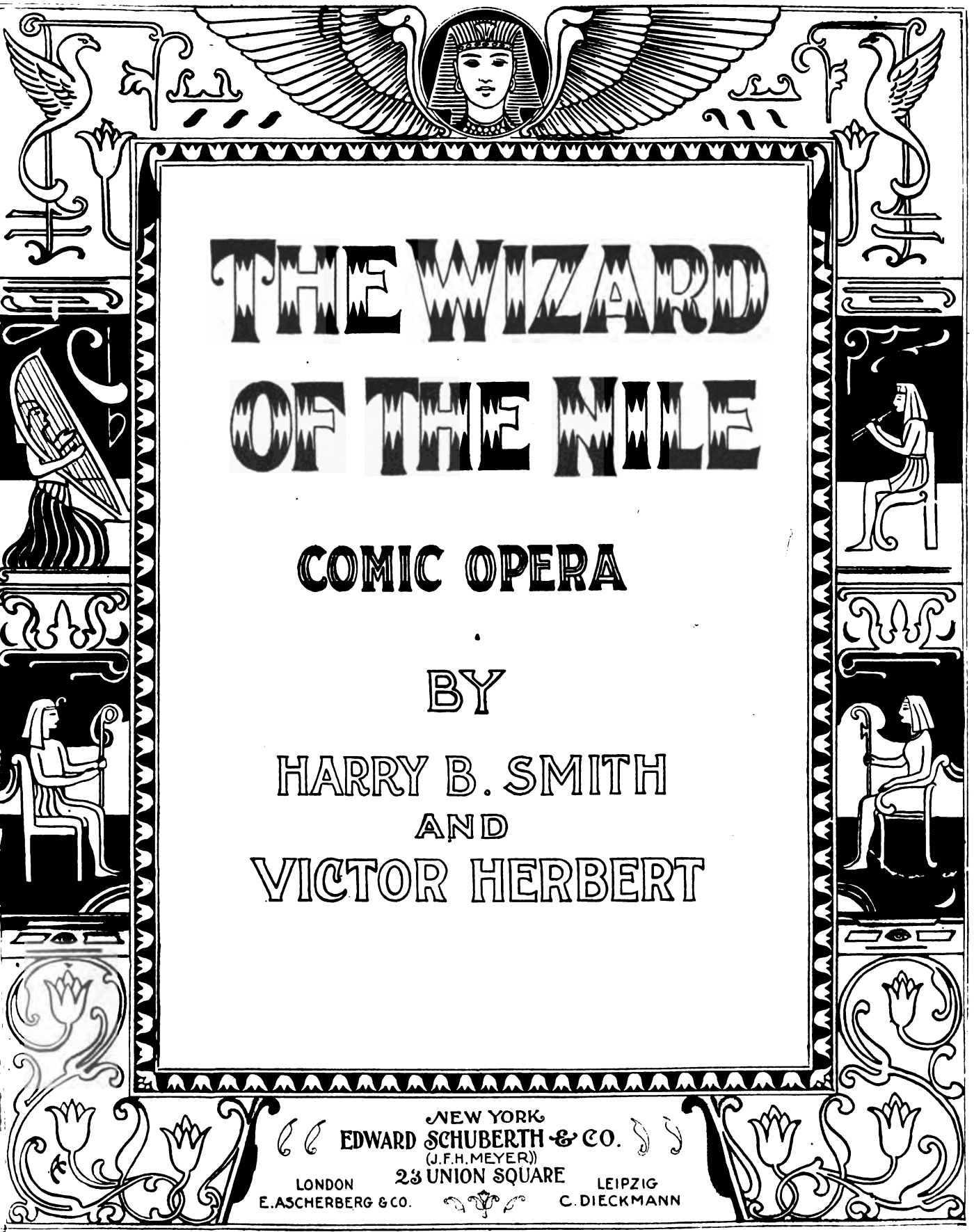


THE WIZARD OF THE NILE

COMIC OPERA

BY

HARRY B. SMITH
AND
VICTOR HERBERT

NEW YORK
EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO.
(J.F.H. MEYER)
23 UNION SQUARE
LONDON
E. ASCHERBERG & CO.
LEIPZIG
C. DIECKMANN

Right of Performance is reserved.

THE WIZARD OF THE NILE

COMIC OPERA IN THREE ACTS

LIBRETTO

BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC

BY

VICTOR HERBERT

VOCAL SCORE PR. $2.00 NET.

Copyright 1895 by Edward Schuberth & Co.

LONDON
E. ASCHERBERG & CO.

NEW YORK
EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO.
(J. F. H. MEYER.)
23 UNION SQUARE.

LEIPZIG
C. DIECKMANN.

Mus 694.7.651
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
Oct. 18, 1943
Mrs Murray A. Potter

"The Wizard of the Nile."

First performed by the Frank Daniels Opera Co.
at the Casino New York City.
November 4" 1895.

Dramatis Personae.

Kibosh, a Persian magician, making a professional tour of Egypt	*Frank Daniels.*
Abydos, his apprentice	*Louise Royce.*
Ptolemy, King of Egypt	*Walter Allen.*
Simoona, Ptolemy's second wife	*Mary Palmer.*
Cleopatra, a Princess who knows naught of love	*Dorothy Morton.*
Ptarmigan, Cleopatra's music teacher	*Edwin Isham.*
Cheops, the royal weather bureau	*Louis Casavant.*
Obeliska, captain of the Amazons	*Helen Redmond.*
Netocris, lieutenant of the Amazons	*Claudia Carlstedt.*
Merza, first maid-of-honor to Cleopatra	*Grace Rutter.*

Royal Guards, Nobles, Citizens, Pages,
Maids of Honor, Dancing Girls, Galley Slaves etc.

Act I.— *Public Square in Alexandria.*
Act II.— *Terraced roof of the King's palace.*
Act III.— *Interior of the King's private pyramid.*

Contents.

ACT I.

Overture . . . . . Page 2

Nº 1. Opening Chorus . . . . . " 10

" 2. Duet and Chorus *Obeliska & Cheops* . . . . . " 22

" 3. Oriental March *Chorus* . . . . . " 26

" 4. Duet and Chorus *Ptolemy & Simoona* . . . . . " 37

" 5. Solo and Chorus *Entrance Kibosh* . . . . . " 41

" 6a Chorus and Dance *Maids of honor* . . . . . " 46

" 6b Solo with Chorus *Entrance Cleopatra* . . . . . " 49

" 7. Duet *Kibosh & Cleopatra* . . . . . " 53

" 8. Solo *Ptarmigan* . . . . . " 58

" 9. Finale. . . . . " 62

ACT II.

" 10. Opening Chorus *Abydos, Cheops & Chorus* . . . . . " 88

" 11. Duet *Cleopatra & Ptarmigan* . . . . . " 105

" 12. Quintette *Cleopatra, Abydos, Simoona, Ptolemy & Cheops* . " 109

" 13. Solo and Chorus *Kibosh & Chorus* . . . . . " 113

" 14. Finale. . . . . " 117

ACT III.

