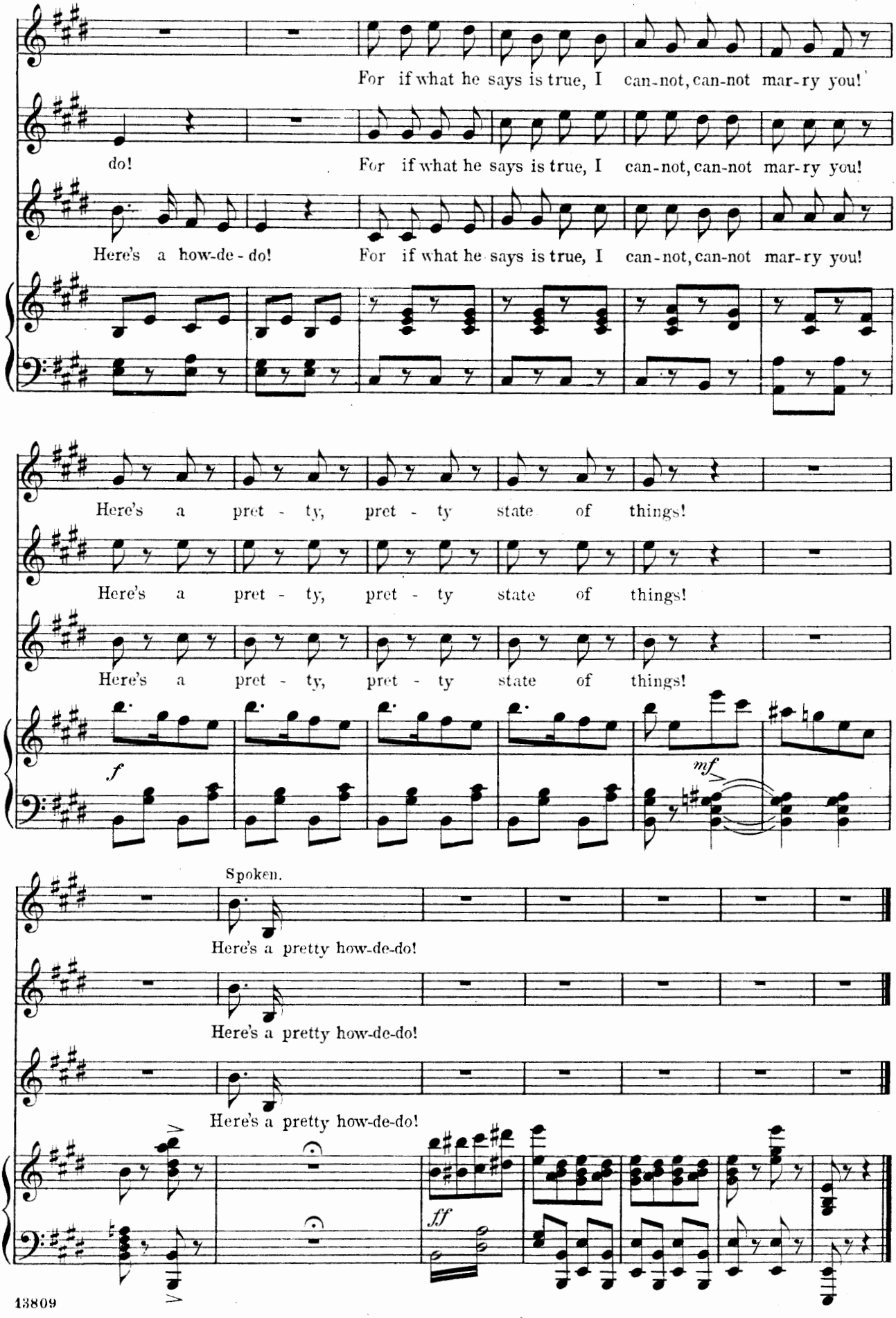
(YUM-YUM, NANKI-POOH, AND KO-KO.)

No. 4.




Here's a pret-ty mess! Here's a pret-ty mess!
KO-KO.
Here's a state of things!
To her life she clings! Ma-tri-mo-ni - al de-vo-tion Does-n't seem to suit her no-tion—
Bu-ri - al it brings! Here's a state of things! Here's a state of things!
YUM-YUM.
With a pas-sion that's in-tense I wor-ship and a - dore, But the
NANKI-POOH.
With a pas-sion that's in-tense I wor-ship and a - dore, But the
With a pas-sion that's in-tense You wor-ship and a - dore, But the

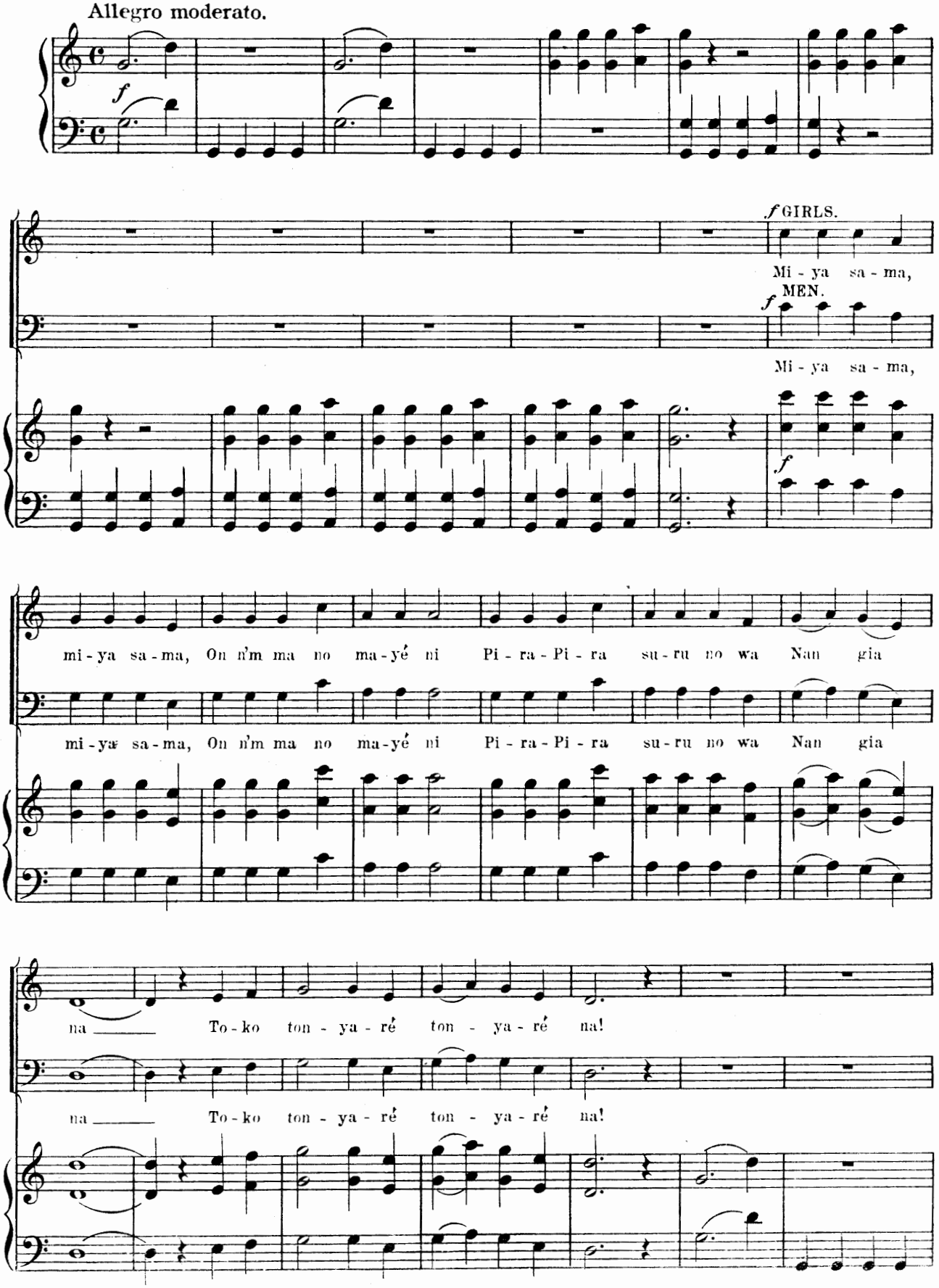

laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-dĕ-do!
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things! Here's a how-de-do!
cresc.
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things! Here's a how-de-
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things!
cresc.

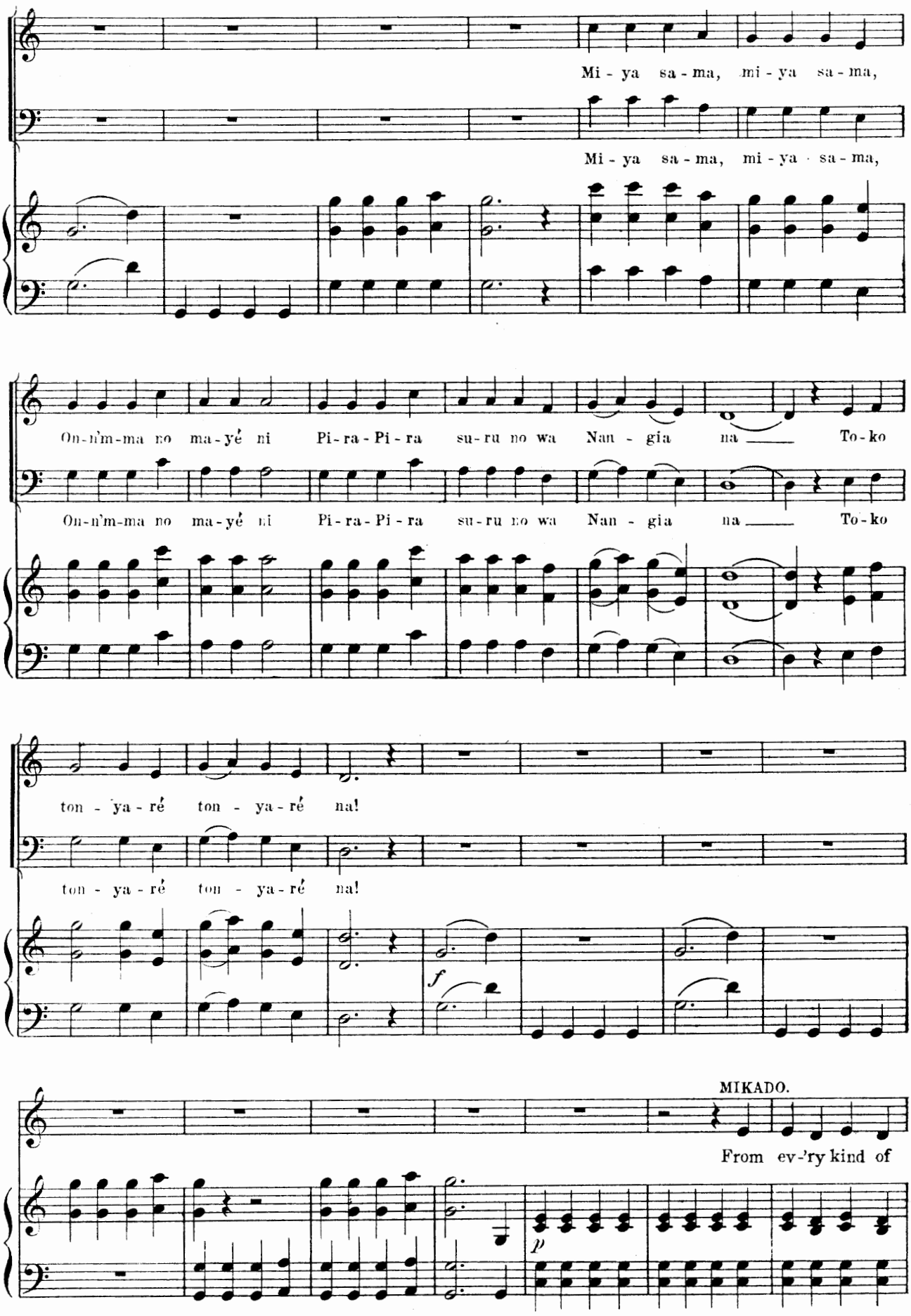

For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
do!
For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
Here's a how-de-do!
For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's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

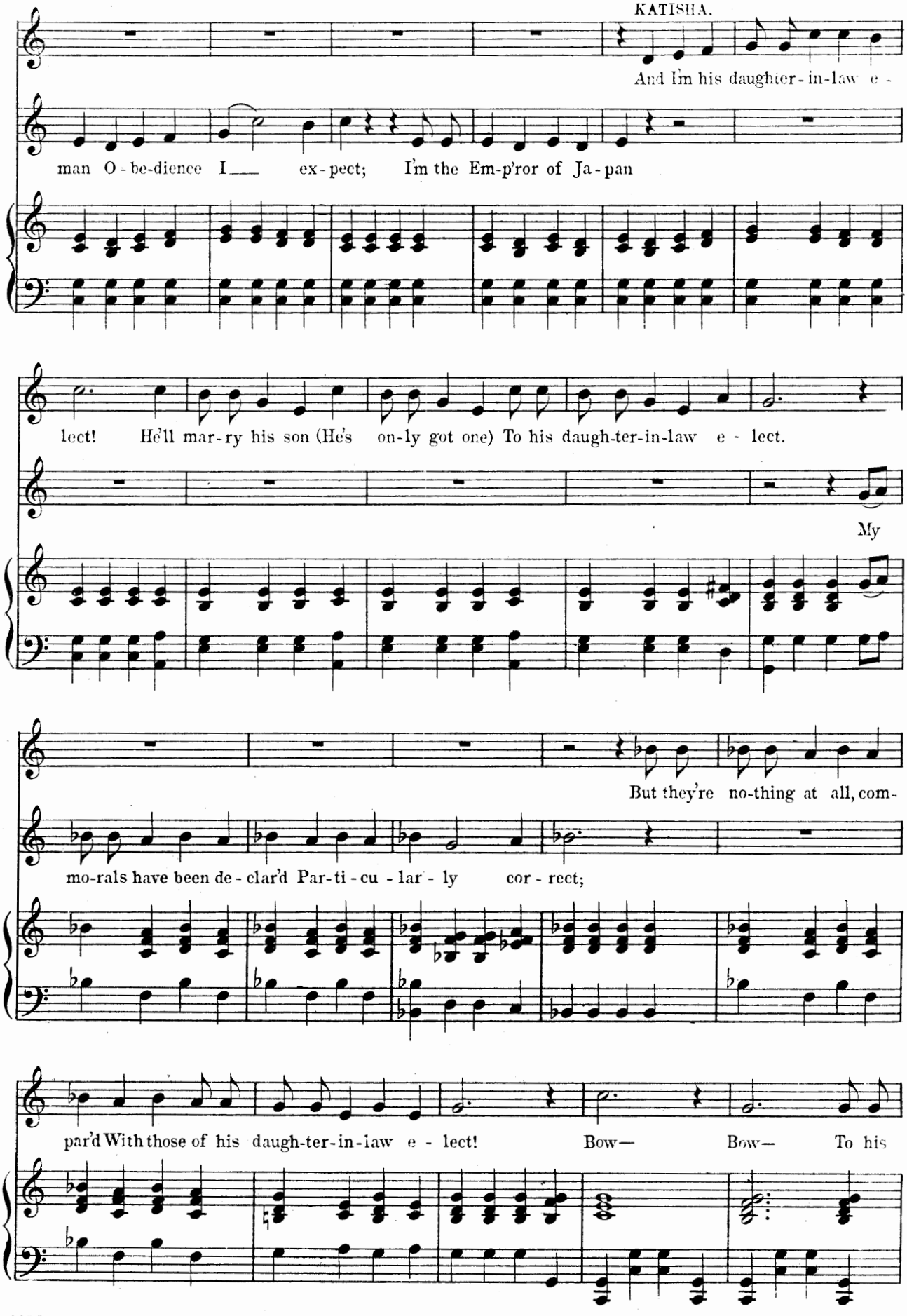
Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.

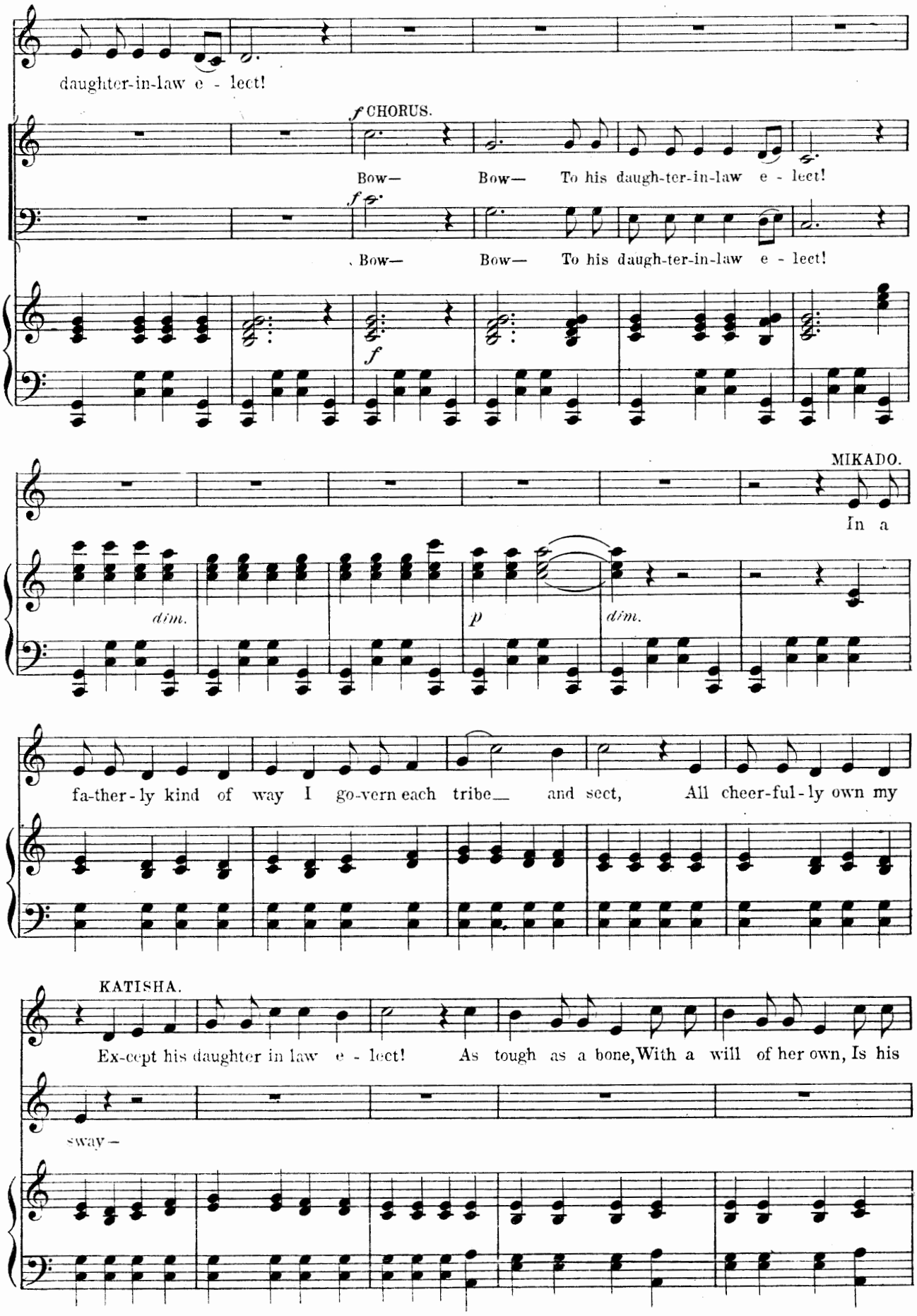
No. 5.

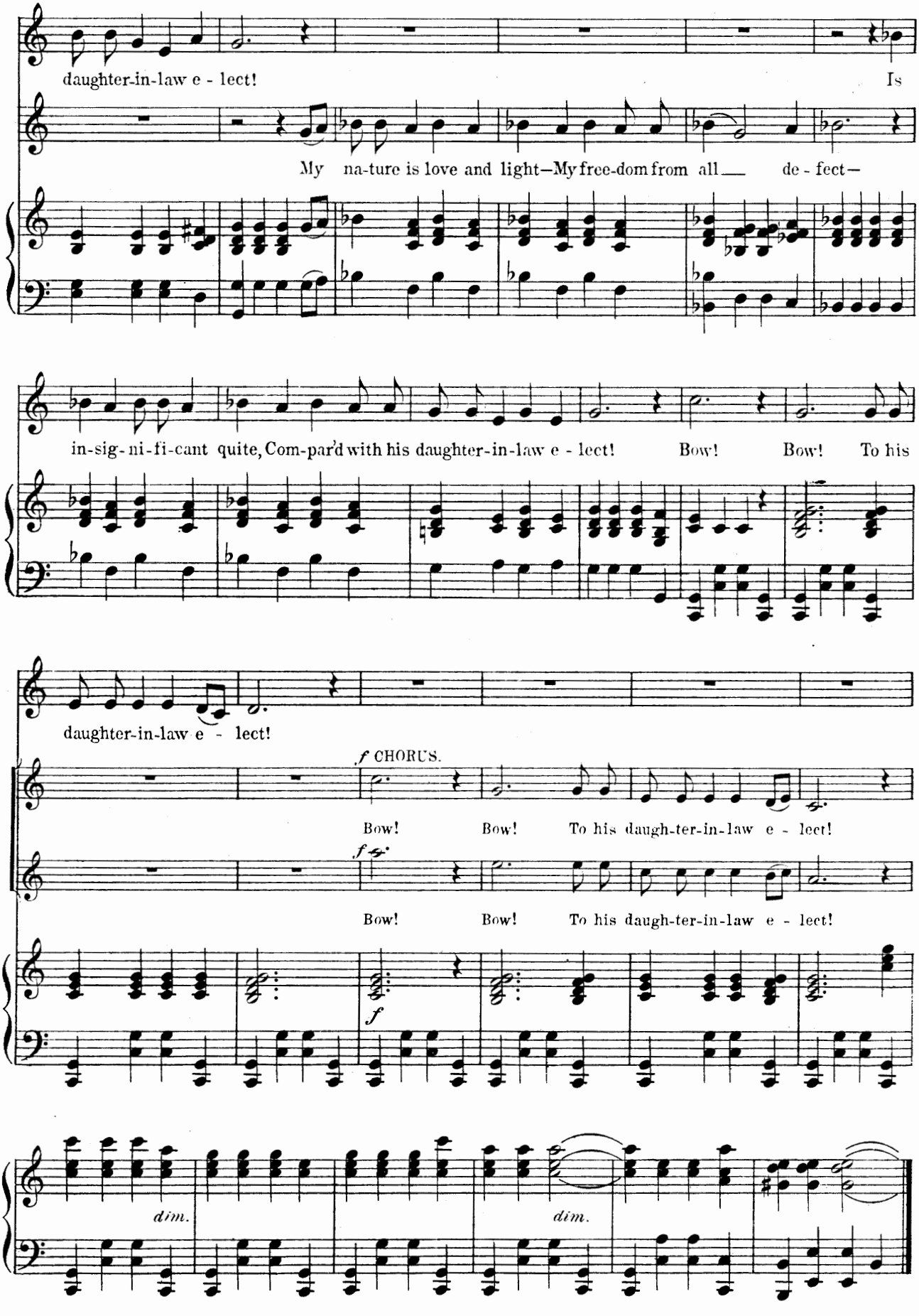
Allegro moderato.




Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma,
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma,
On-n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa Nan - gia na To-ko
On-n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa Nan - gia na To-ko
ton - ya-ré ton - ya-ré na!
ton - ya-ré ton - ya-ré na!
f
MIKADO.
From ev-'ry kind of
p

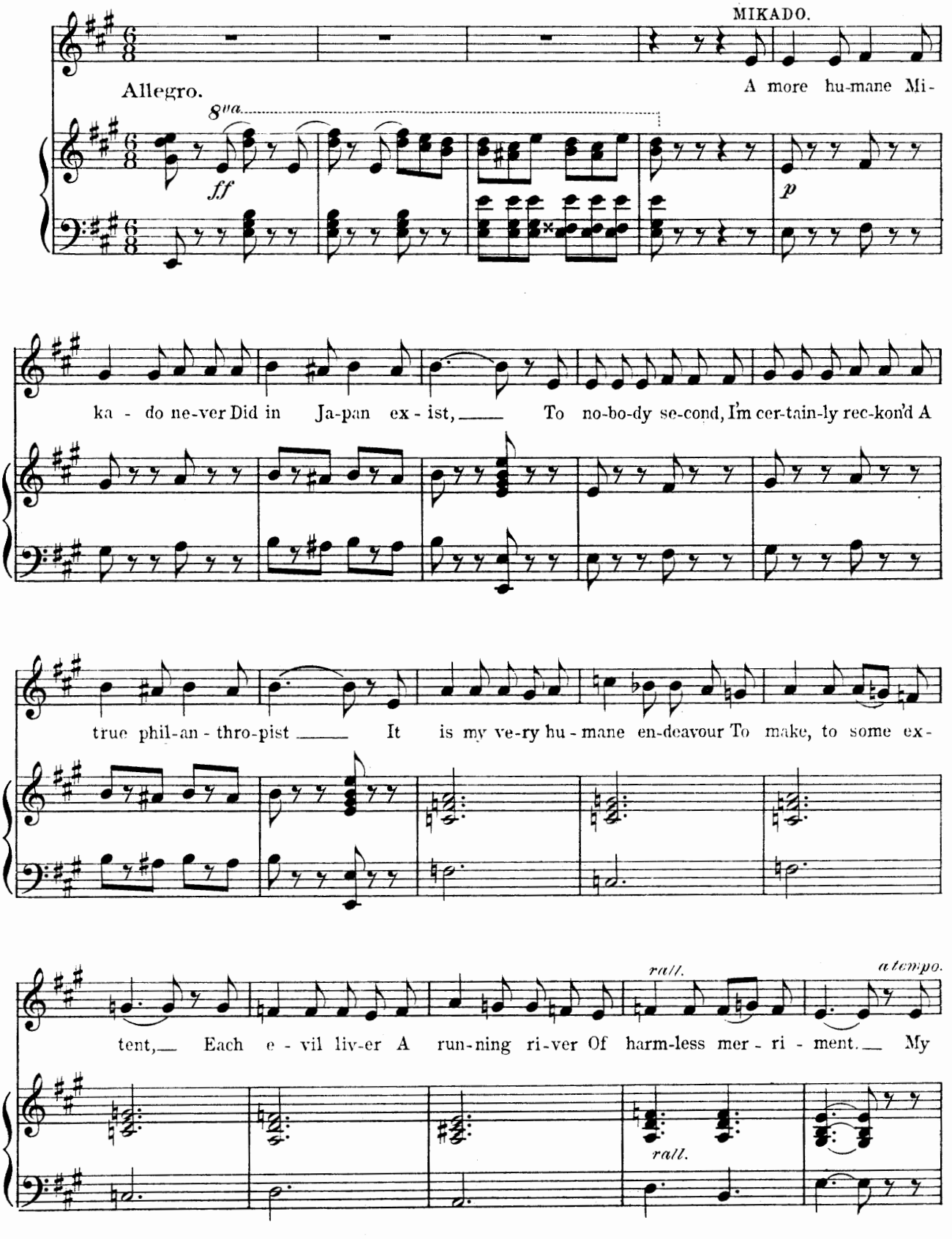

KATISHA.
And I'm his daughter-in-law e -
man O-be-dience I ex-pect; I'm the Em-p'ror of Ja-pan
lect! He'll mar-ry his son (He's on-ly got one) To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
My
But they're no-thing at all, com-
mo-rals have been de-clar'd Par-ti-cu-lar-ly cor-rect;
par'd With those of his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! Bow— Bow— To his

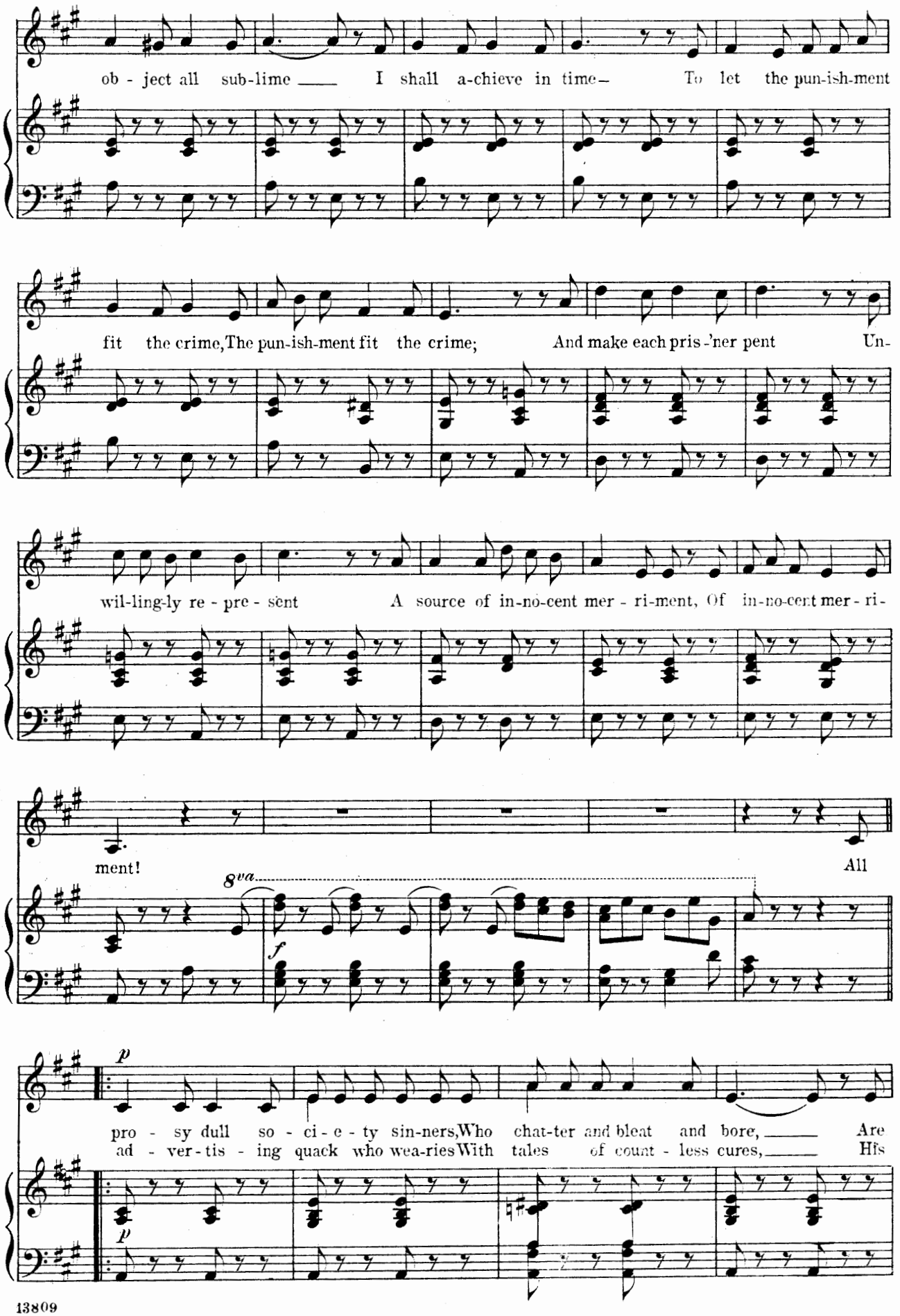

daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow— Bow— To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
Bow— Bow— To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
MIKADO.
In a
dim.
p
dim.
fa-ther-ly kind of way I go-vern each tribe— and sect, All cheer-ful-ly own my
KATISHA.
Ex-cept his daughter in law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With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

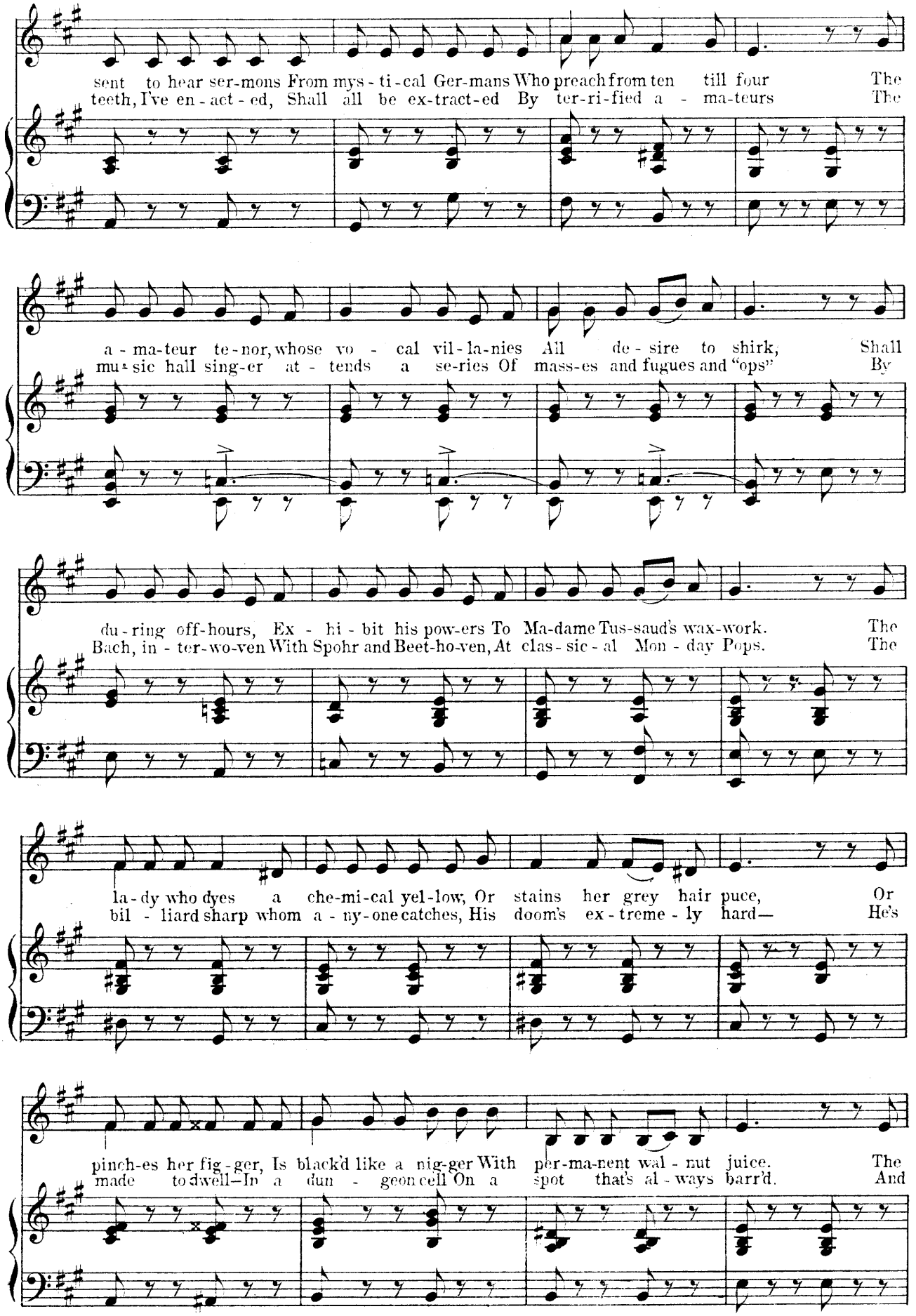

daughter-in-law e - lect!
Is
My na-ture is love and light—My free-dom from all de - fect—
in-sig-ni-fi-cant quite, Com-par'd with his daughter-in-law e - lect!
Bow! Bow! To his
daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!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

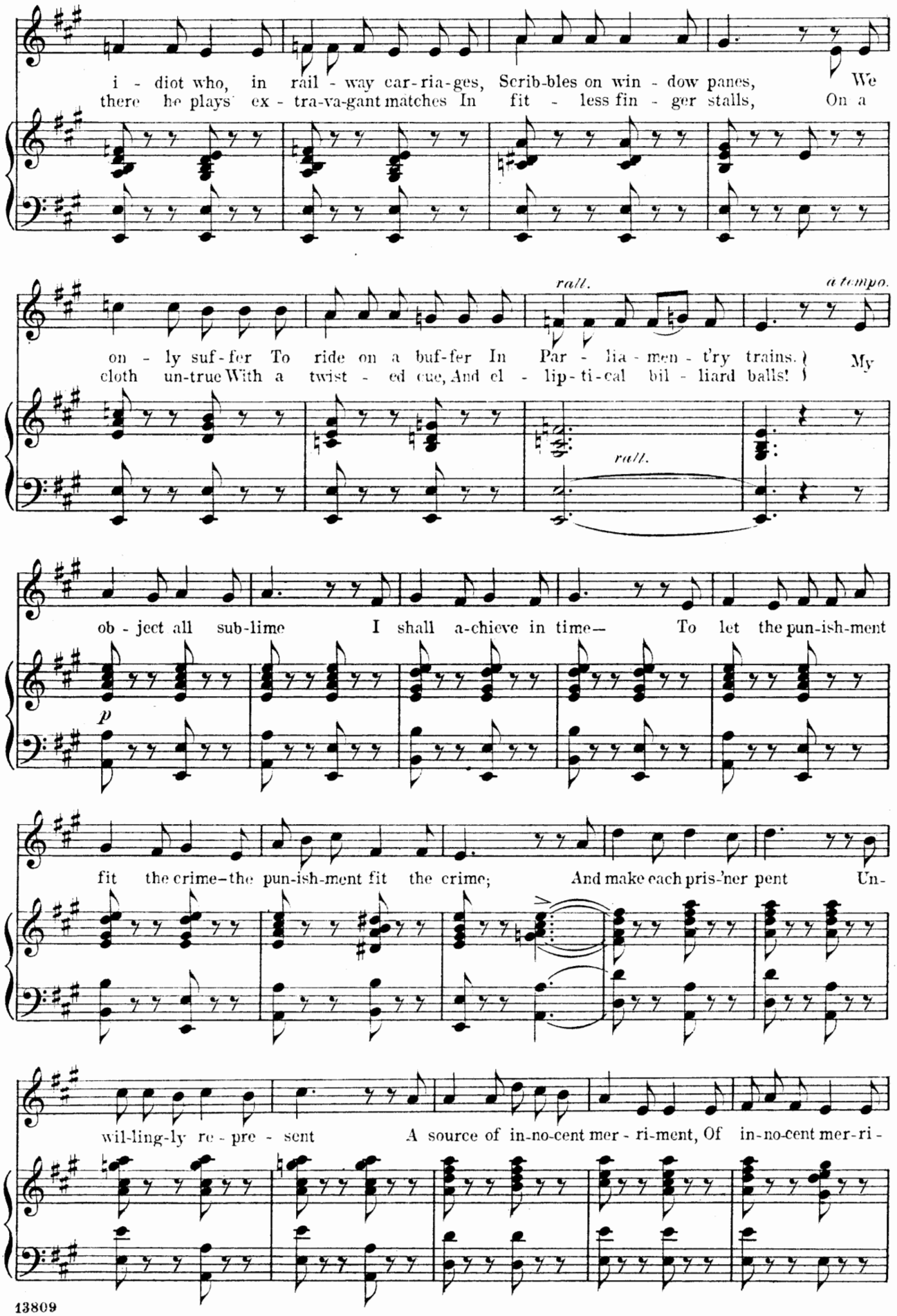
Song and Chorus.