Introduction. . . . . " 147

" 15. Stone Cutters Song *Ptarmigan & Chorus* . . . . . " 148

" 16. Solo *Cleopatra* . . . . . " 154

" 17. Quintette *Kibosh, Abydos, Simoona, Ptolemy & Cheops* . " 159

" 18. Pages Chorus *Abydos & Chorus* . . . . . " 163

" 19. Echo Duet and Chorus *Kibosh, Ptolemy & Chorus* . . " 168

" 20. Finale. . . . . " 173

"The Wizard of the Nile."

Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

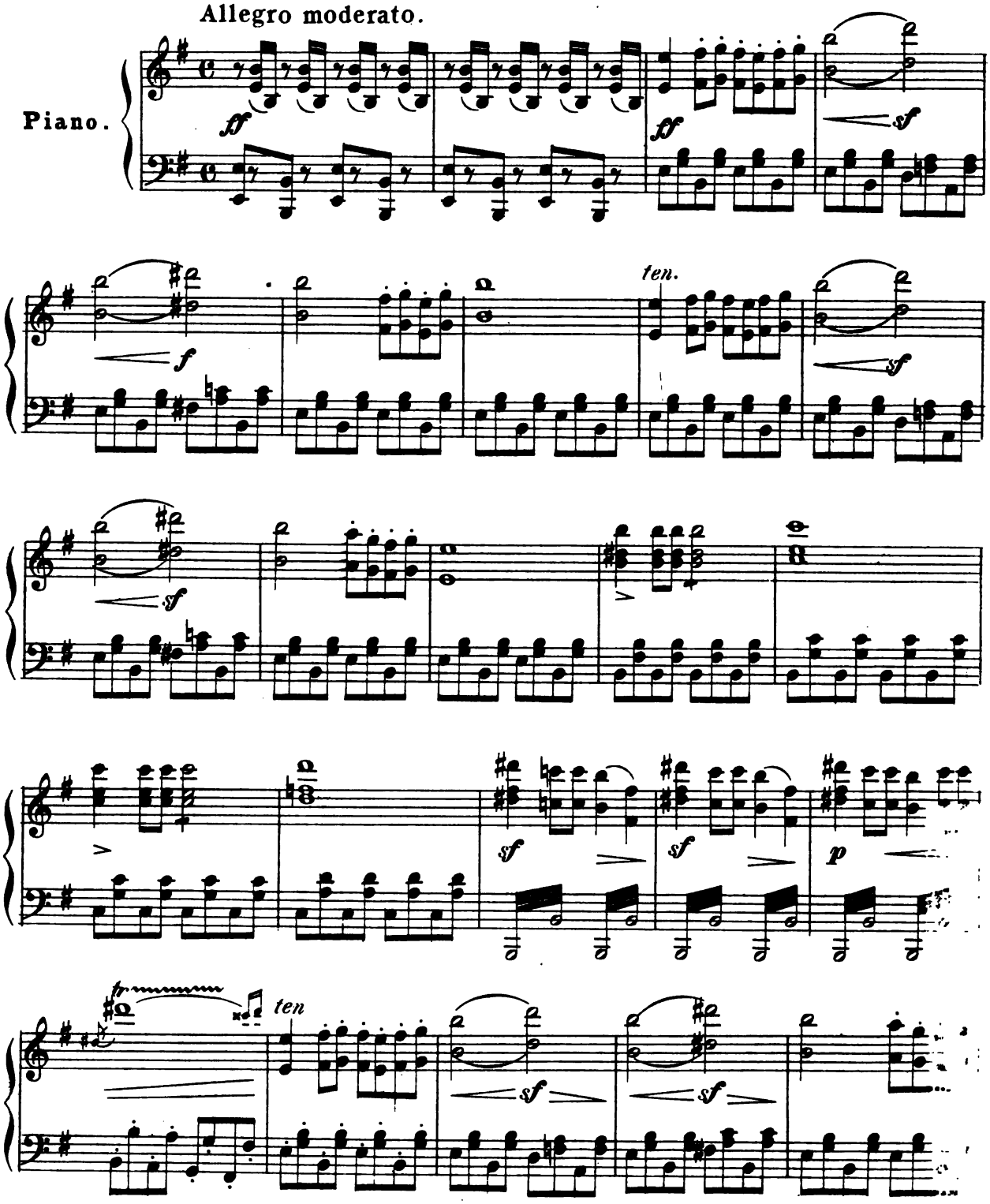
Overture.

Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

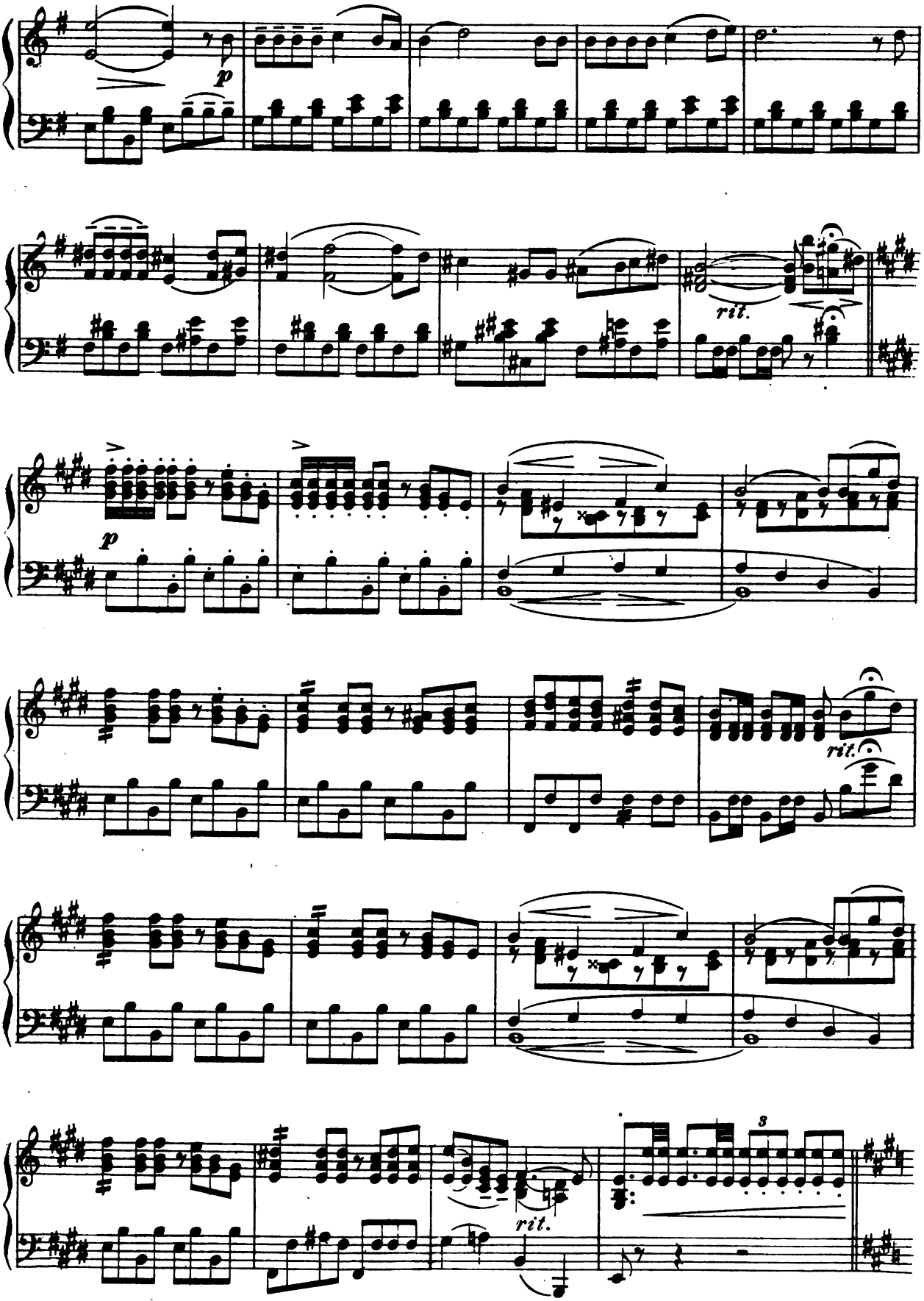
Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