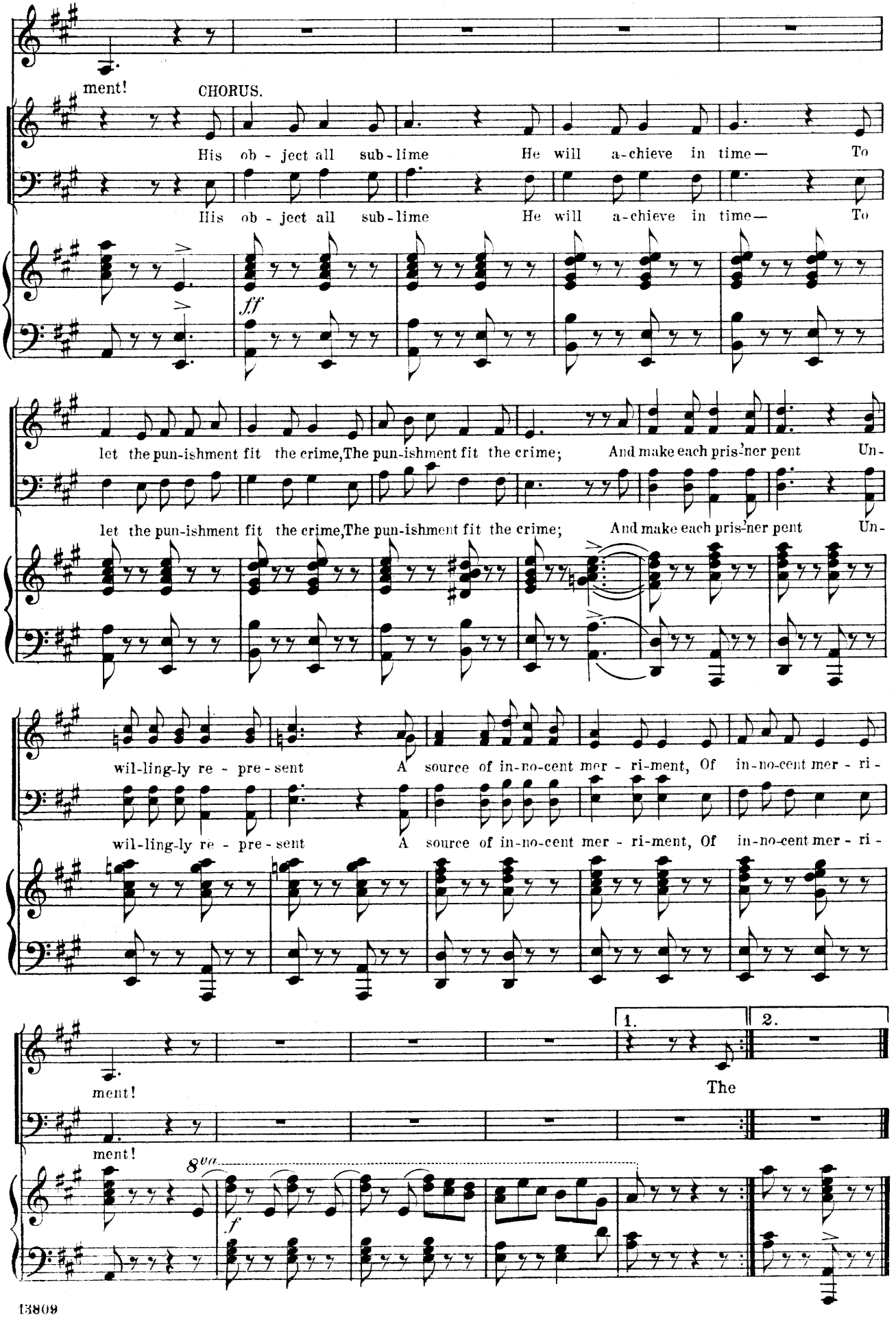
No 6.




ob - ject all sub-lime I shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment
fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri-
ment!
All
8va
f
p
pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sin-ners, Who chat-ter and bleat and bore, Are
ad - ver-tis - ing quack who wea-ries With tales of count - less cures, His
p

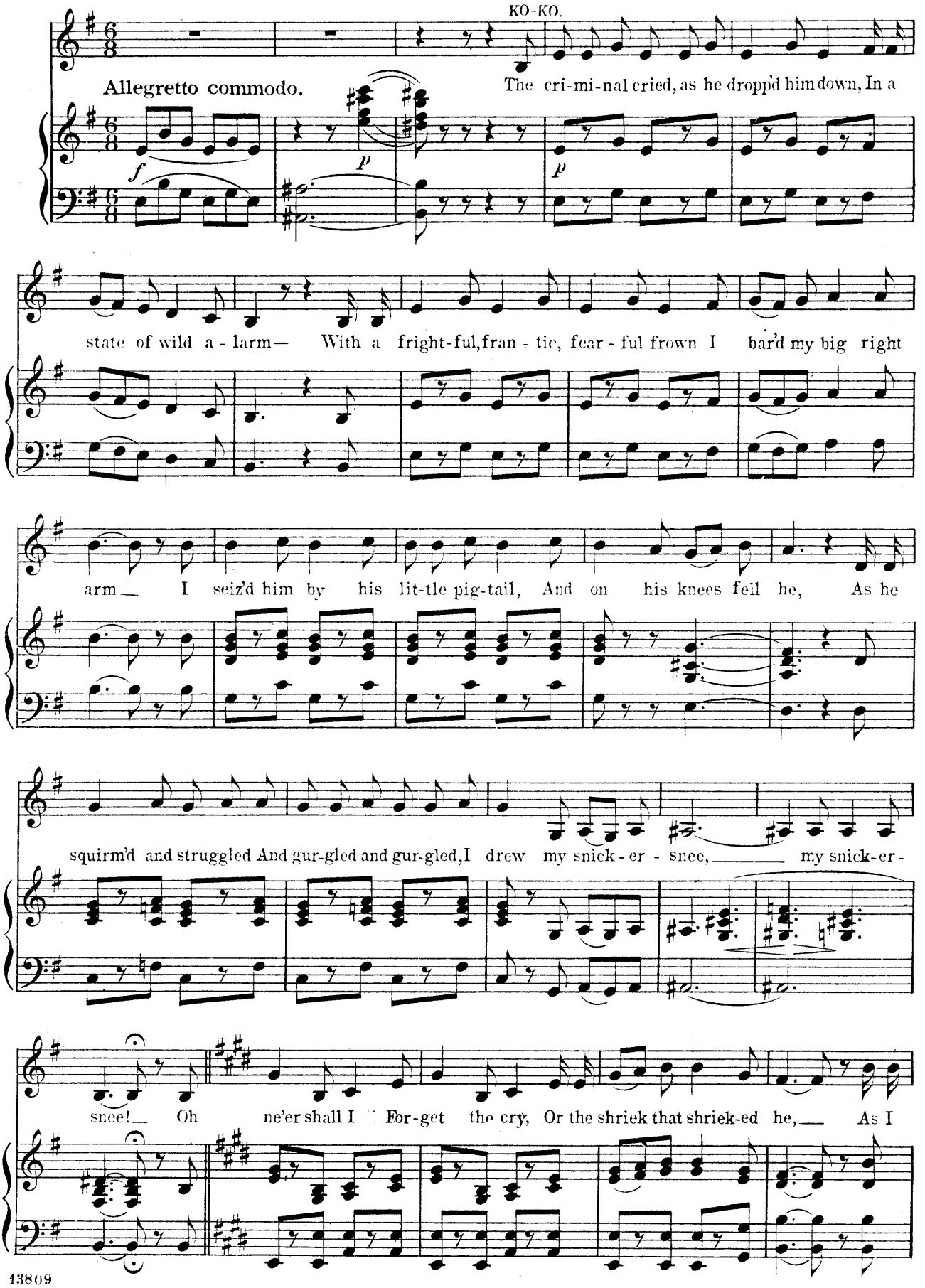

sent to hear ser-mons From mys-ti-cal Ger-mans Who preach from ten till four The
teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By ter-ri-fied a-ma-teurs The
a-ma-teur te-nor, whose vo-cal vil-la-nies All de-sire to shirk, Shall
mu-sic hall sing-er at-tends a se-ries Of mass-es and fugues and "ops" By
du-ring off-hours, Ex-hi-bit his pow-ers To Ma-dame Tus-saud's wax-work. The
Bach, in-ter-wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas-sic-al Mon-day Pops. The
la-dy who dyes a che-mi-cal yel-low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
bil-liard sharp whom a-ny-one catches, His doom's ex-treme-ly hard— He's
pinch-es her fig-ger, Is black'd like a nig-ger With per-ma-nent wal-nut juice. The
made to dwell—In a dun-geon cell On a spot that's al-ways barr'd. And


i - diot who, in rail - way car-ria-ges, Scrib-bles on win - dow panes, We
there he plays ex - tra-va-gant matches In fit - less fin - ger stalls, On a
rall.
a tempo.
on - ly suf-fer To ride on a buf-fer In Par - lia - men - t'ry trains.) My
cloth un-true With a twist - ed cue, And el - lip-ti-cal bil - liard balls!)
rall.
ob - ject all sub-lime I shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment
p
fit the crime—the pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer-ri -


ment!
CHORUS.
His ob - ject all sub - lime He will a - chieve in time— To
His ob - ject all sub - lime He will a - chieve in time— To
ff
let the pun-ishment fit the crime, The pun-ishment fit the crime; And make each pris'ner pent Un-
let the pun-ishment fit the crime, The pun-ishment fit the crime; And make each pris'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri -
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri -
ment!
1.
2.
The
ment!
8va
f

Trio and Chorus.

No7. (PITTI-SING, KO-KO, POOH-BAH, AND CHORUS.)



gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick-er-snee! TUTTI & CHORUS.

We know him well, He

We know him well, He

f

can-not tell Un-true or ground-less tales He al-ways tries To ut-ter lies, And

f

can-not tell Un-true or ground-less tales He al-ways tries To ut-ter lies, And

PITTI-SING.

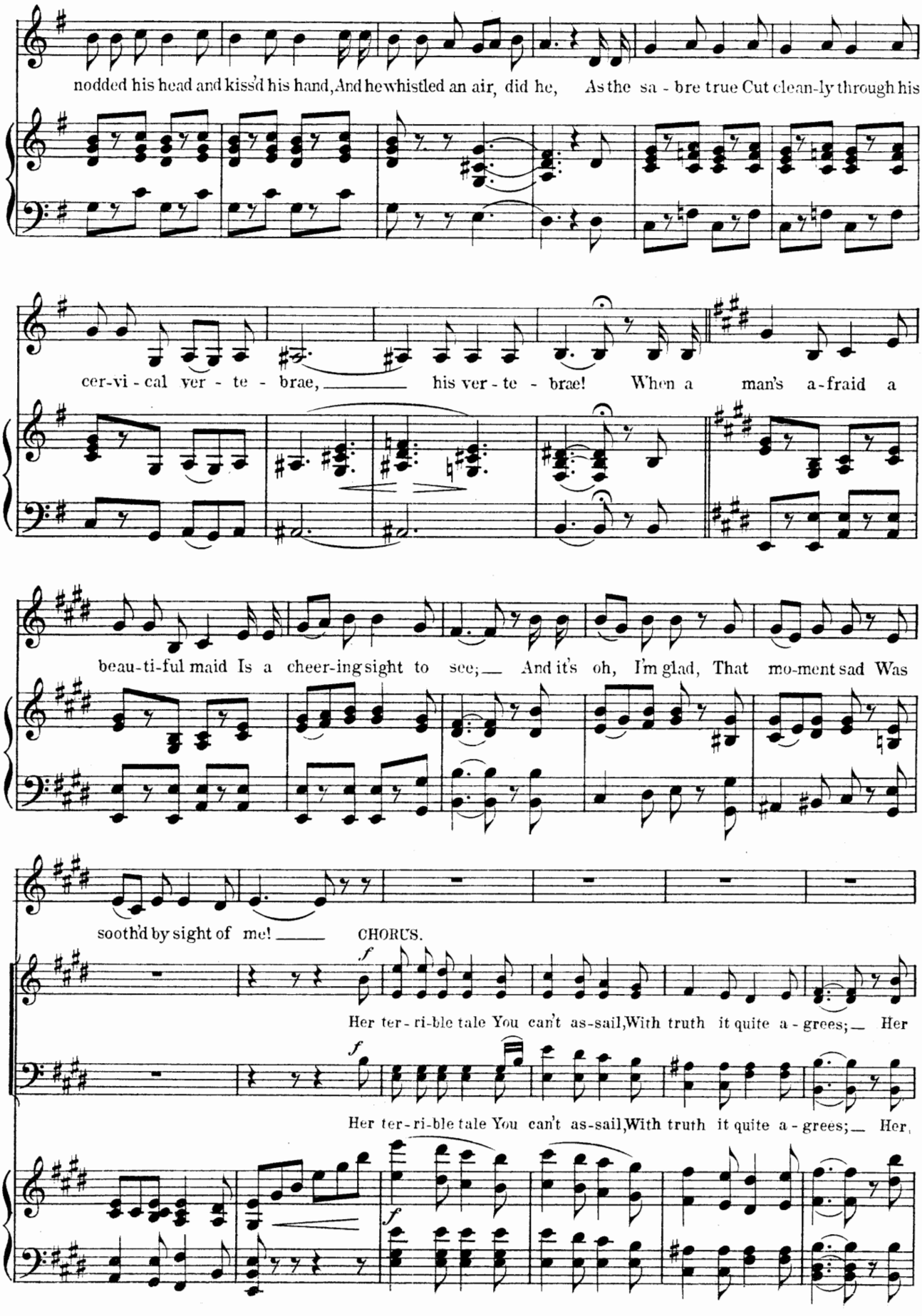
2. He shiver'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did-n't de-

ev-'ry time he fails.

ev-'ry time he fails.

p

serve; When all of a sud-den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve, For he


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

POOH-BAH.

3. Now tho' you'd have said that

taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.—

taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.—

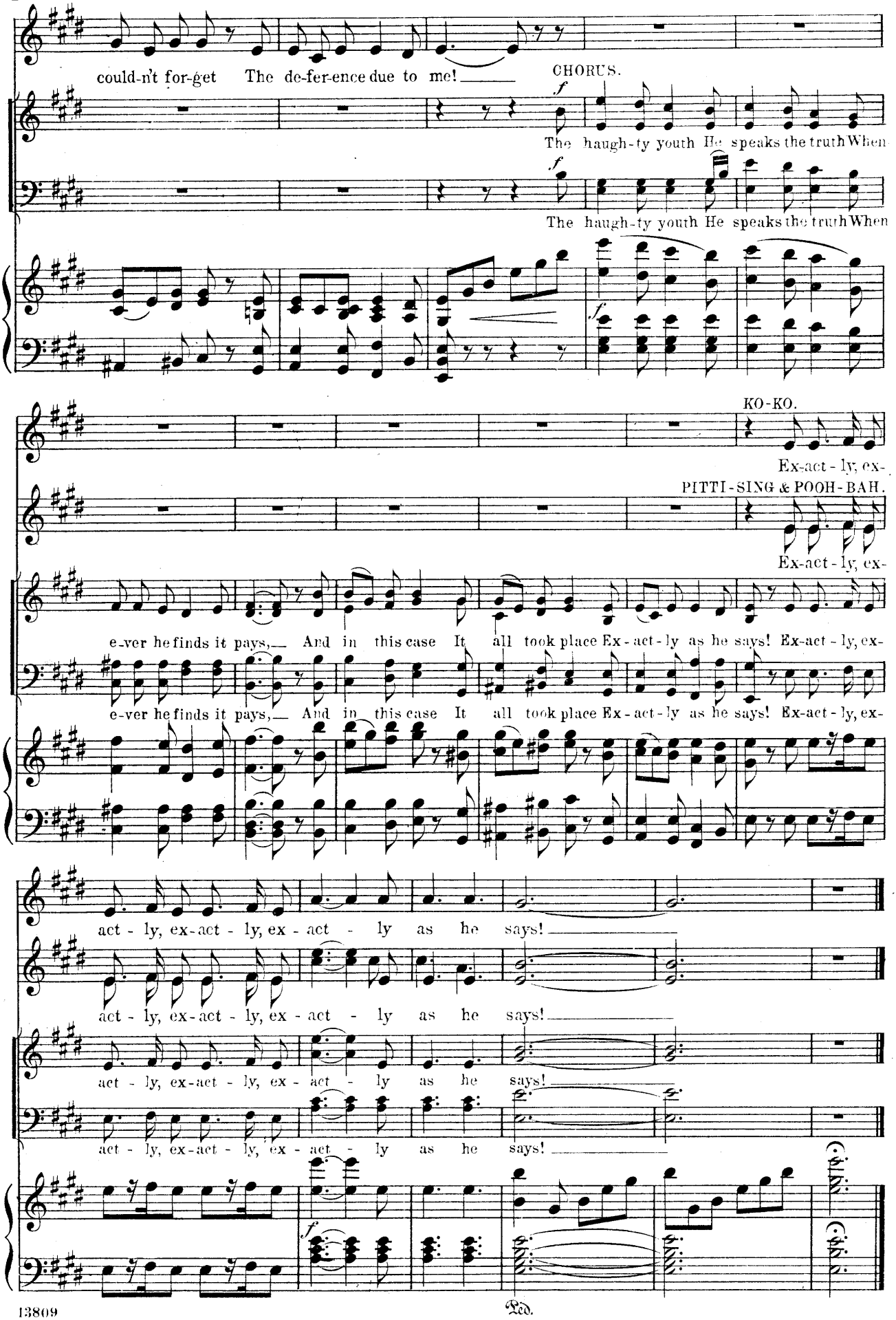
p

head was dead (For its own-er dead was he), It stood on its neck with a smile well bred, And

bow'd three times to me!— It was none of your im-pu-dent off-hand nods, But as hum-ble as could be, For it

clear-ly knew The de-fer-ence due To a man of pe-di-gree,— of pe di-gree! And it's

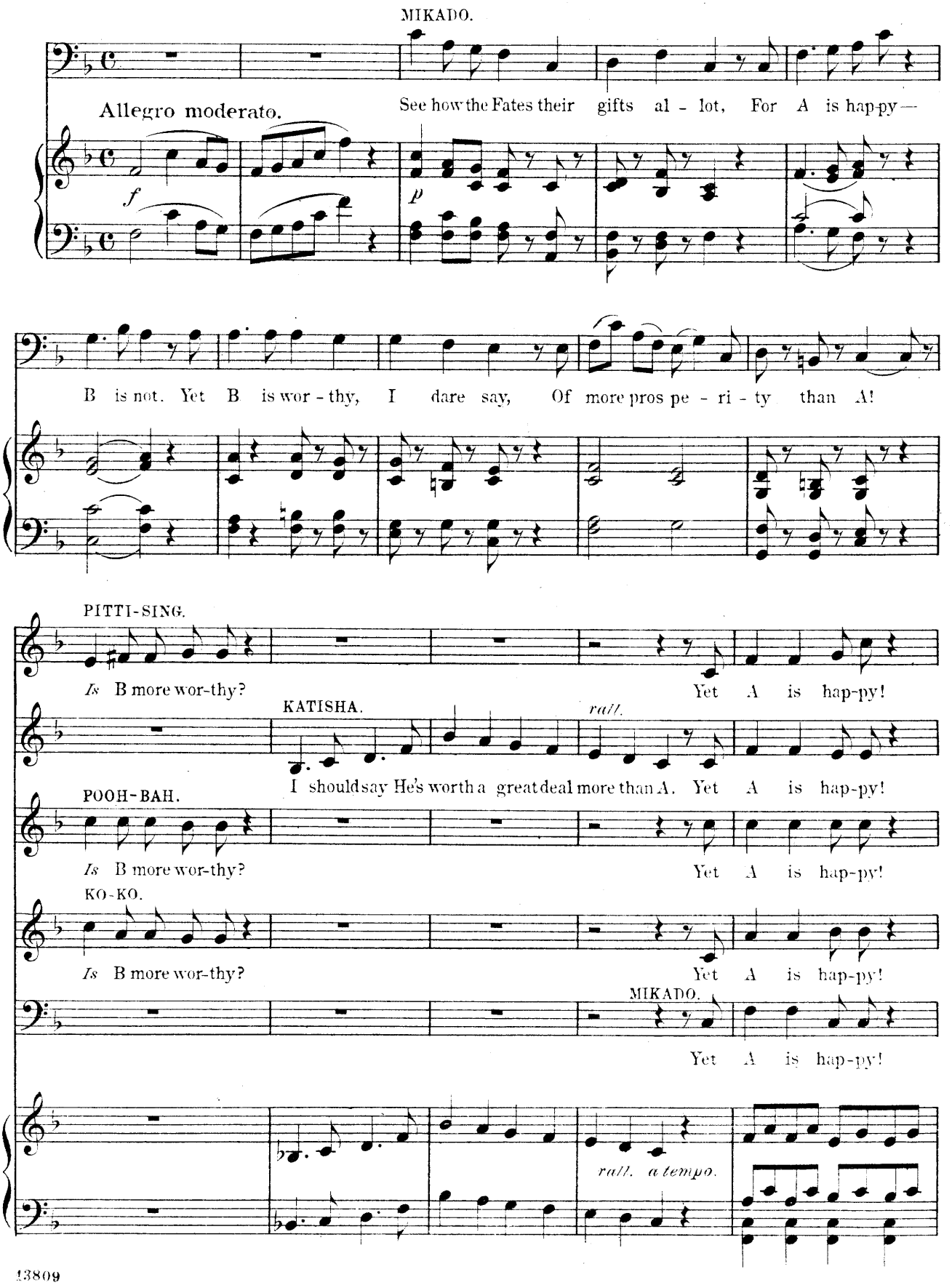
oh, I vow, This death-ly bow Was a touch-ing sight to see;— Though trunk-less, yet It

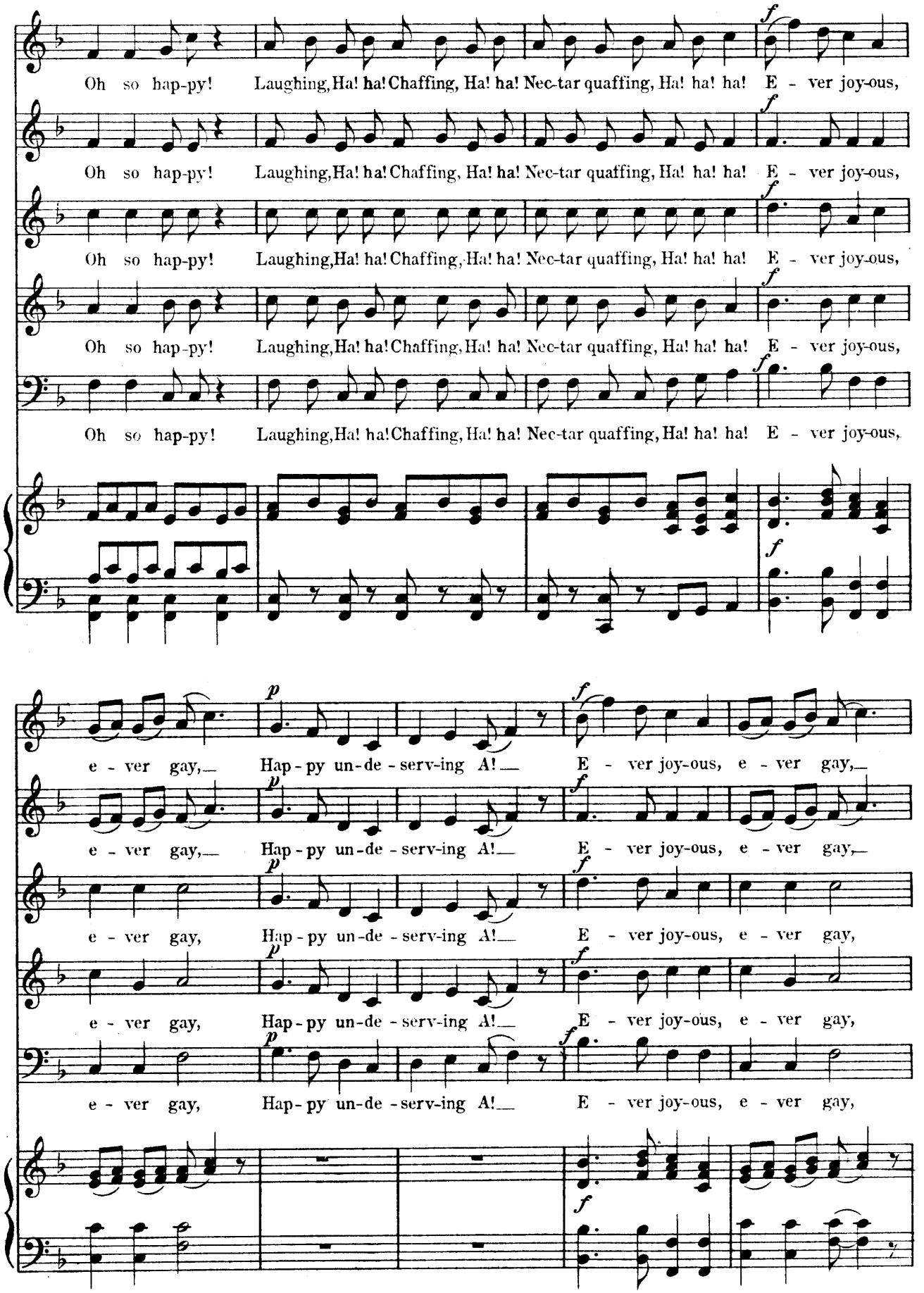

could-n't for-get The de-fer-ence due to me!
CHORUS.
The haugh-ty youth He speaks the truth When
The haugh-ty youth He speaks the truth When
KO-KO.
Ex-act - ly, ex-
PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.
Ex-act - ly, ex-
e-ver he finds it pays, And in this case It all took place Ex-act-ly as he says! Ex-act - ly, ex-
e-ver he finds it pays, And in this case It all took place Ex-act-ly as he says! Ex-act - ly, ex-
act - ly, ex-act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
act - ly, ex-act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
act - ly, ex-act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
act - ly, ex-act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
Ped.

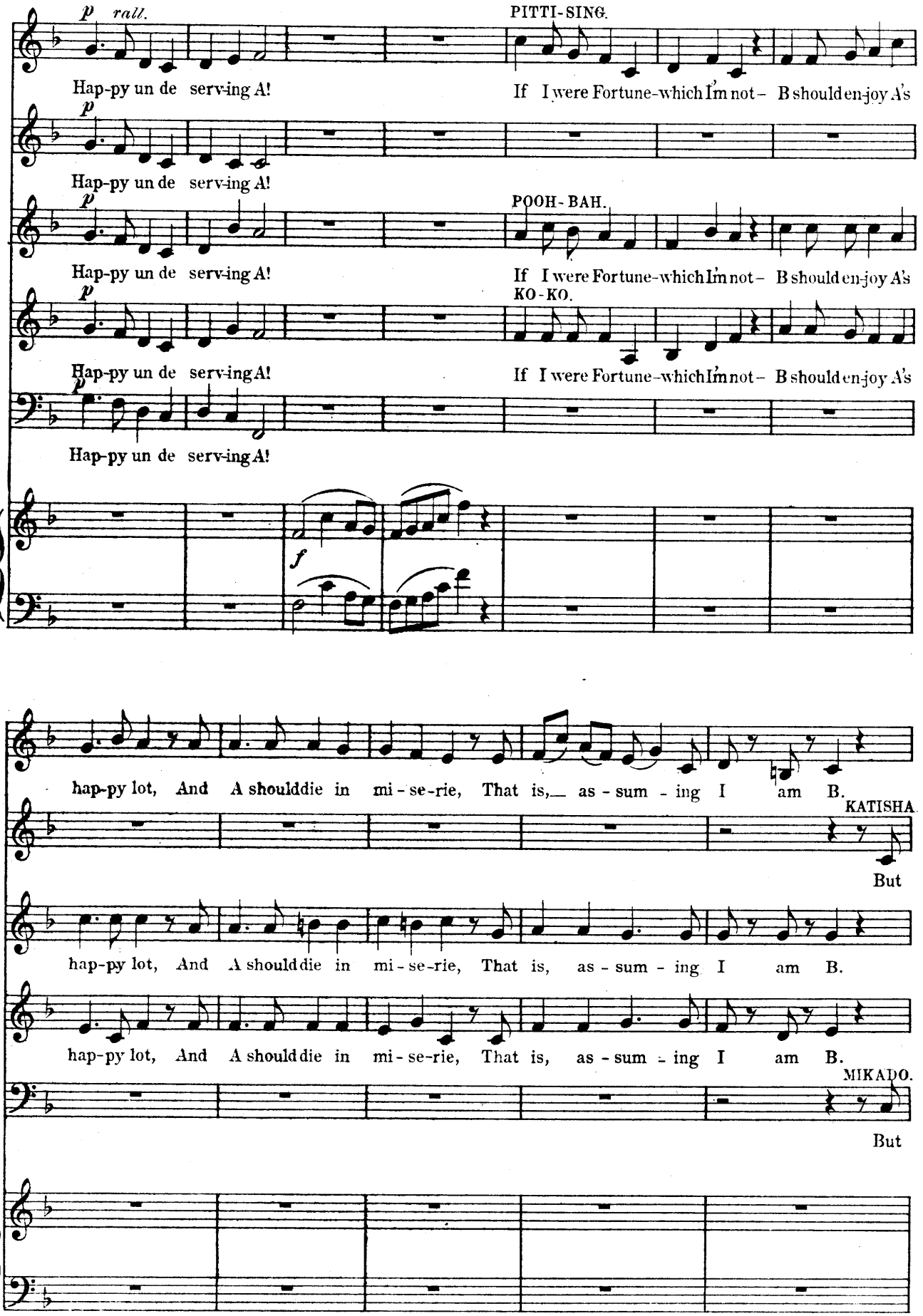
Glee.

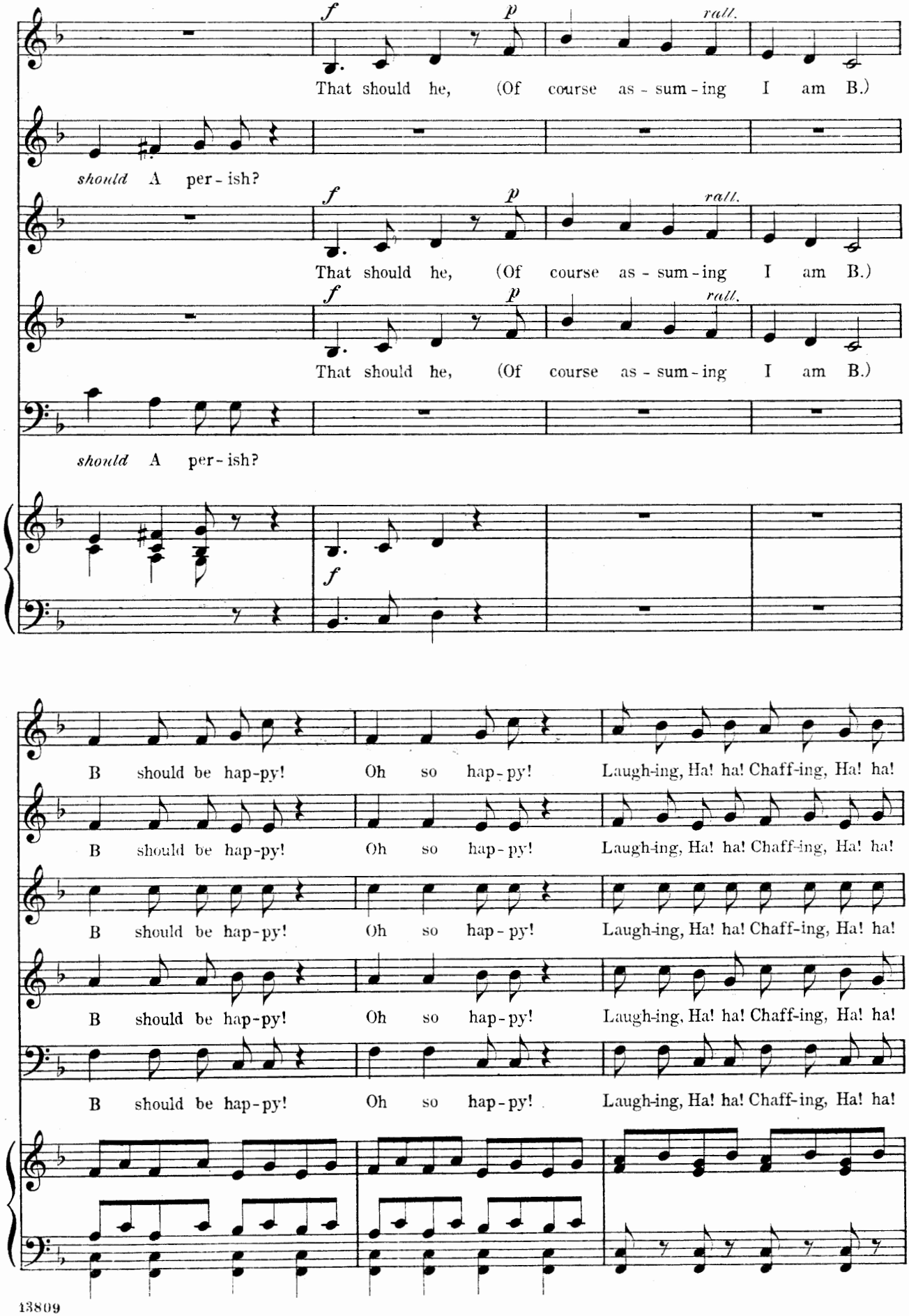
(PITTI-SING, KATISHA, KO-KO, POOH-BAH & MIKADO.)

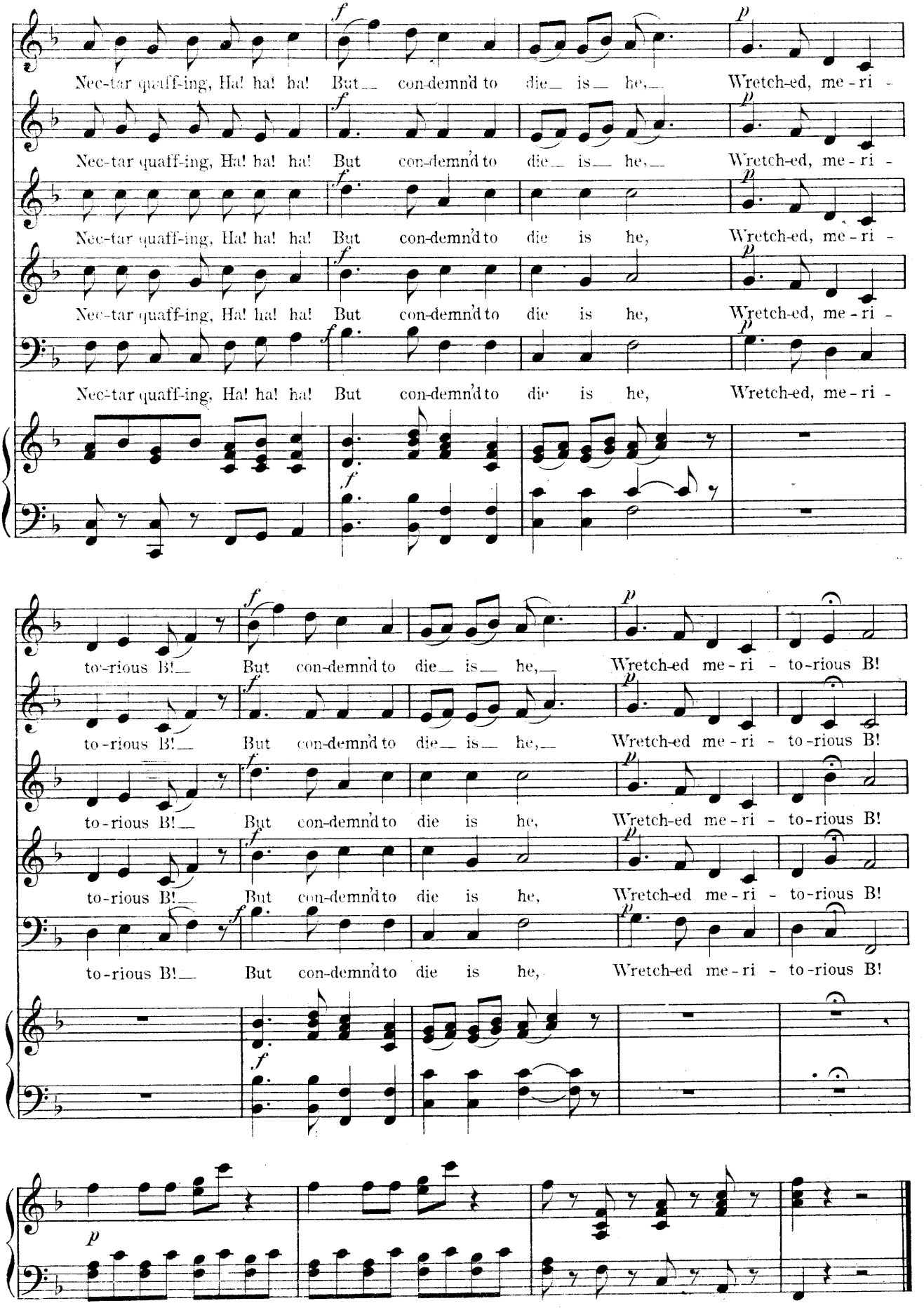
No 8.




Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,


p rall.
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
PITTI-SING.
If I were Fortune-which I'm not - B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
POOH-BAH.
If I were Fortune-which I'm not - B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
KO-KO.
If I were Fortune-which I'm not - B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
f
hap-py lot, And A shoulddie in mi-se-rie, That is,_ as-sum-ing I am B.
KATISHA
But
hap-py lot, And A shoulddie in mi-se-rie, That is, as-sum-ing I am B.
hap-py lot, And A shoulddie in mi-se-rie, That is, as-sum-ing I am B.
MIKADO.
But

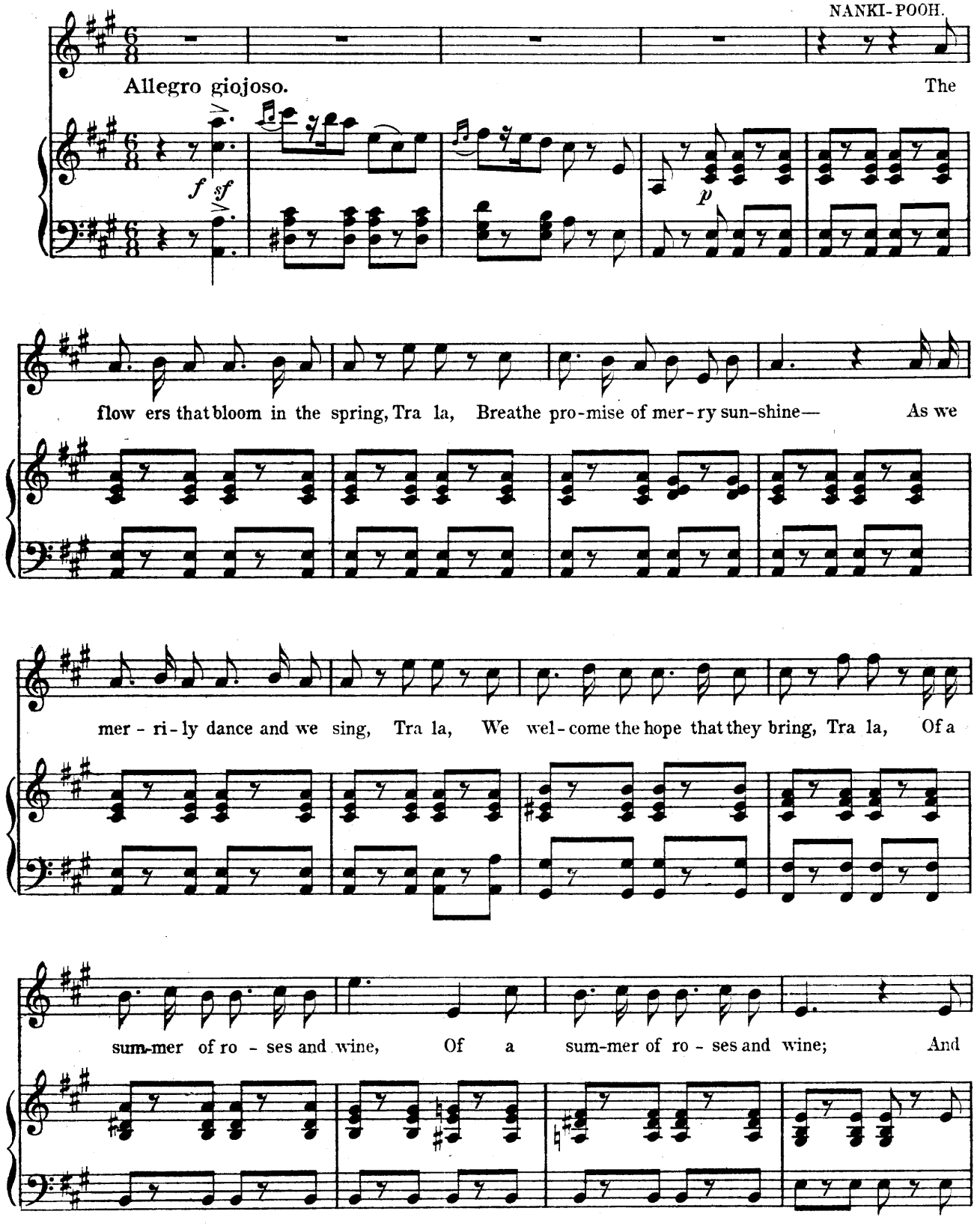

That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!