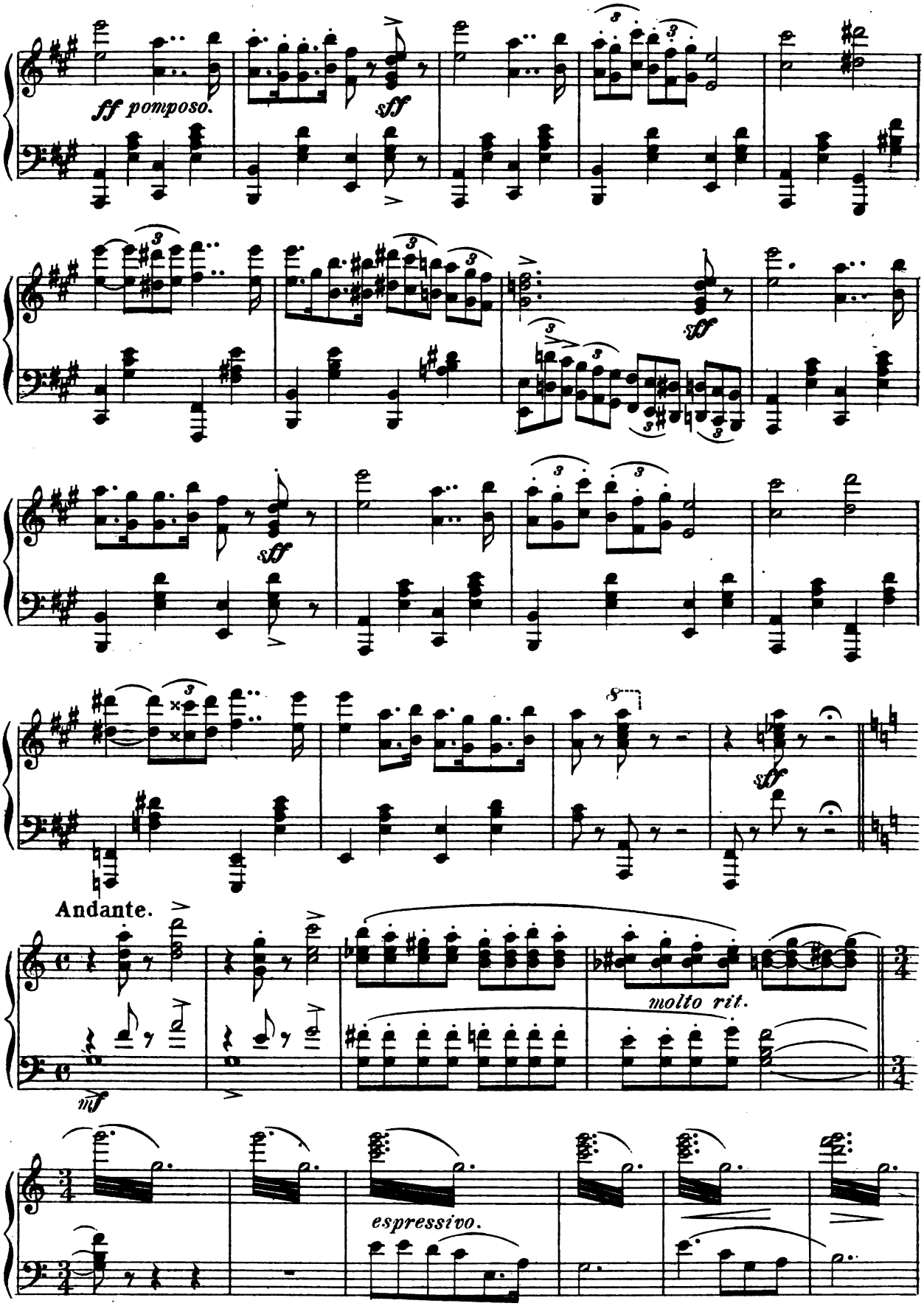
Allegro moderato.

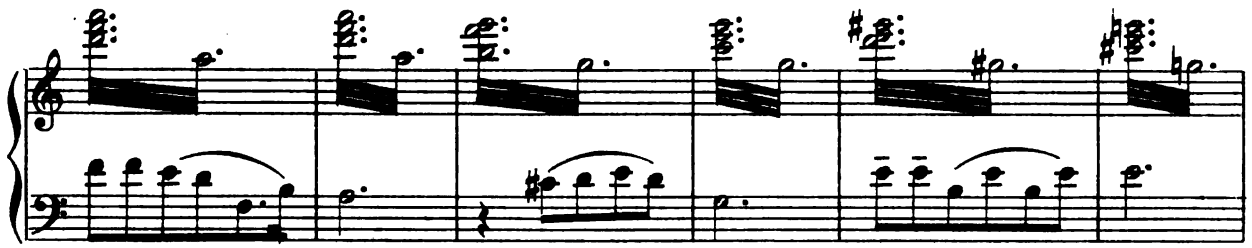
Piano.

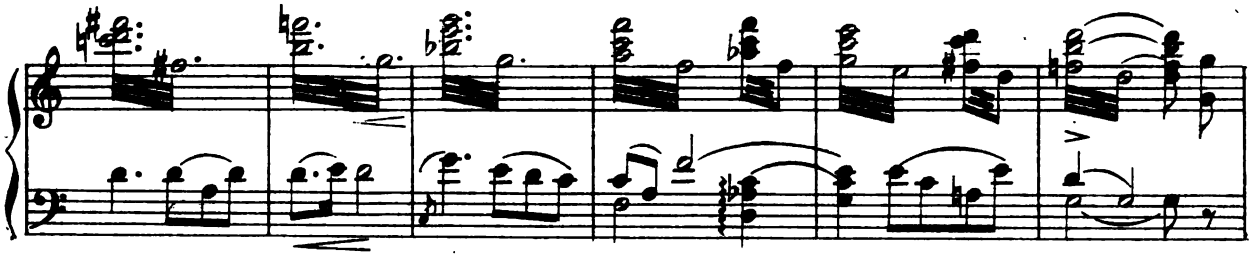


Copyright 1895 by Edward Schuberth & Co.