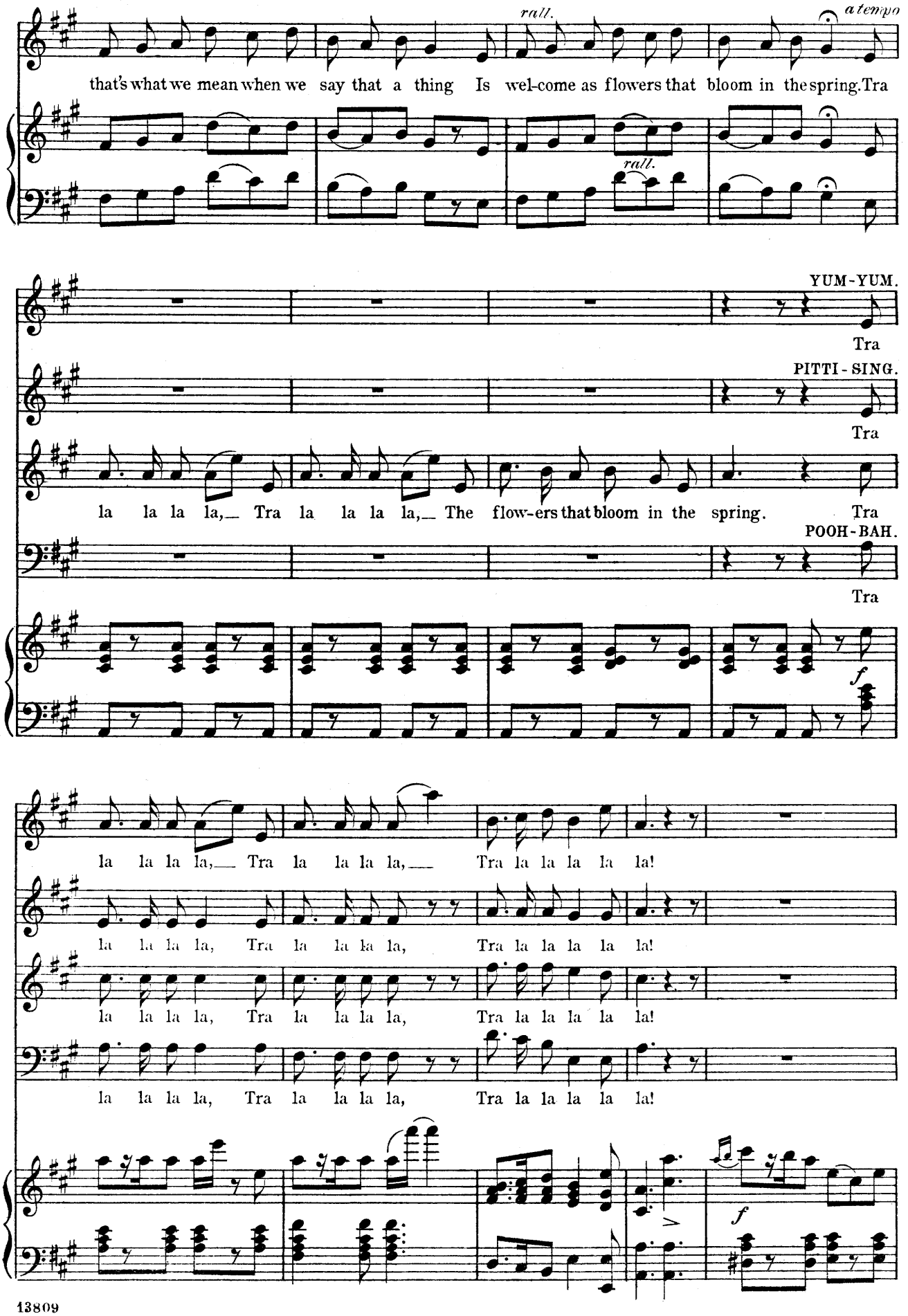

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri-to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri-to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri-to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri-to-rious B!

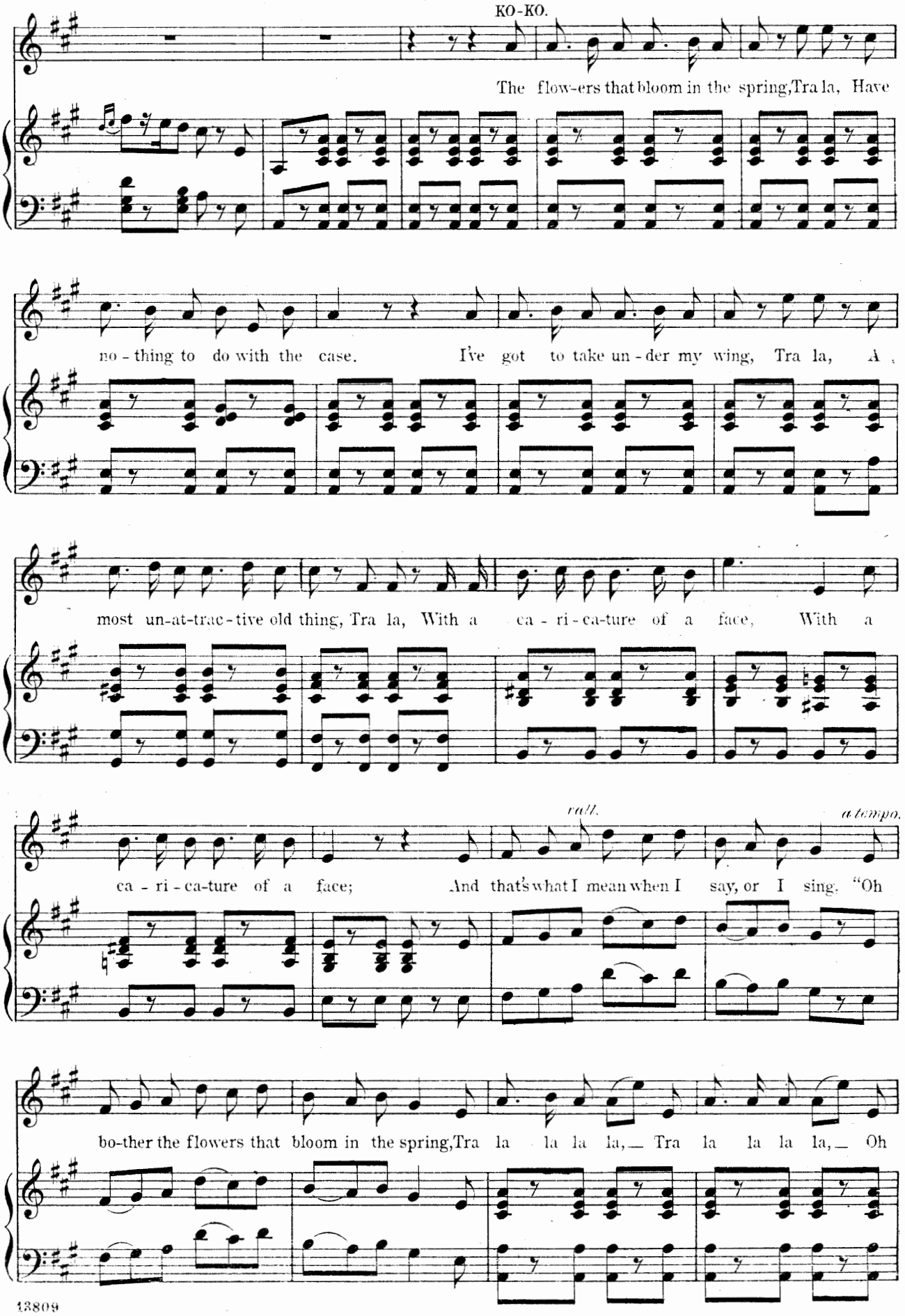
Duet.

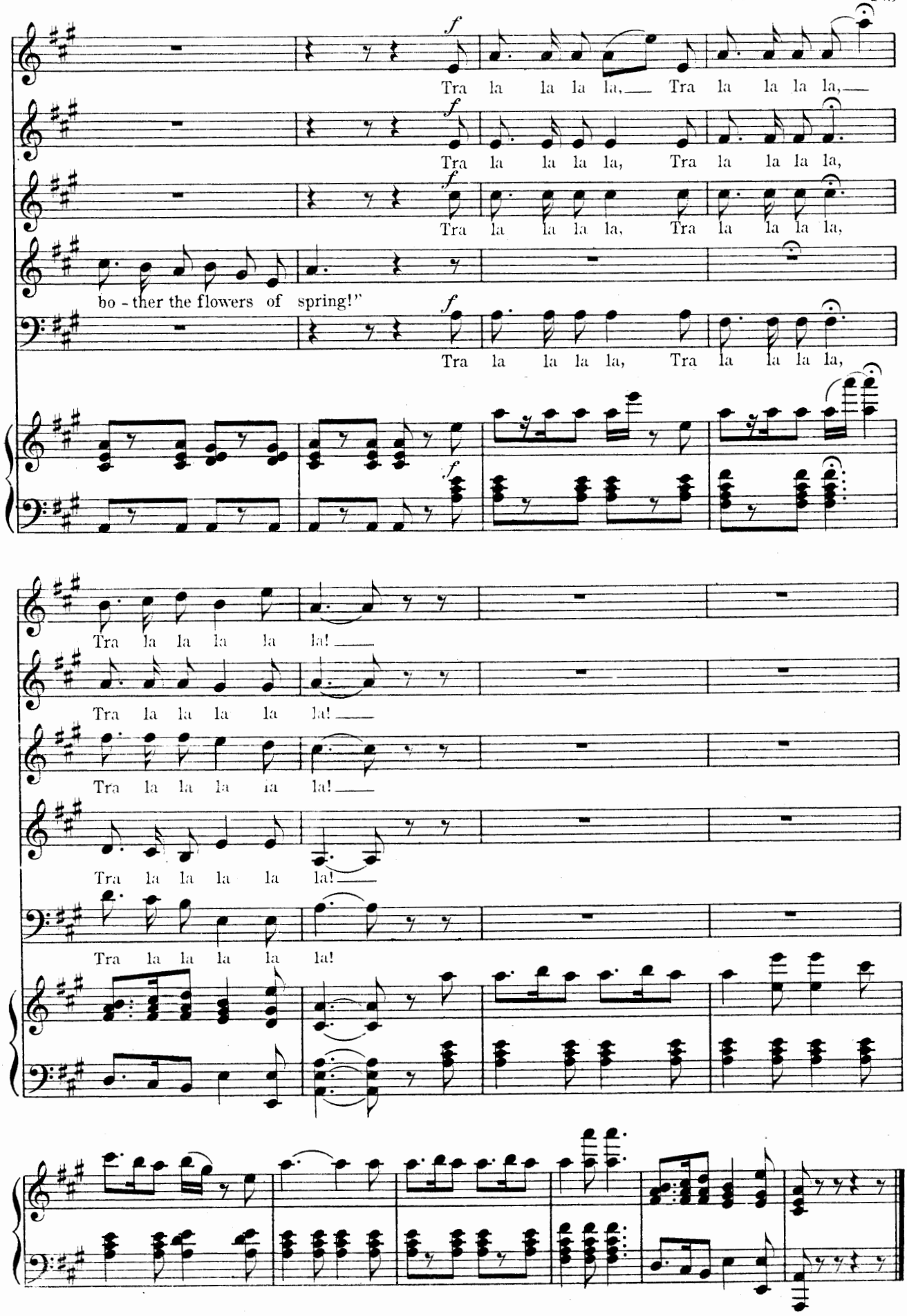
NANKI-POOH & KO-KO, (WITH YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.)

No 9.



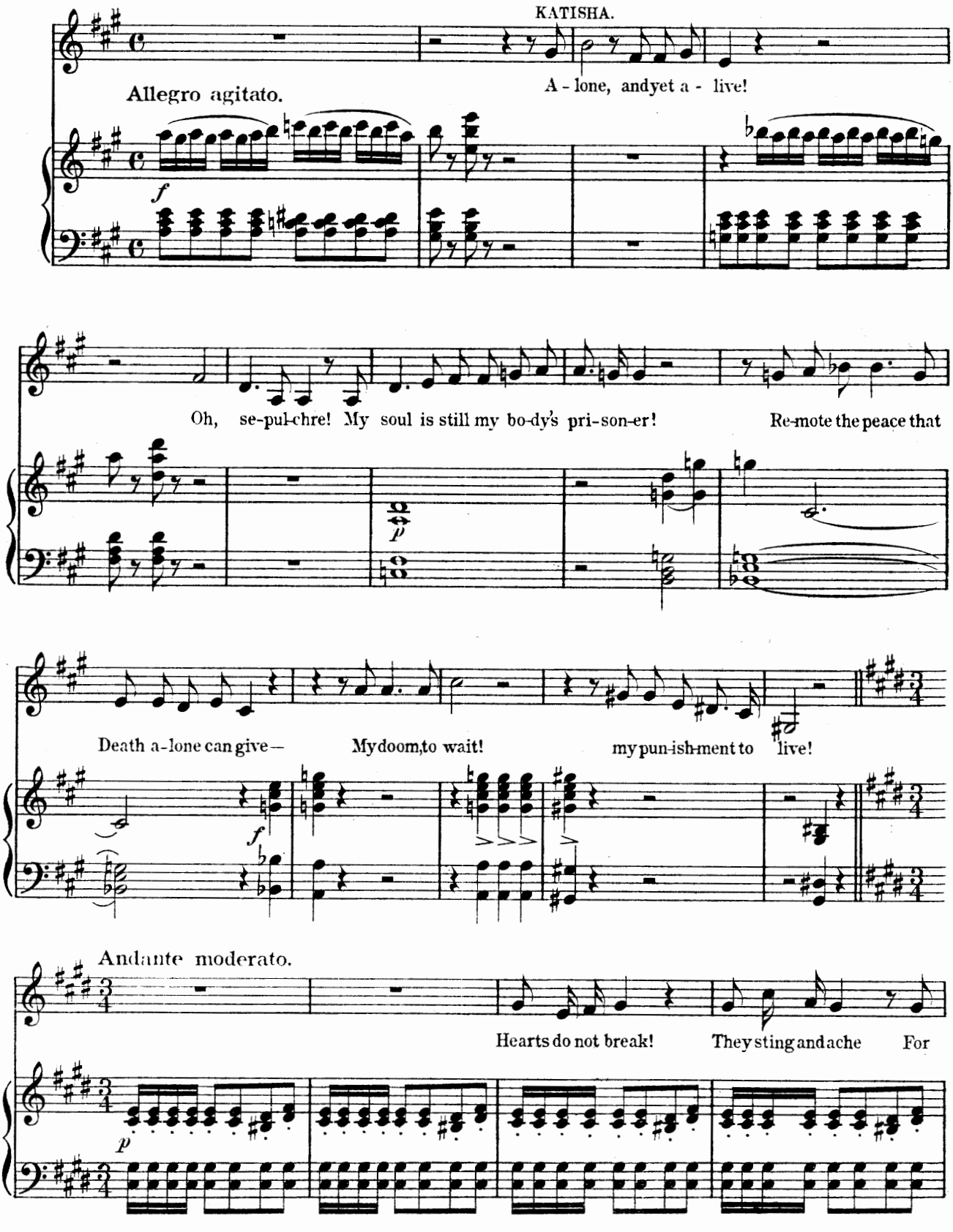

rall.
a tempo
that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel-come as flowers that bloom in the spring. Tra
rall.
YUM-YUM.
Tra
PITTI-SING.
Tra
la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring. Tra
POOH-BAH.
Tra
f
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra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

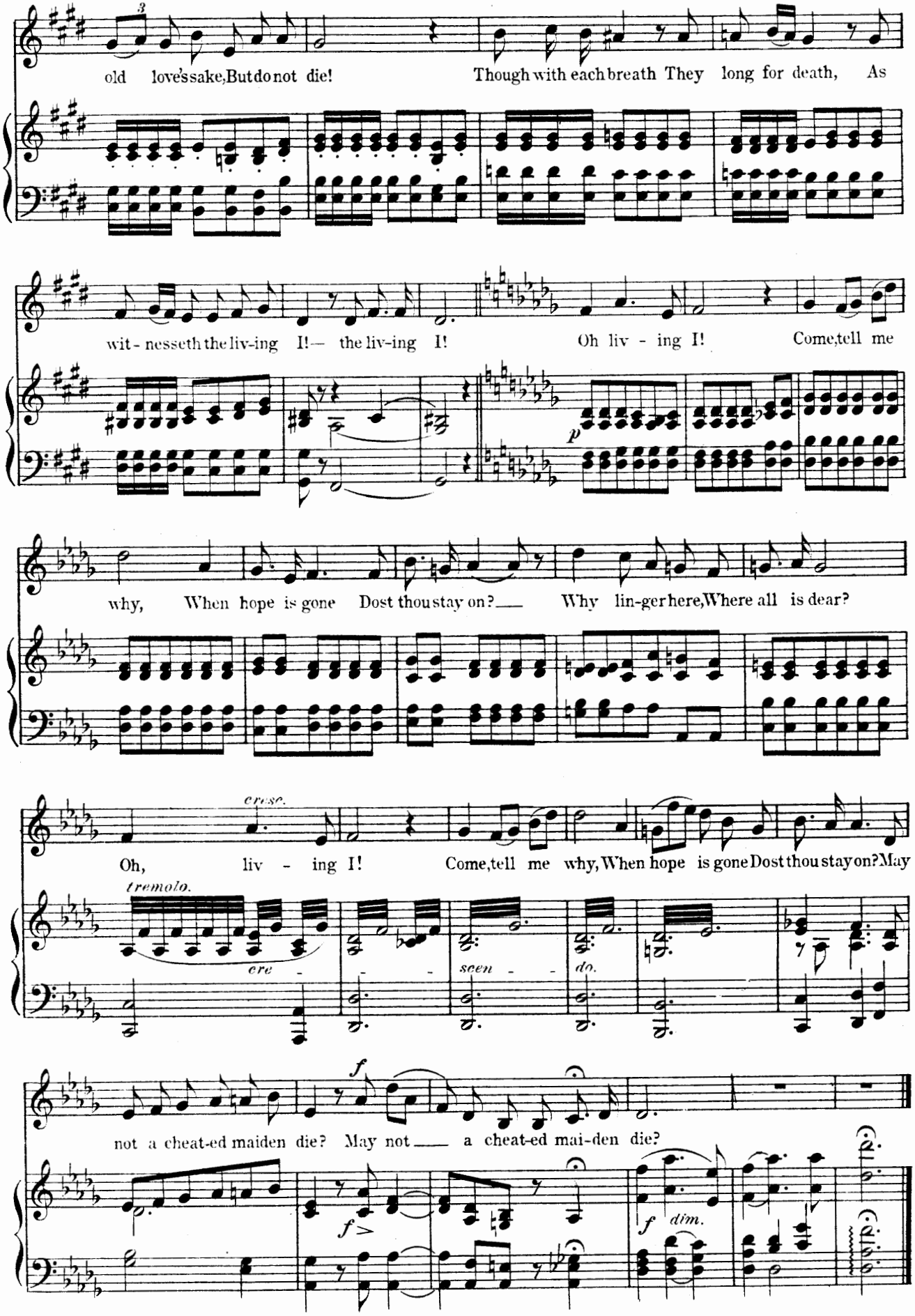

KO-KO.
The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Have
no-thing to do with the case. I've got to take un-der my wing, Tra la, A
most un-at-trac-tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca-ri-ca-ture of a face, With a
rall.
a tempo.
ca-ri-ca-ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I say, or I sing, "Oh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


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

Recit, and Song.
(KATISHA.)