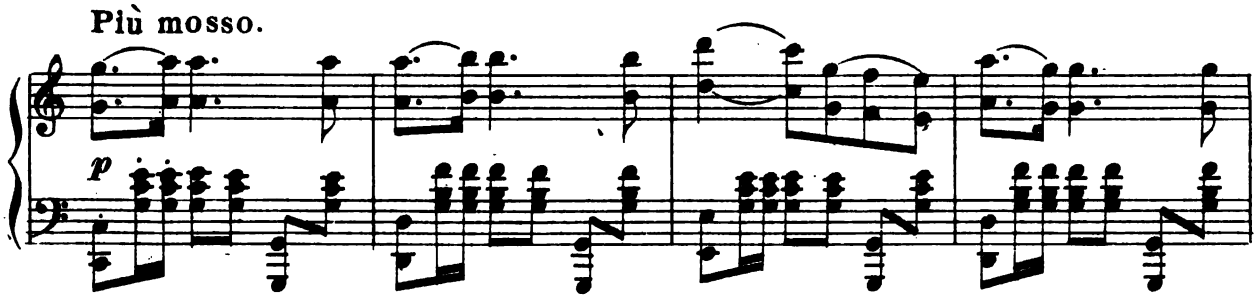

p
rit.
p
rit.
rit.
3

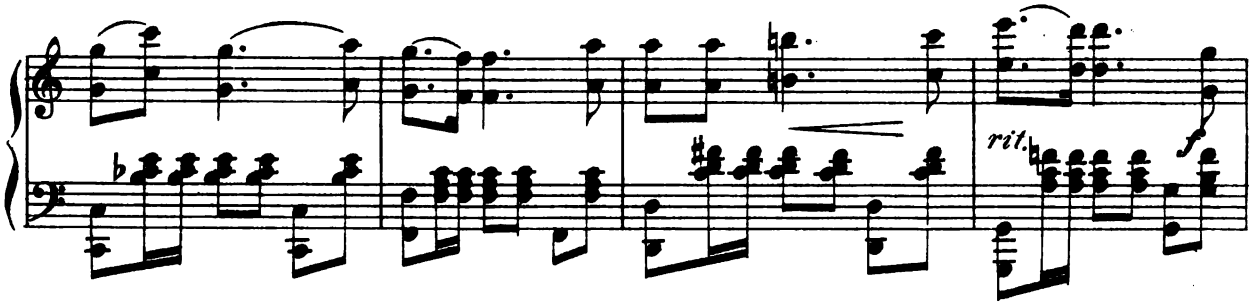

ff pomposo.
sff
sff
sff
sff
Andante.
molto rit.
mf
espressivo.

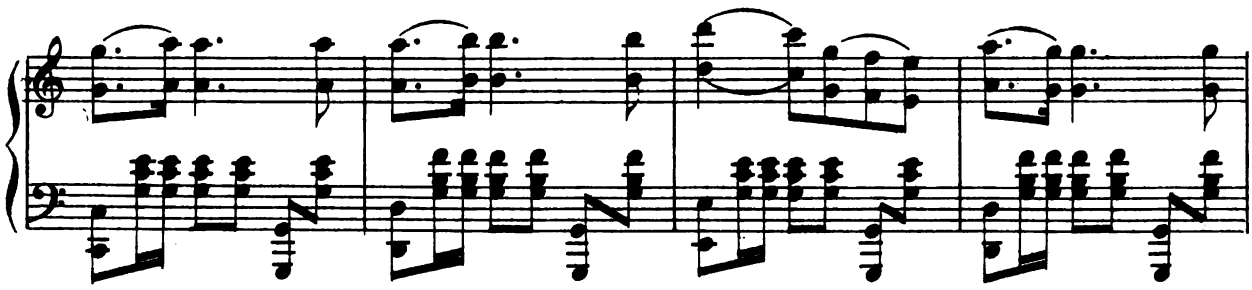


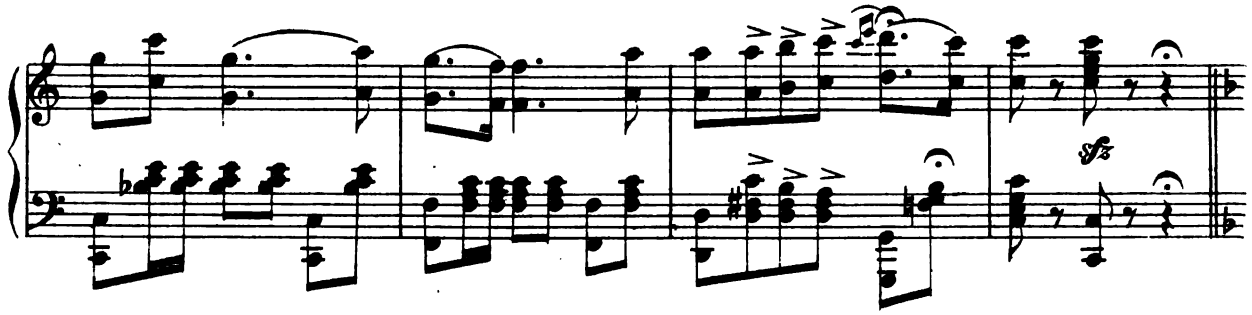


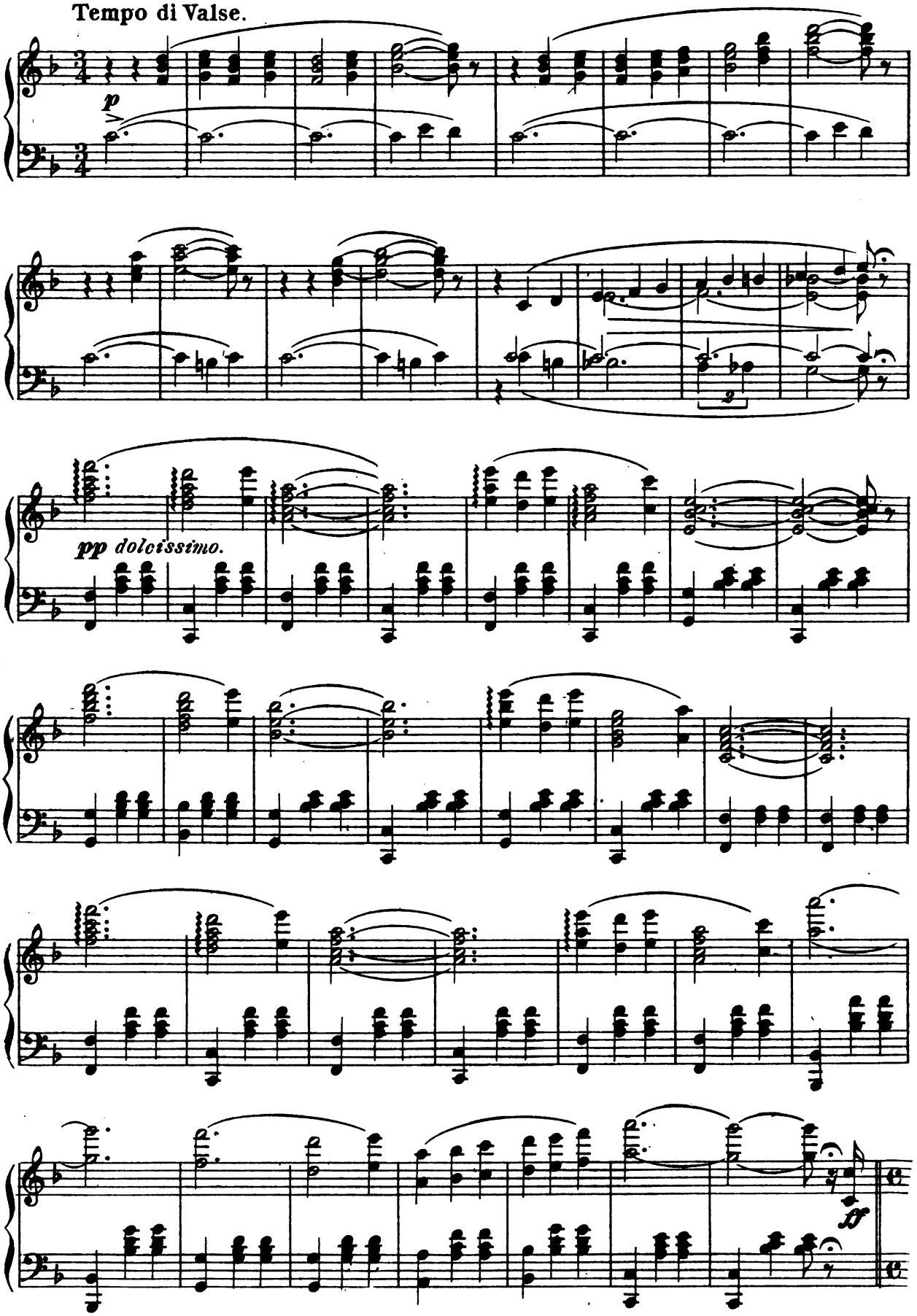
Più mosso.

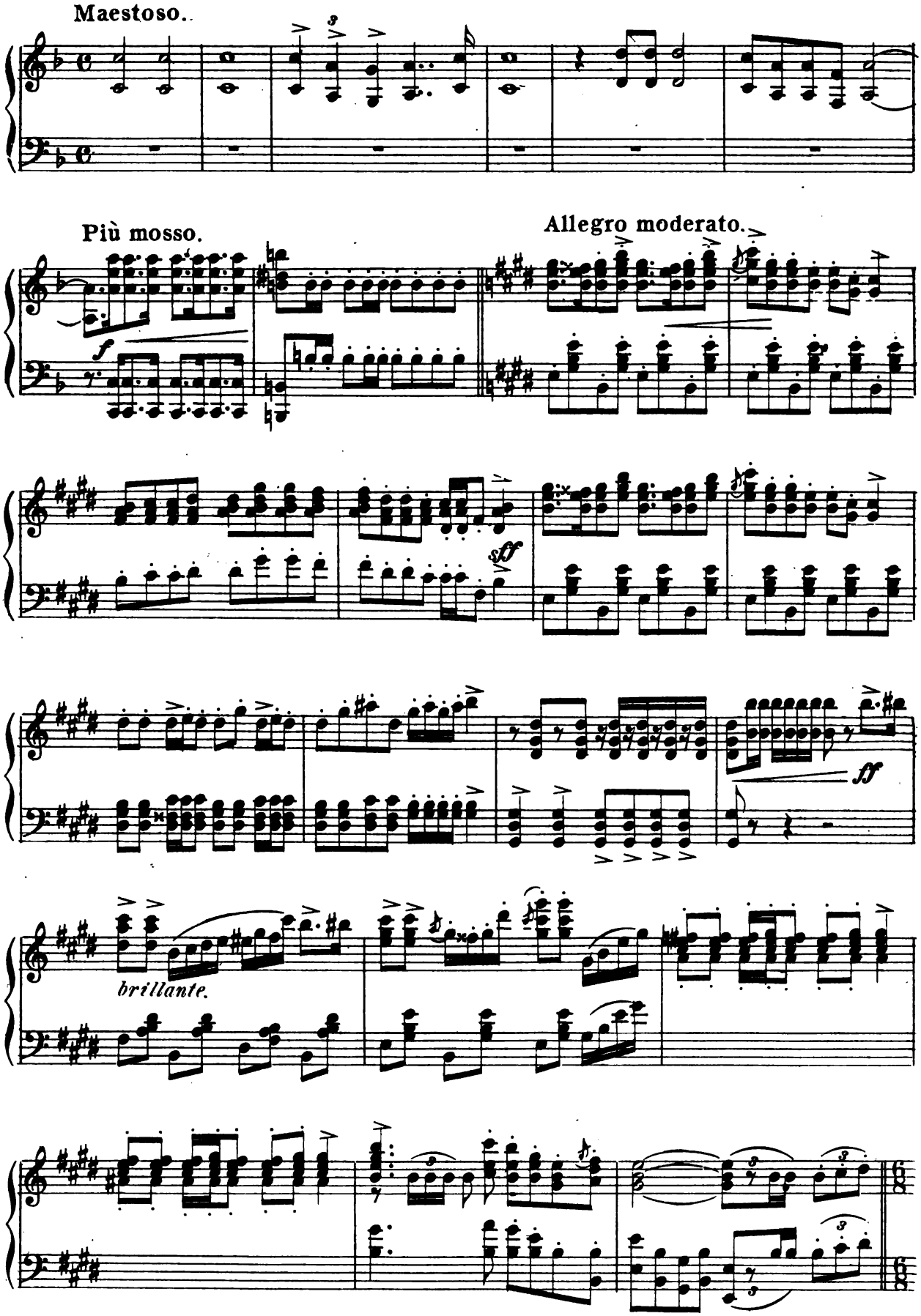




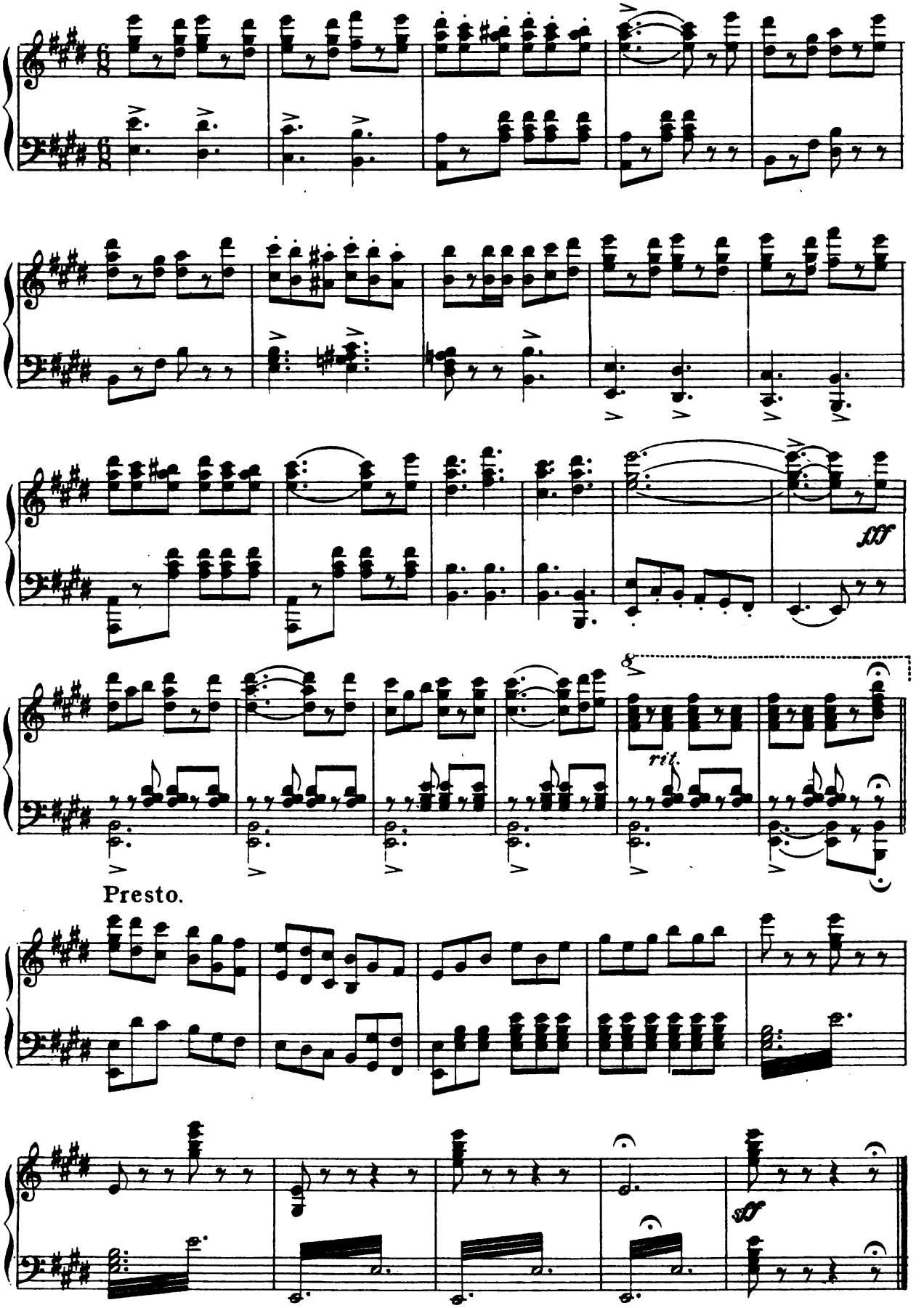





Tempo di Valse.
p