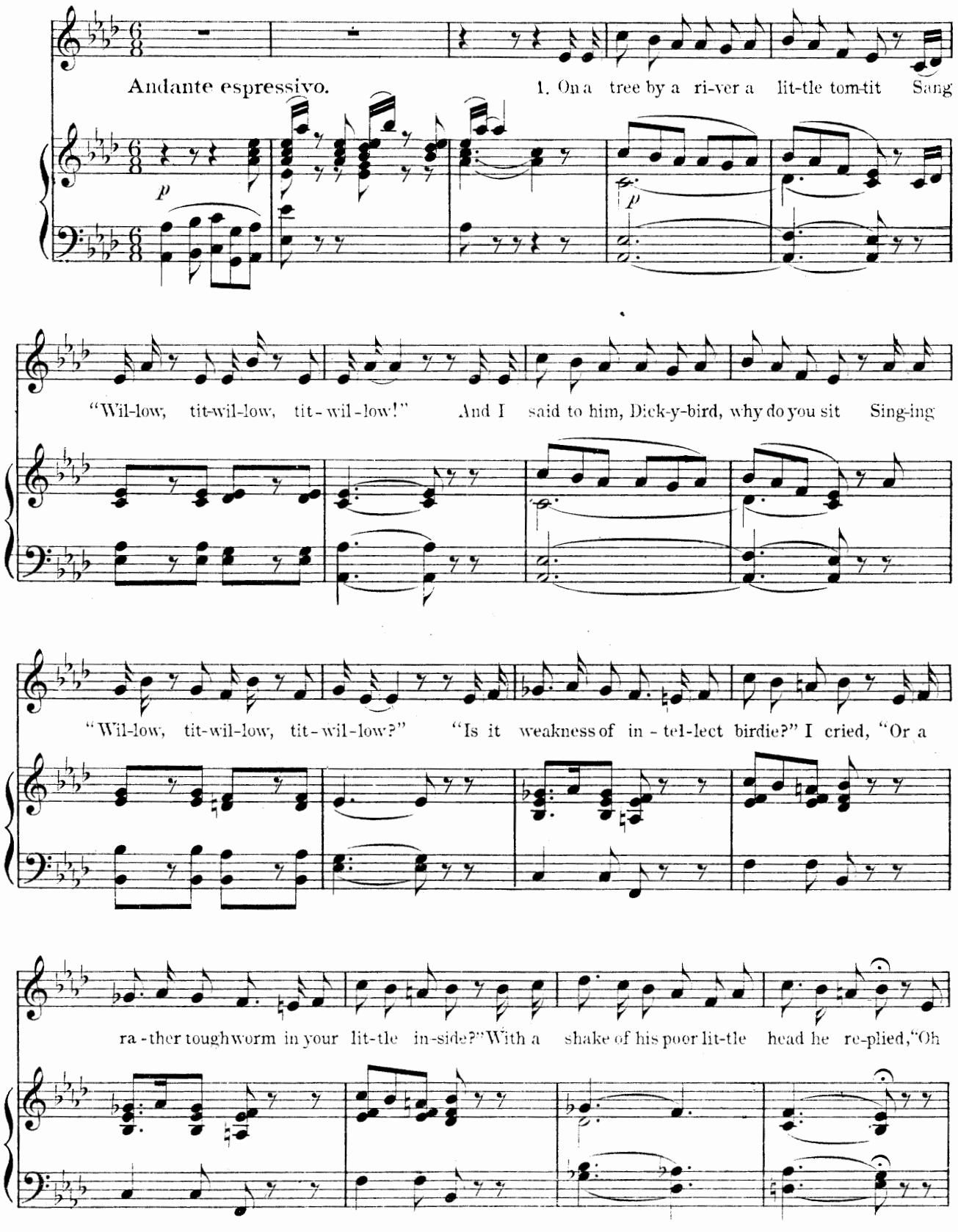
No 10.




old love's sake, But do not die!
Though with each breath They long for death, As
wit - nesseth the liv-ing I! — the liv-ing I!
Oh liv - ing I!
Come, tell me
why,
When hope is gone Dost thou stay on? —
Why lin-ger here, Where all is dear?
cresc.
Oh,
liv - ing I!
Come, tell me why, When hope is gone Dost thou stay on? May
tremolo.
cre - - - -
seen - - -
do.
not a cheat-ed maiden die? May not — a cheat-ed mai-den die?
dim.

Song.
(Ko-Ko.)

No 11.



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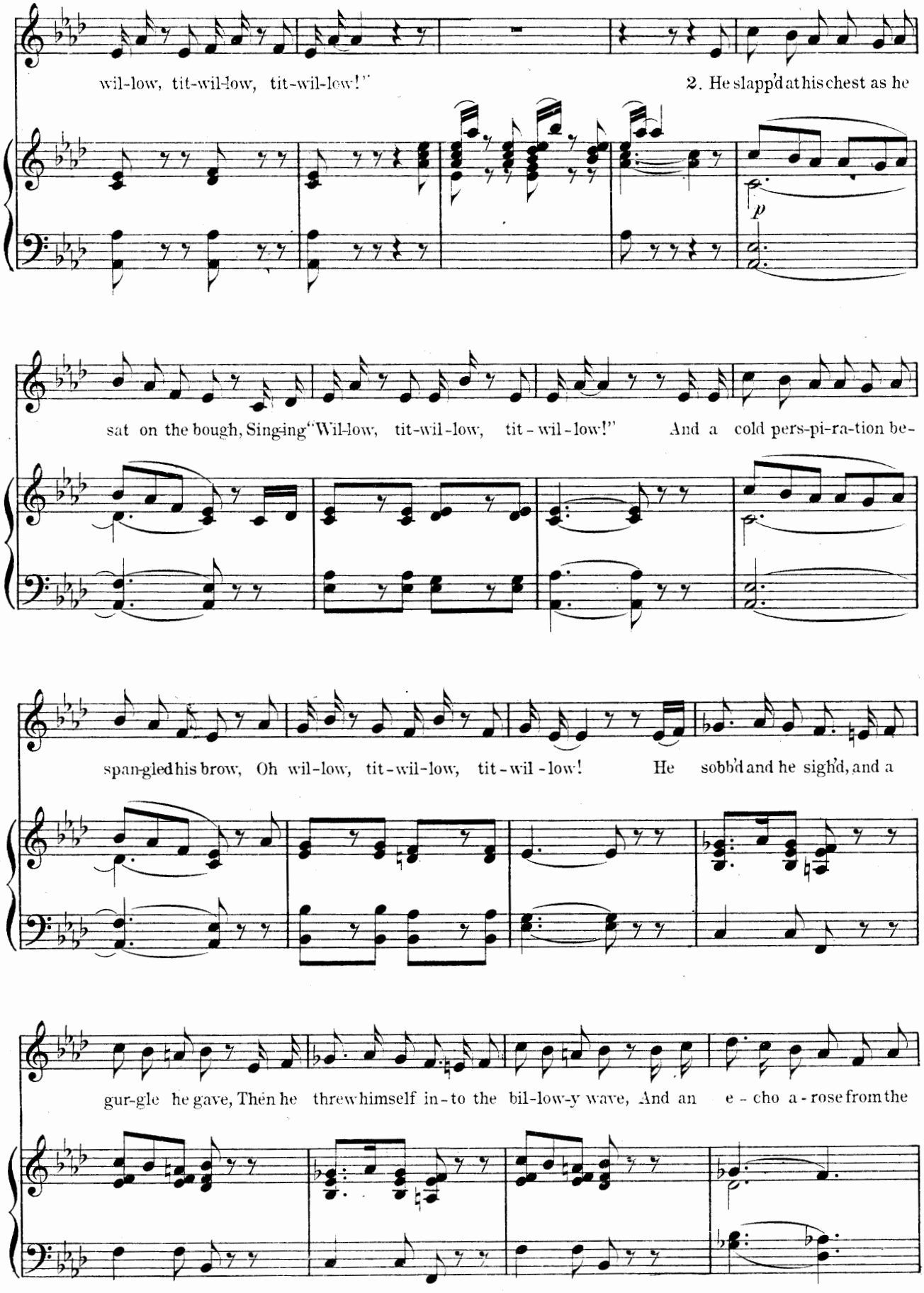
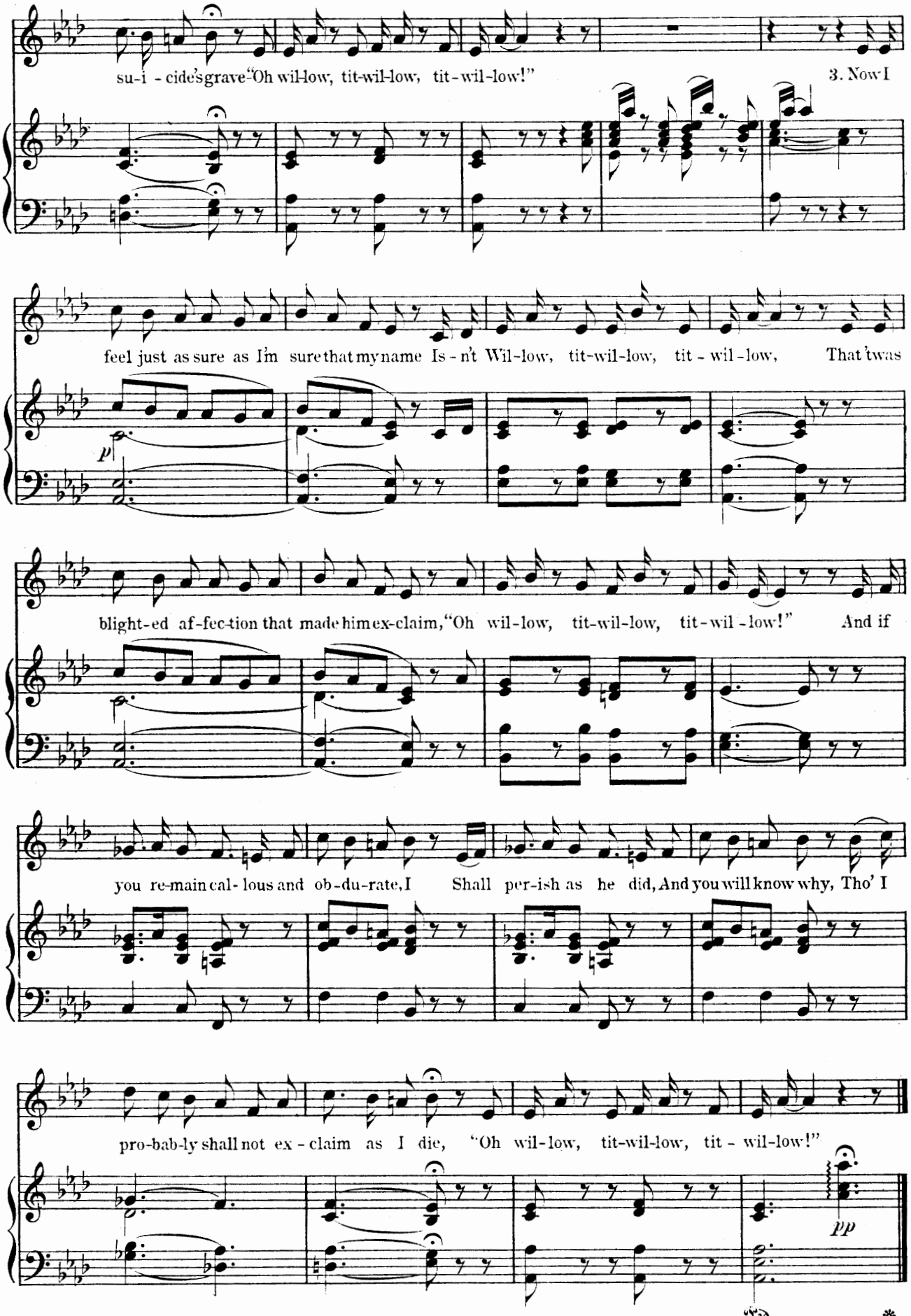
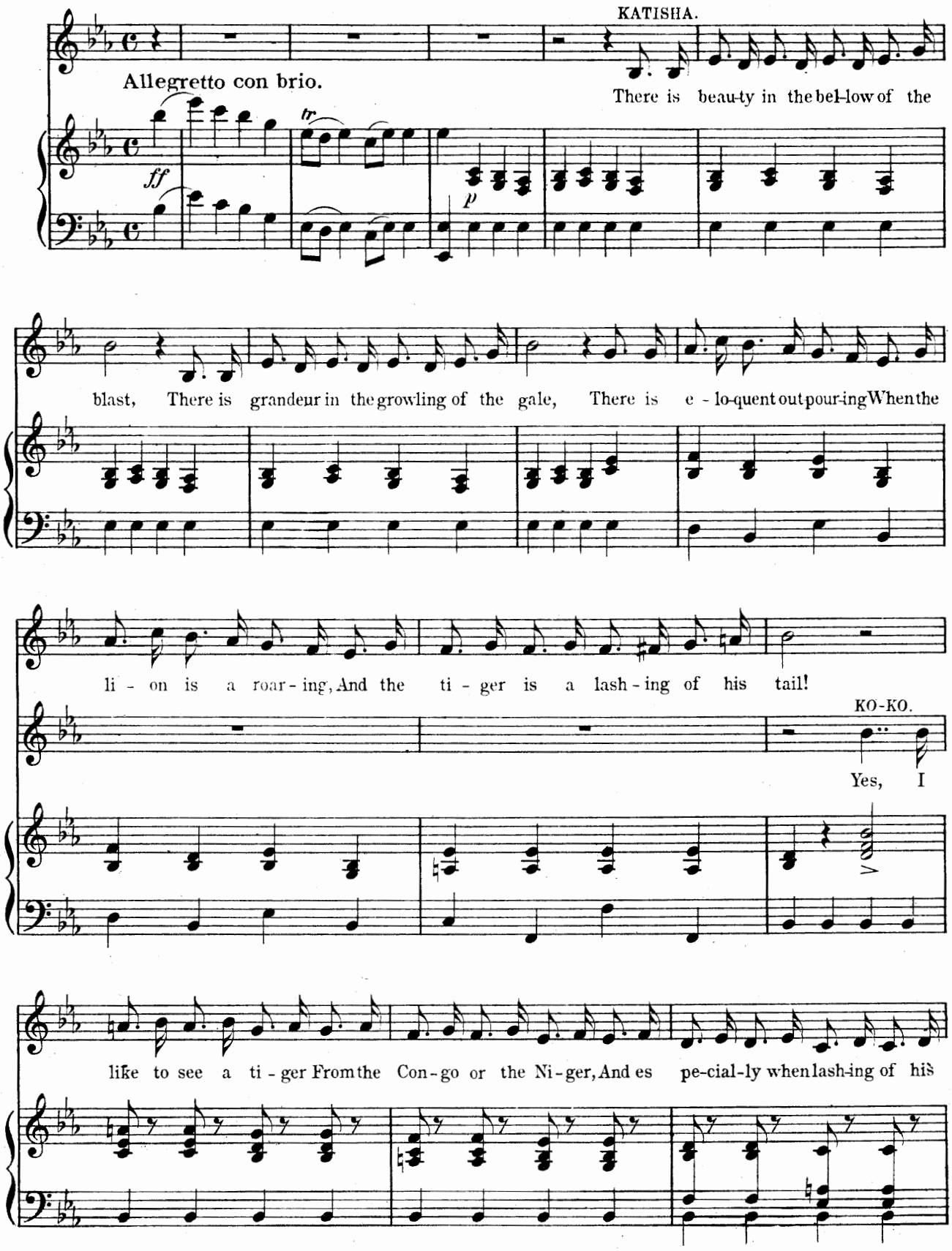

wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low!"
2. He slapp'd at his chest as he
p
sat on the bough, Singing "Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low!" And a cold pers-pi-ra-tion be-
span-gled his brow, Oh wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low! He sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a
gur-gle he gave, Then he threw himself in-to the bil-low-y wave, And an e-cho a-rose from the


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

Duet.

(KATISHA & KO-KO.)

№ 12.



KATISHA.

Vol - ca-nos have a splendour that is grim, And earthquakes on-ly ter-ri-fy the

tail!

p

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

fall-ing of a flight of thun-der bolts!

KO-KO.

Yes, in spite of all my meek-ness, If I

sf

rall.

BOTH.

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

rall.

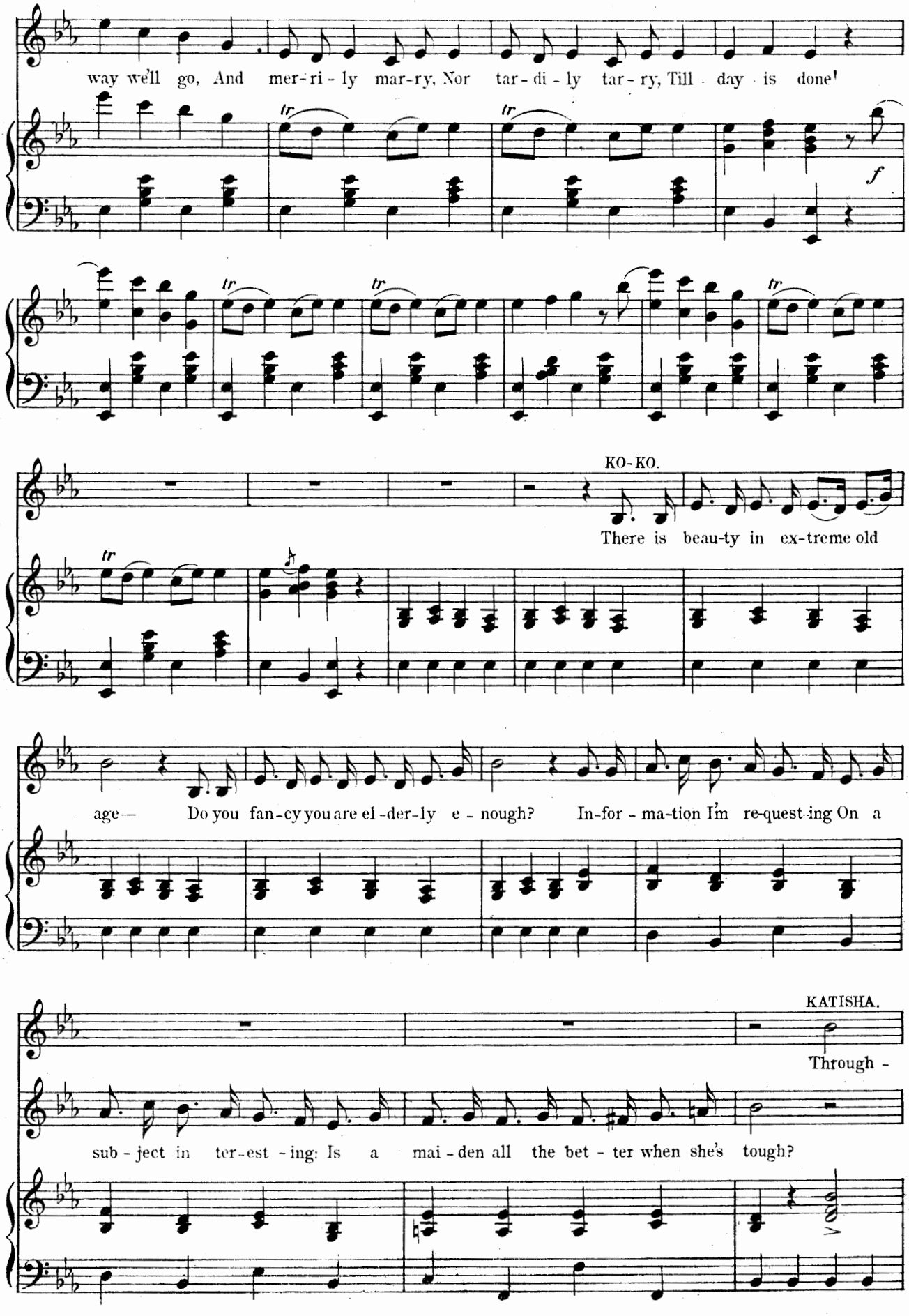
a tempo.

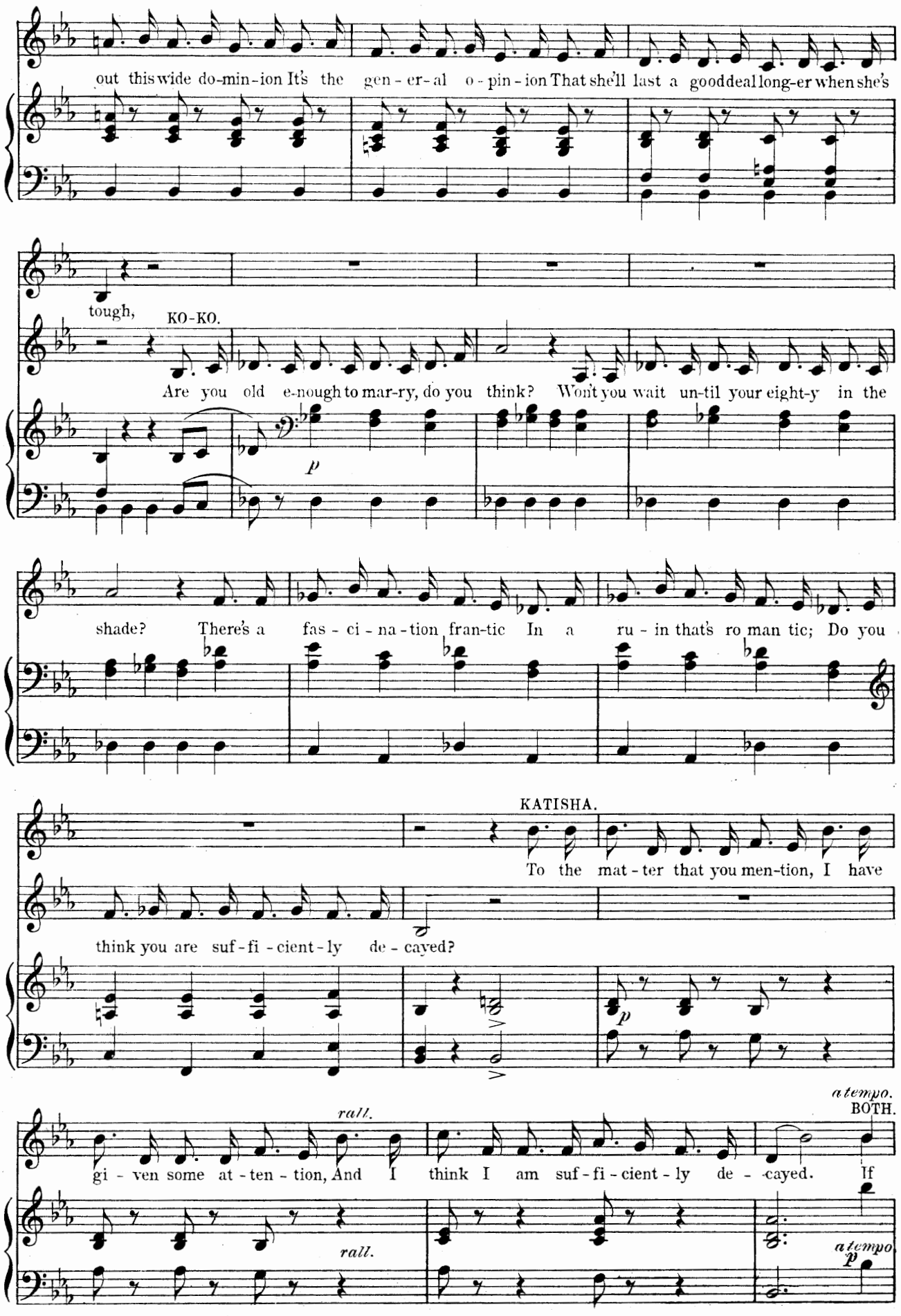
a tempo.