pp dolcissimo.
ff

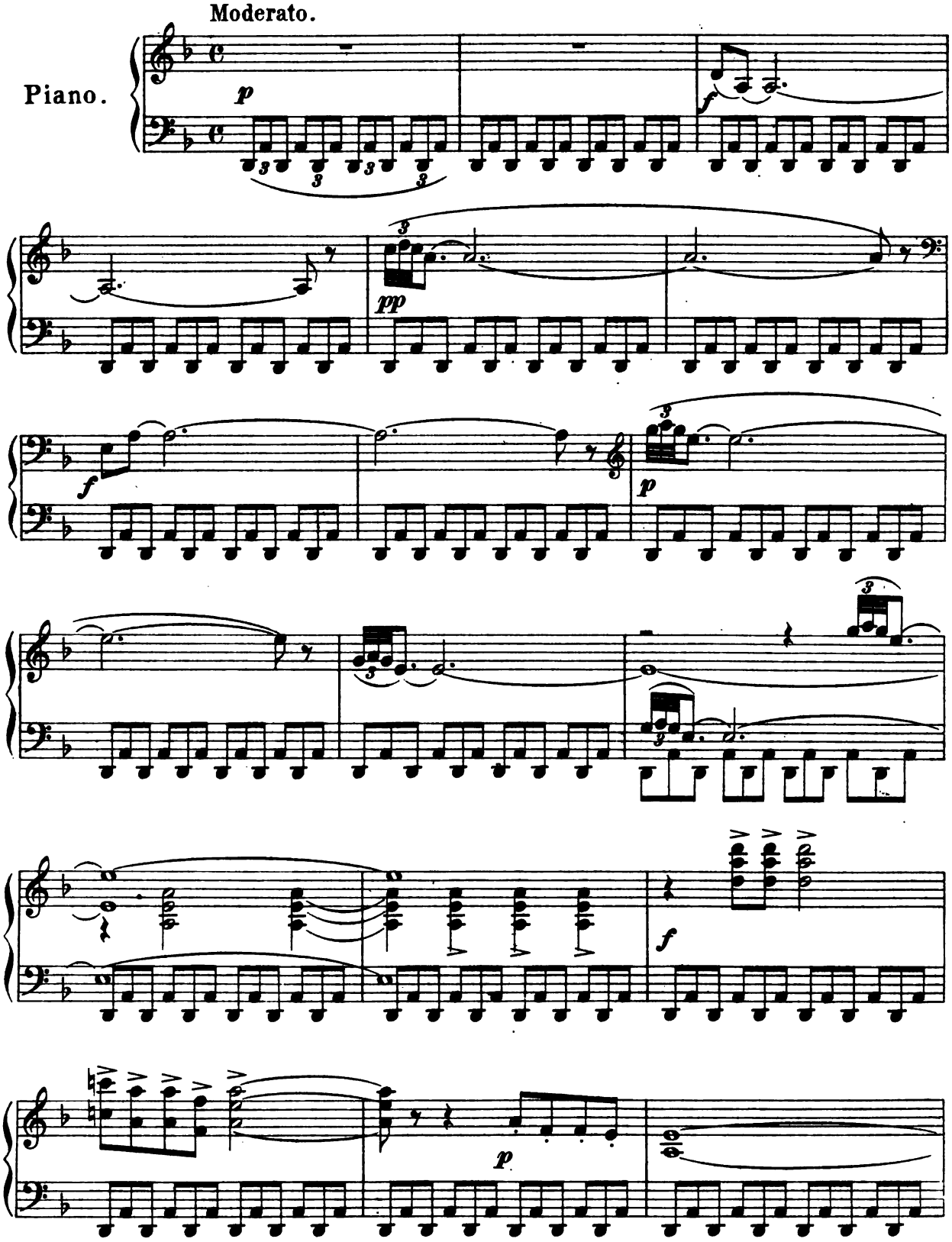

Maestoso.
Più mosso.
Allegro moderato.
sff
ff
brillante.