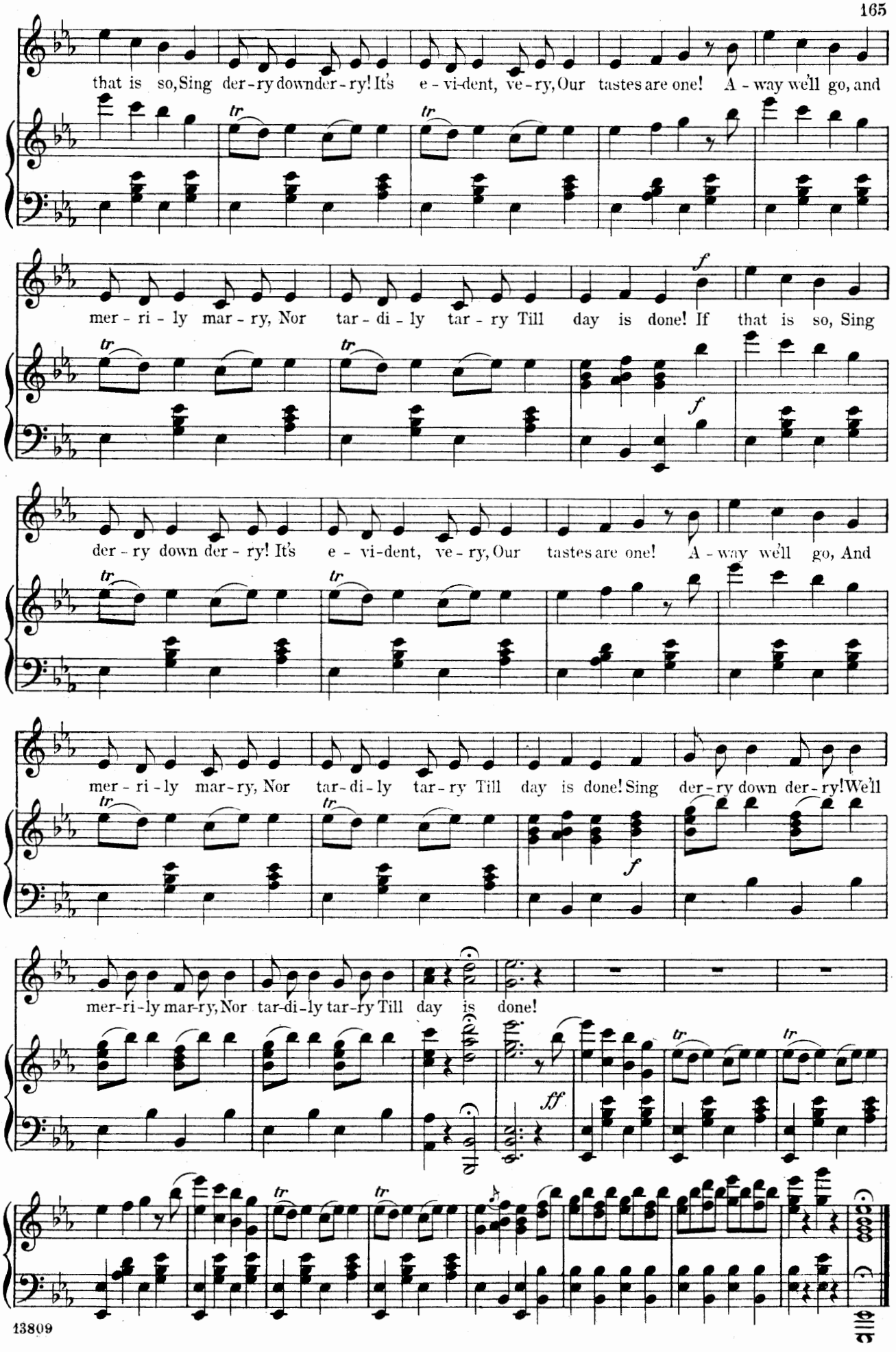
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry, It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one. A-

tr

tr

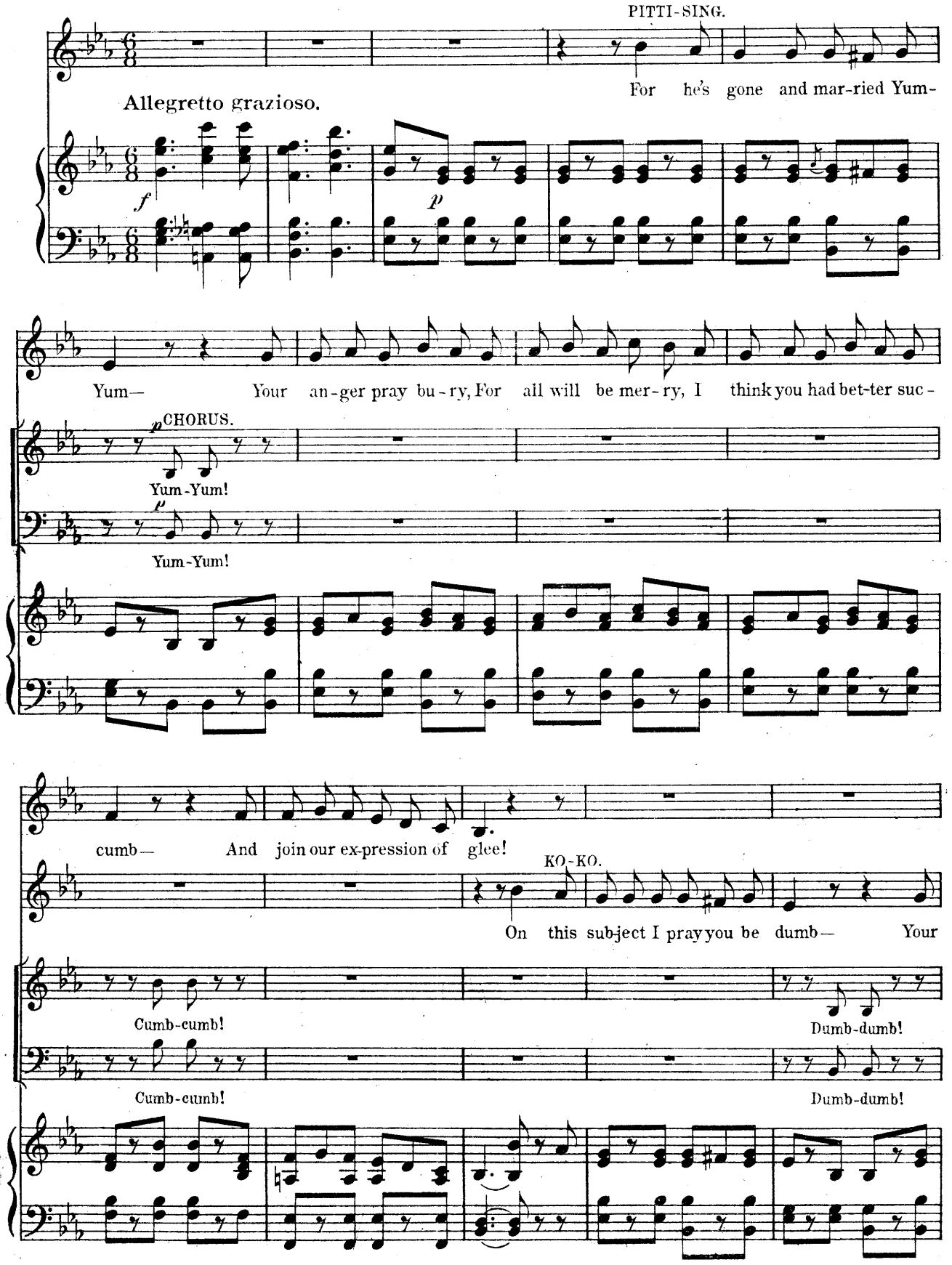

way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry, Till day is done!
f
KO-KO.
There is beau-ty in ex-treme old
age— Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly e-nough? In-for-ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing On a
KATISHA.
Through -
sub-ject in ter-est-ing: Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's tough?

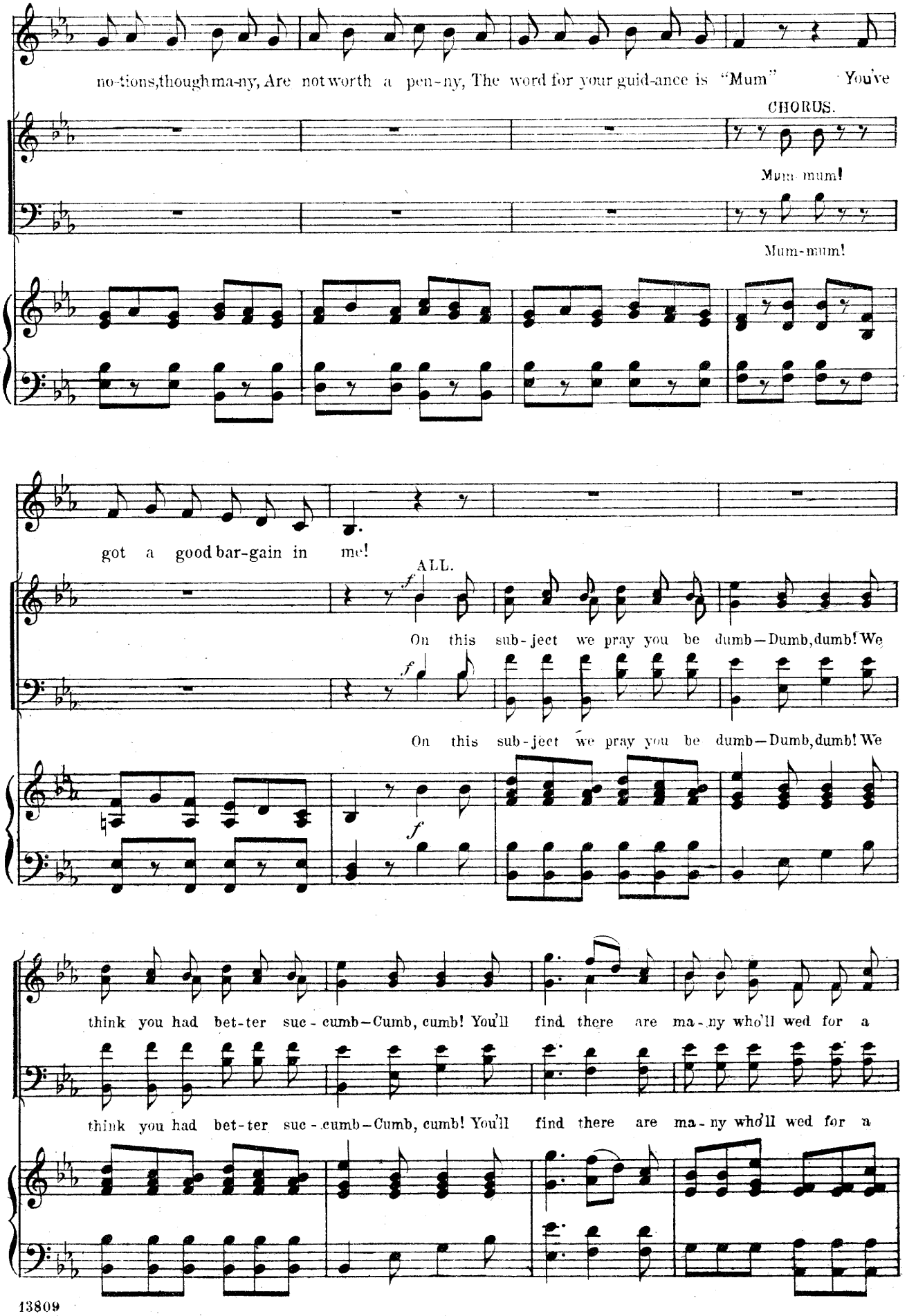

out this wide do-min-ion It's the gen-er-al o-pin-ion That she'll last a good deal long-er when she's
tough,
KO-KO.
Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you think? Won't you wait un-til your eight-y in the
p
shade? There's a fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic In a ru-in that's ro man tic; Do you
KATISHA.
To the mat-ter that you men-tion, I have
think you are suf-fi-cient-ly de-cayed?
p
rall.
gi-ven some at-ten-tion, And I think I am suf-fi-cient-ly de-cayed. If
rall.
a tempo.
BOTH.
a tempo
p


that is so, Sing der-ry downder-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A-way we'll go, and
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! If that is so, Sing
der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A-way we'll go, And
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing der-ry down der-ry! We'll
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!

Finale, Act II.

No 13.





CHORUS.

Mum mum!

Mum-mum!

ALL.

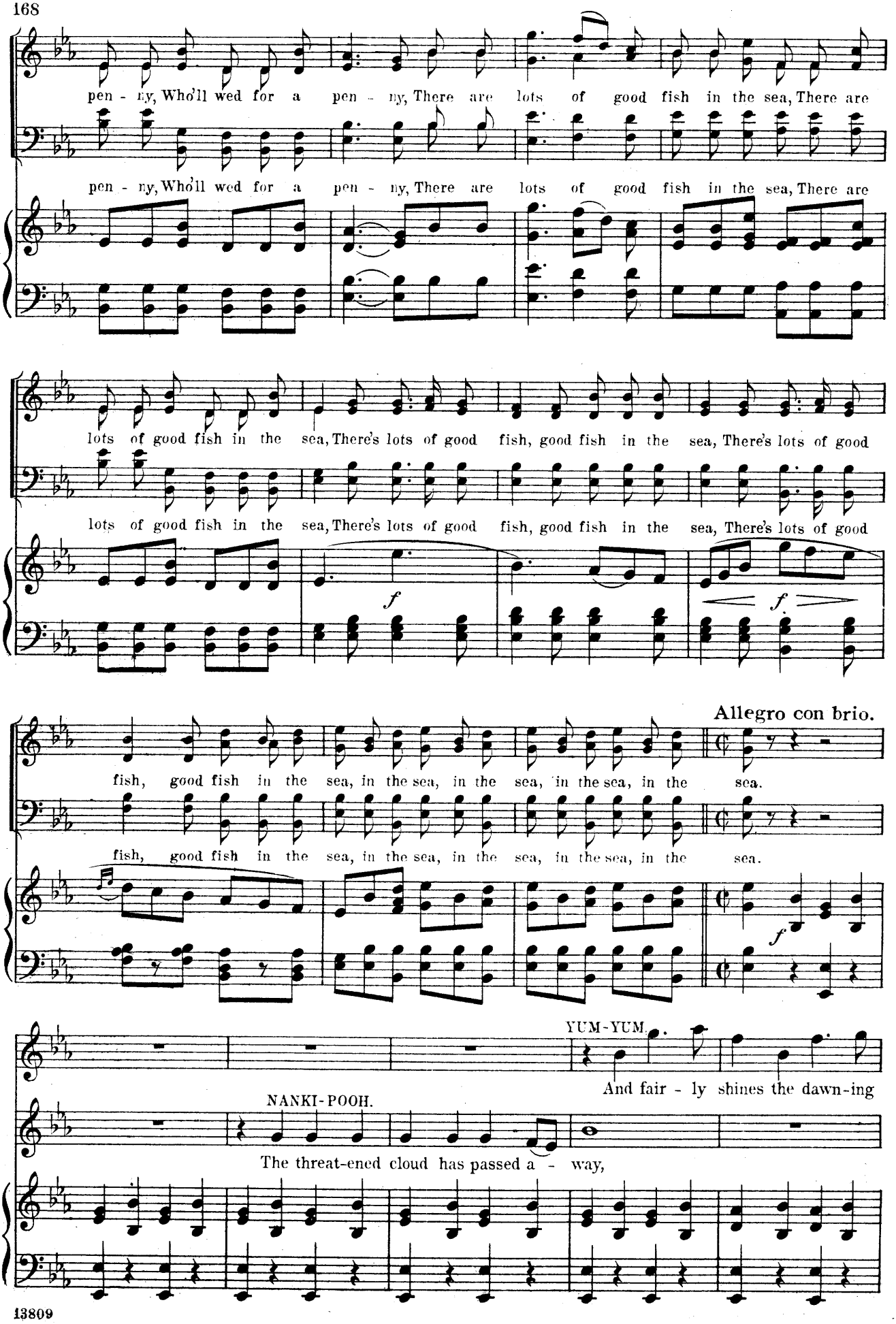
f

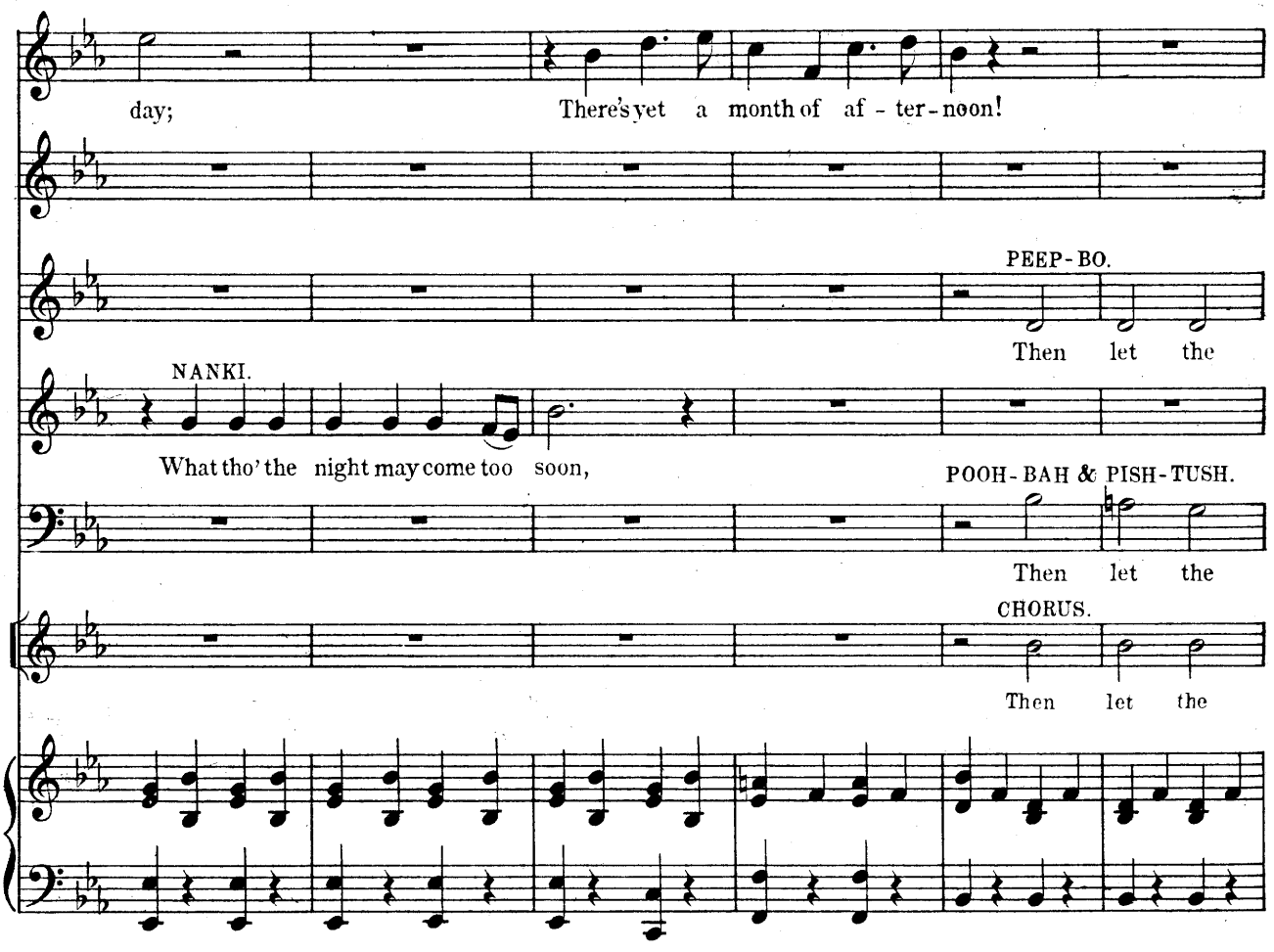
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We