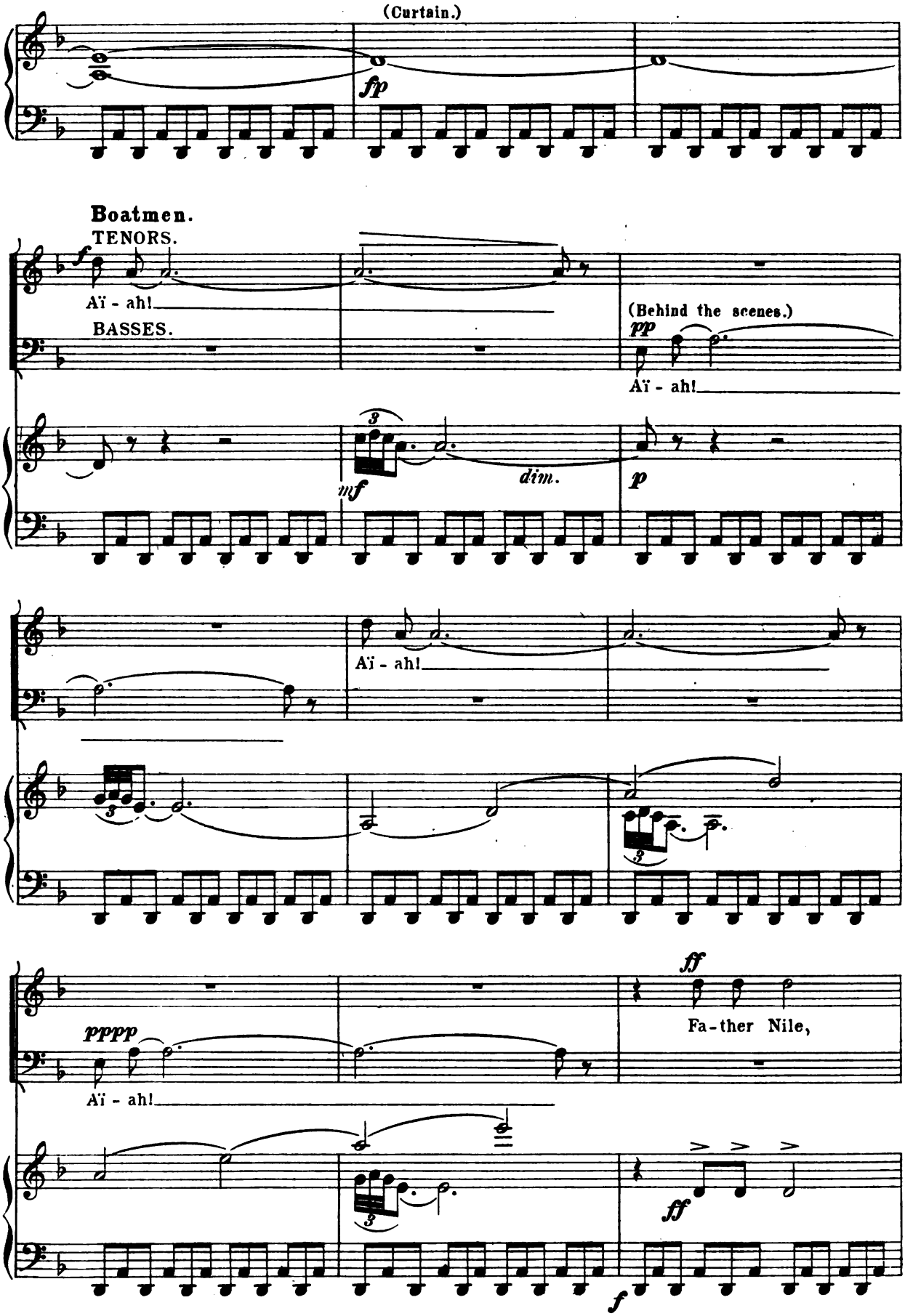
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sff