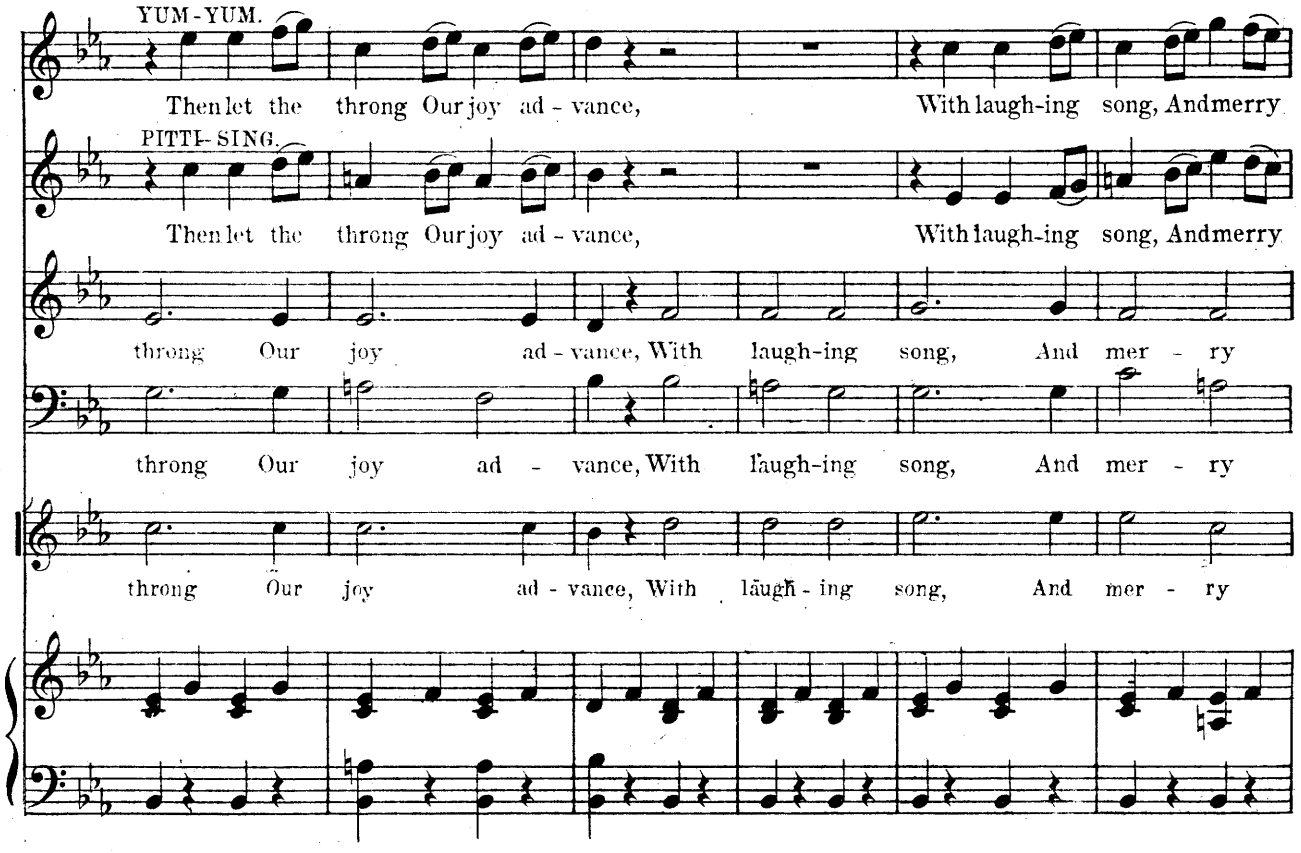
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We

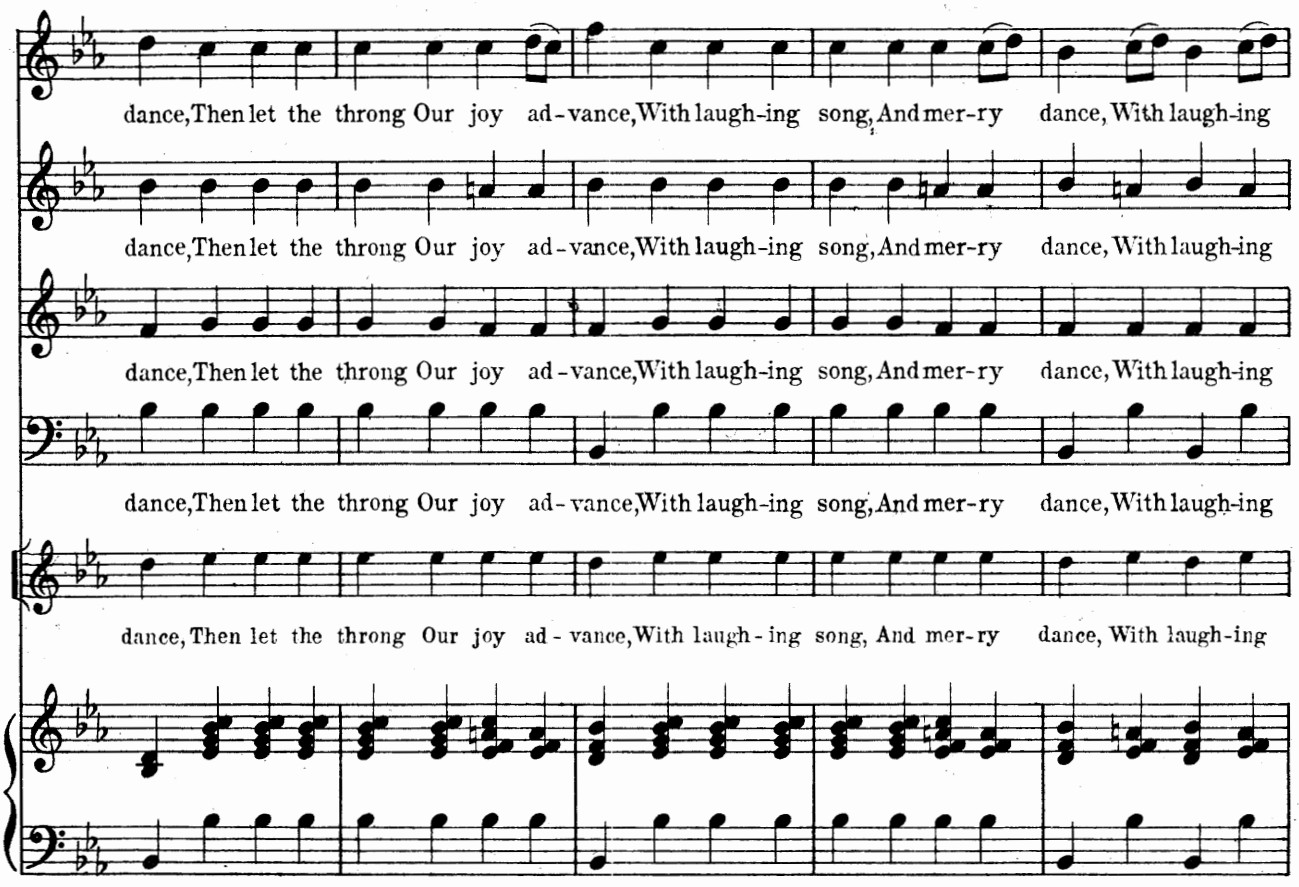
think you had bet-ter suc-cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny who'll wed for a

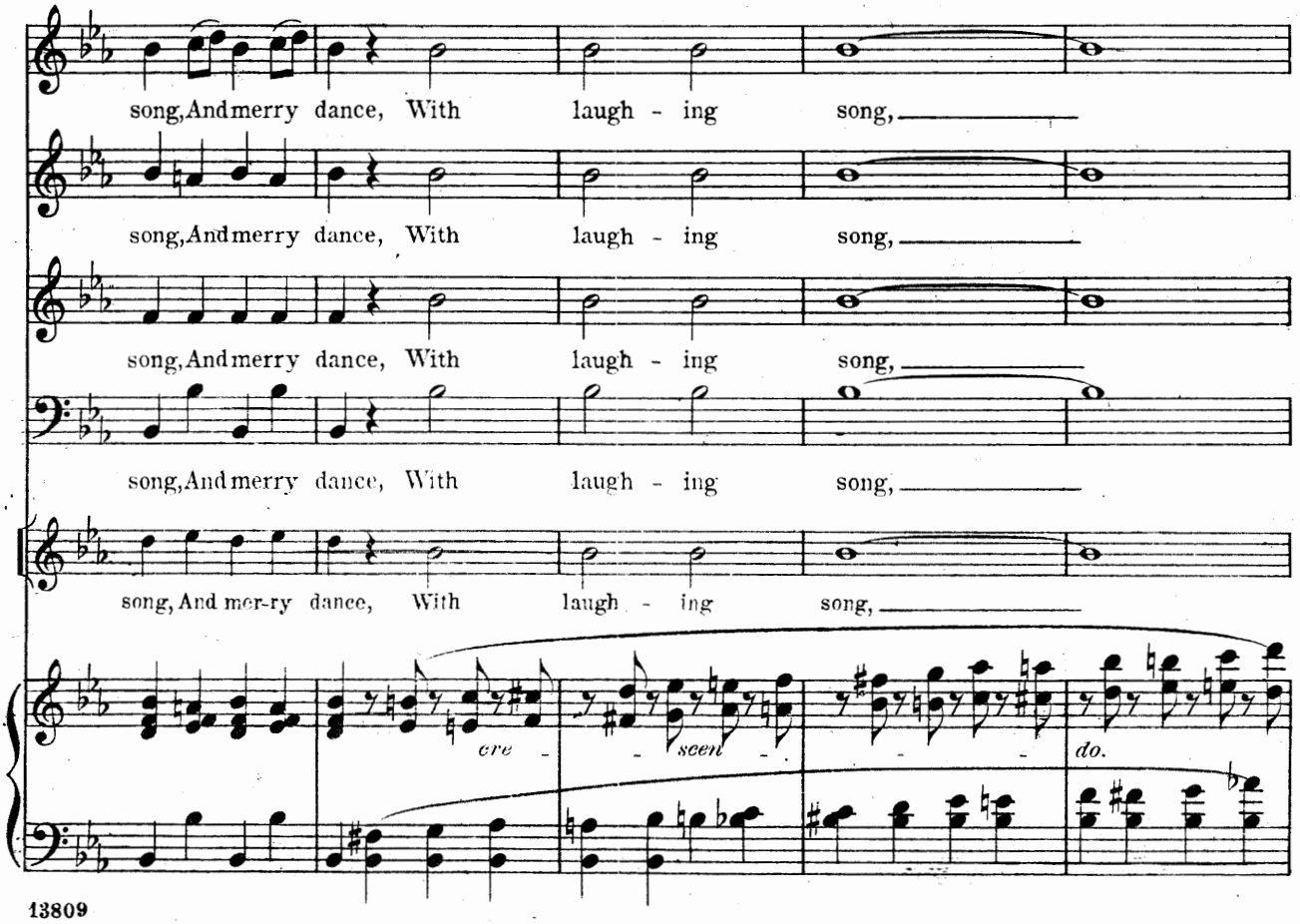
think you had bet-ter suc-cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny who'll wed for a


pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
f
f
Allegro con brio.
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea.
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea.
f
YUM-YUM.
And fair - ly shines the dawn-ing
NANKI-POOH.
The threat-ened cloud has passed a - way,

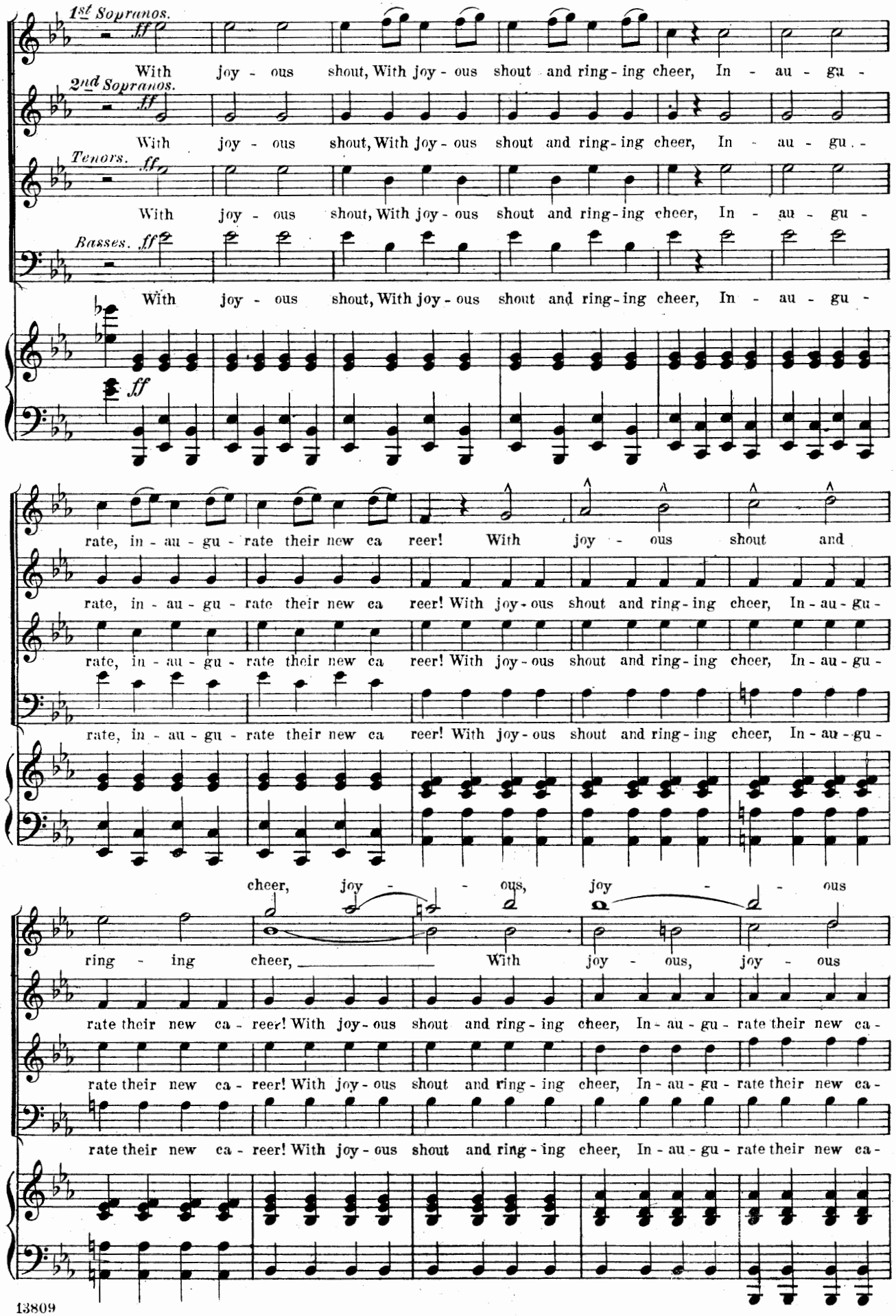

day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP-BO.
Then let the
NANKI.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then let the
CHORUS.
Then let the

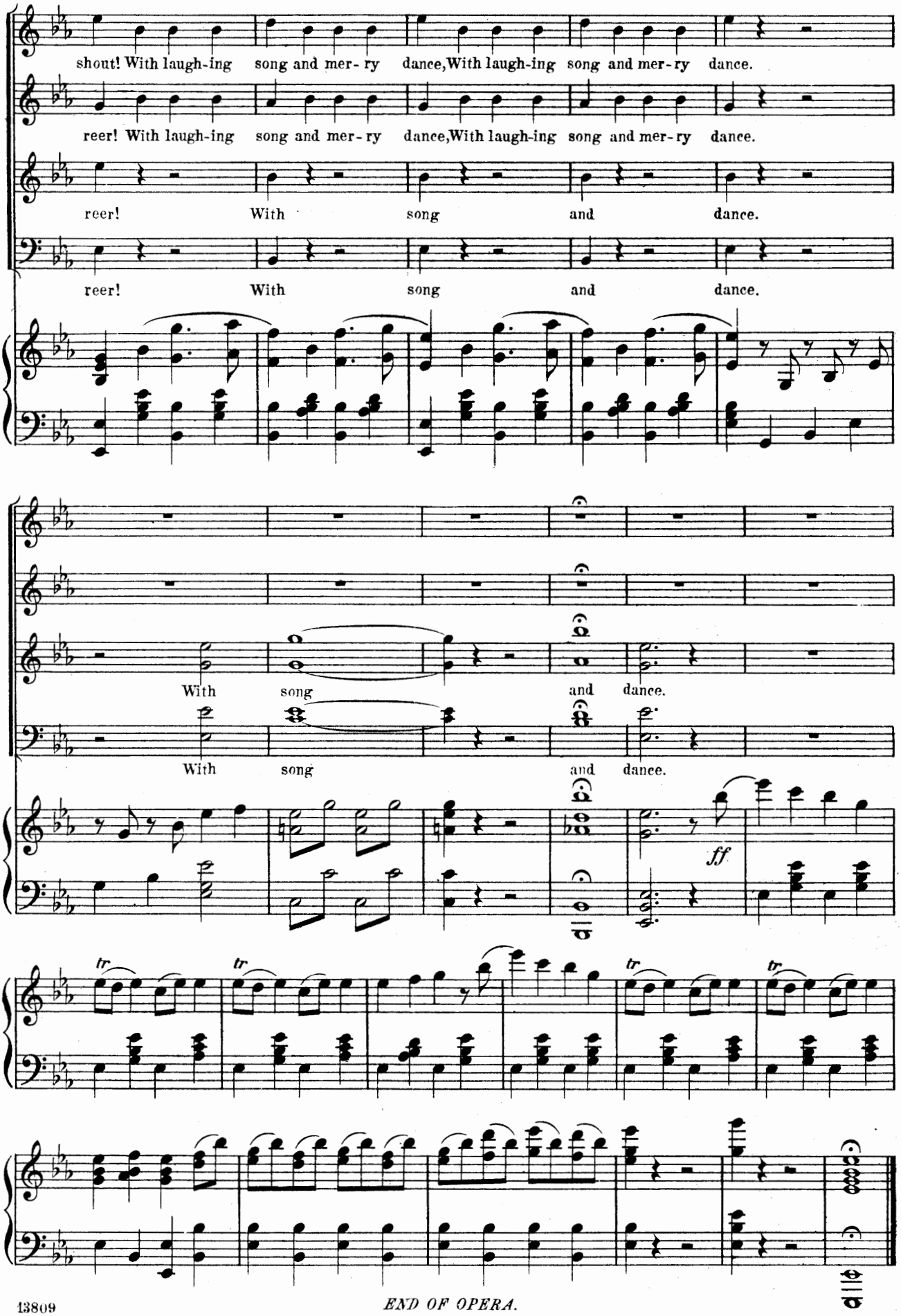

YUM-YUM.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And merry
PITTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And merry
throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
throng Our joy ad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


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


song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh - ing song,
cre - seen - do.

CHORUS.


1st Sopranos.
2nd Sopranos.
Tenors.
Basses.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca reer! With joy - ous shout and
cheer, joy - - ous, joy - - ous
ring - ing cheer, With joy - ous, joy - ous
rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca -


shout! With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance, With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance.
reer! With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance, With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance.
reer! With song and dance.
reer! With song and dance.
With song and dance.
With song and dance.
ff
tr
tr
tr
tr

END OF OPERA.