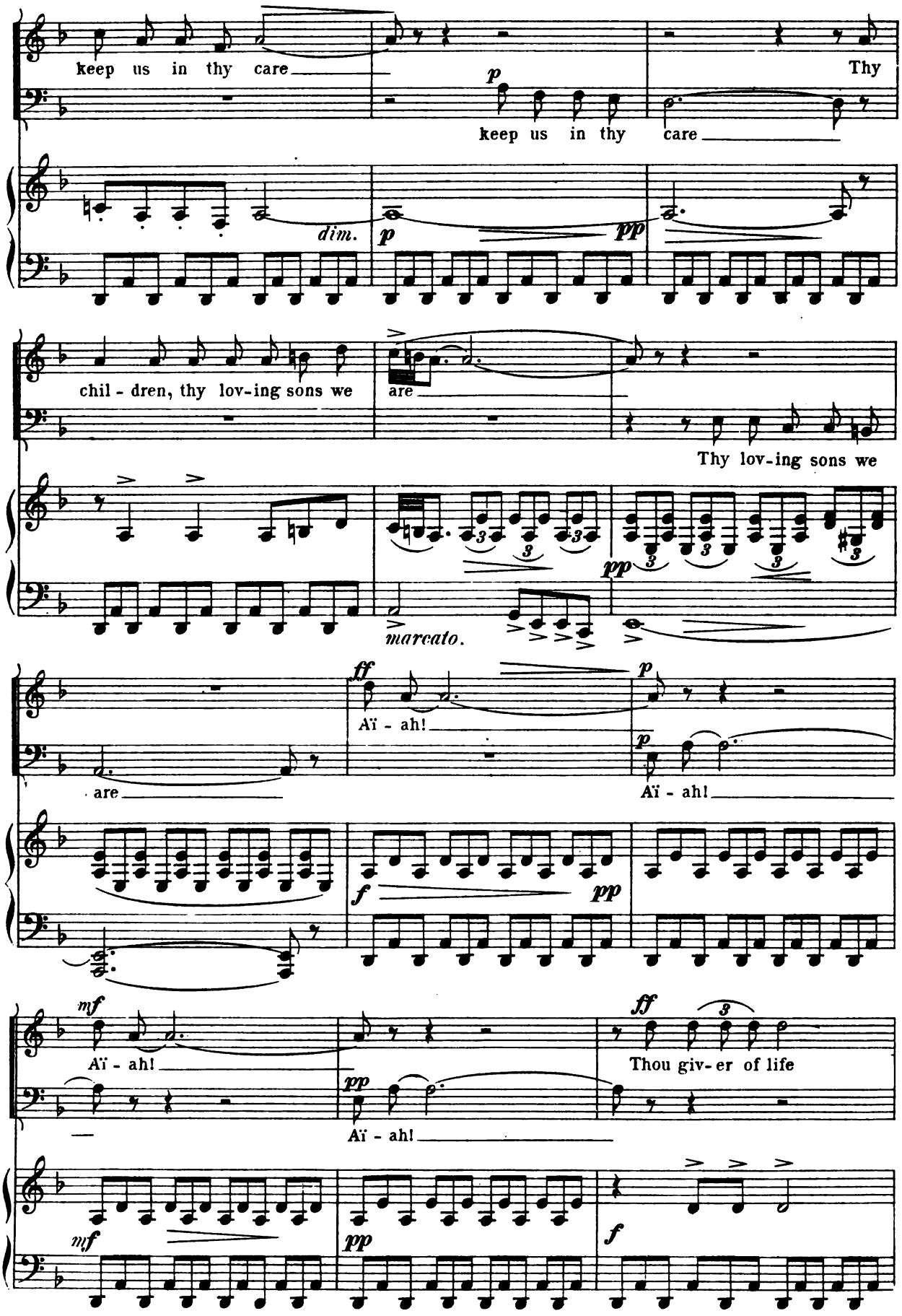

fff
8
rit.
Presto.
sff

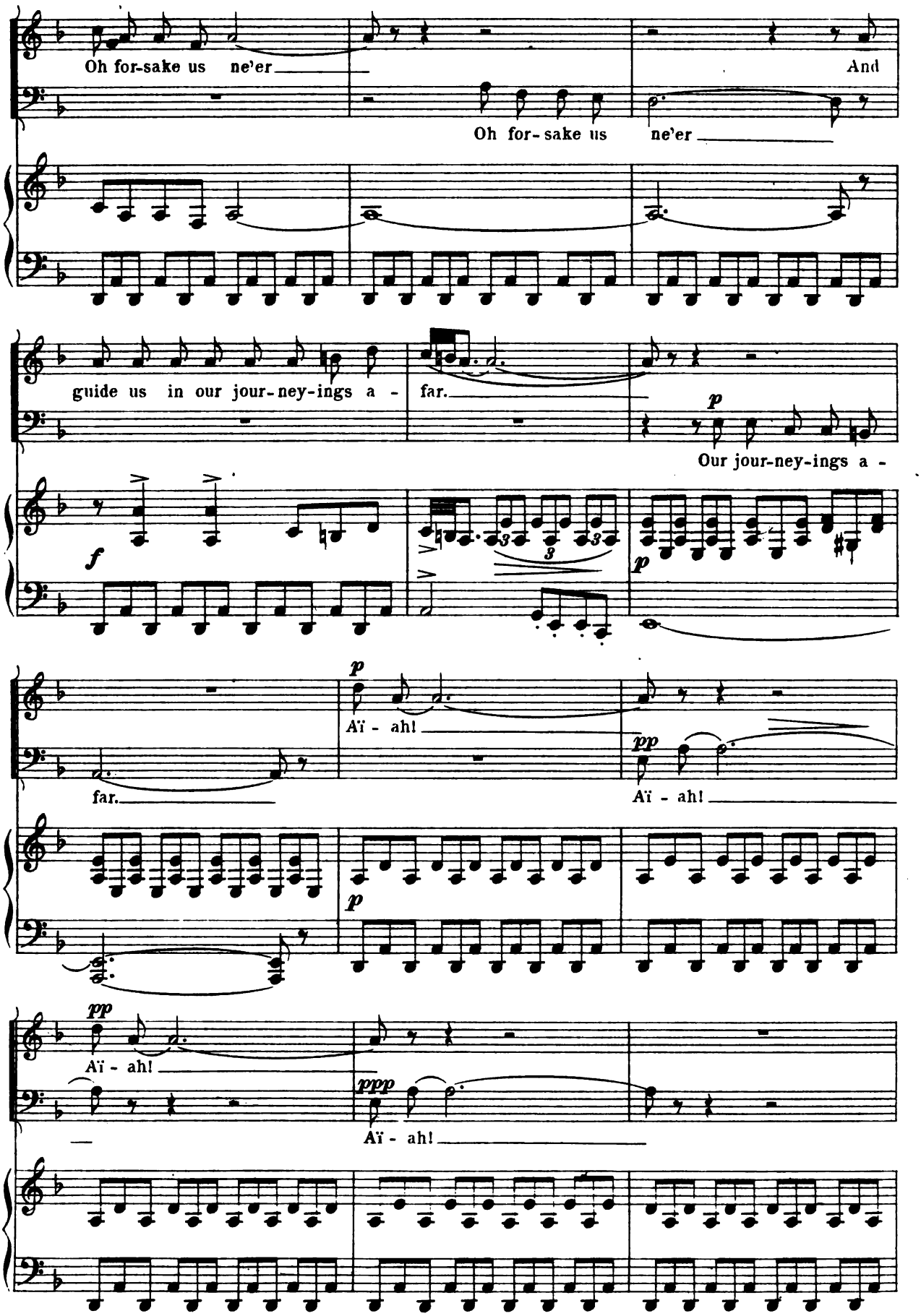
Act I.

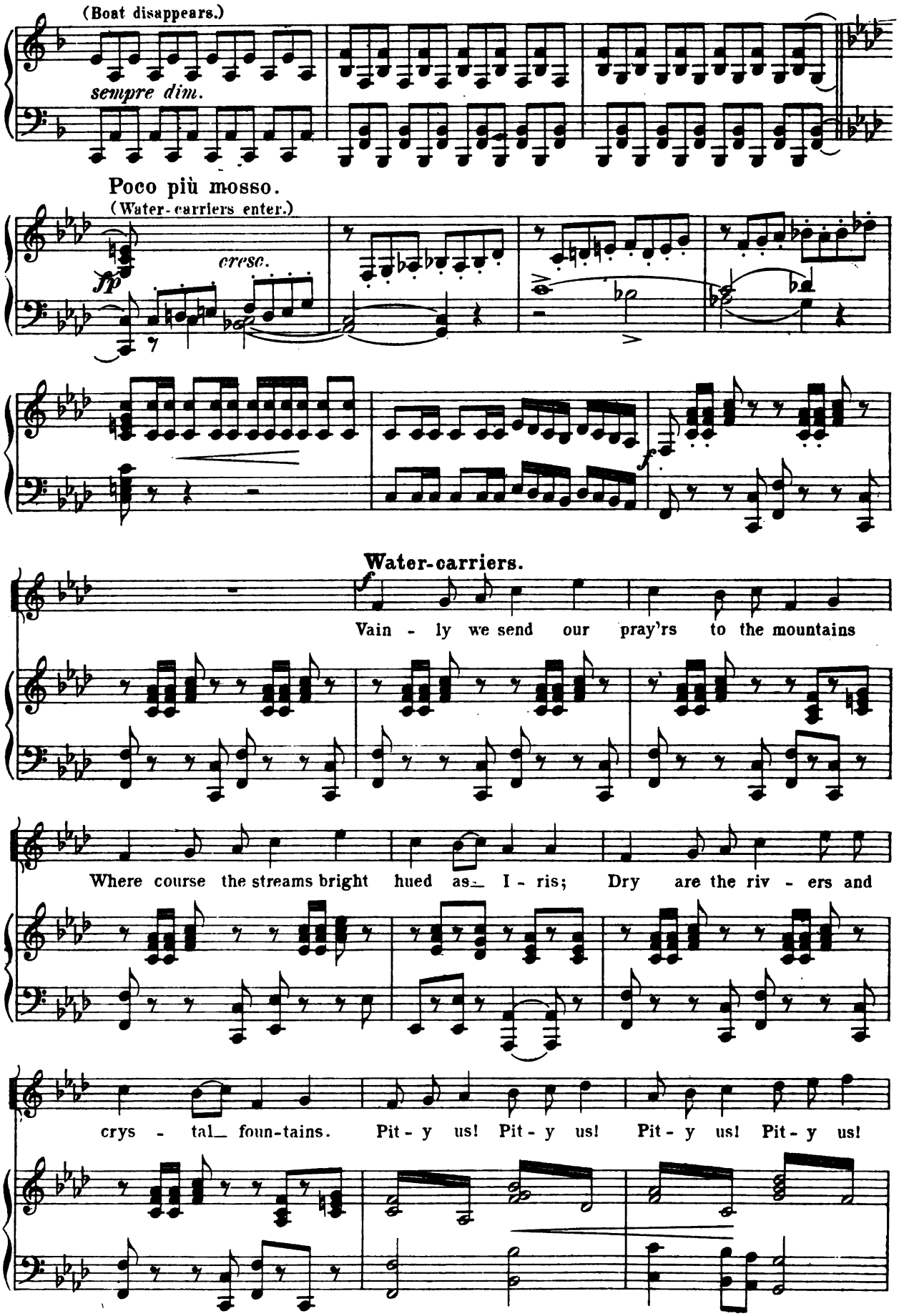
No. 1. Opening Ensemble.

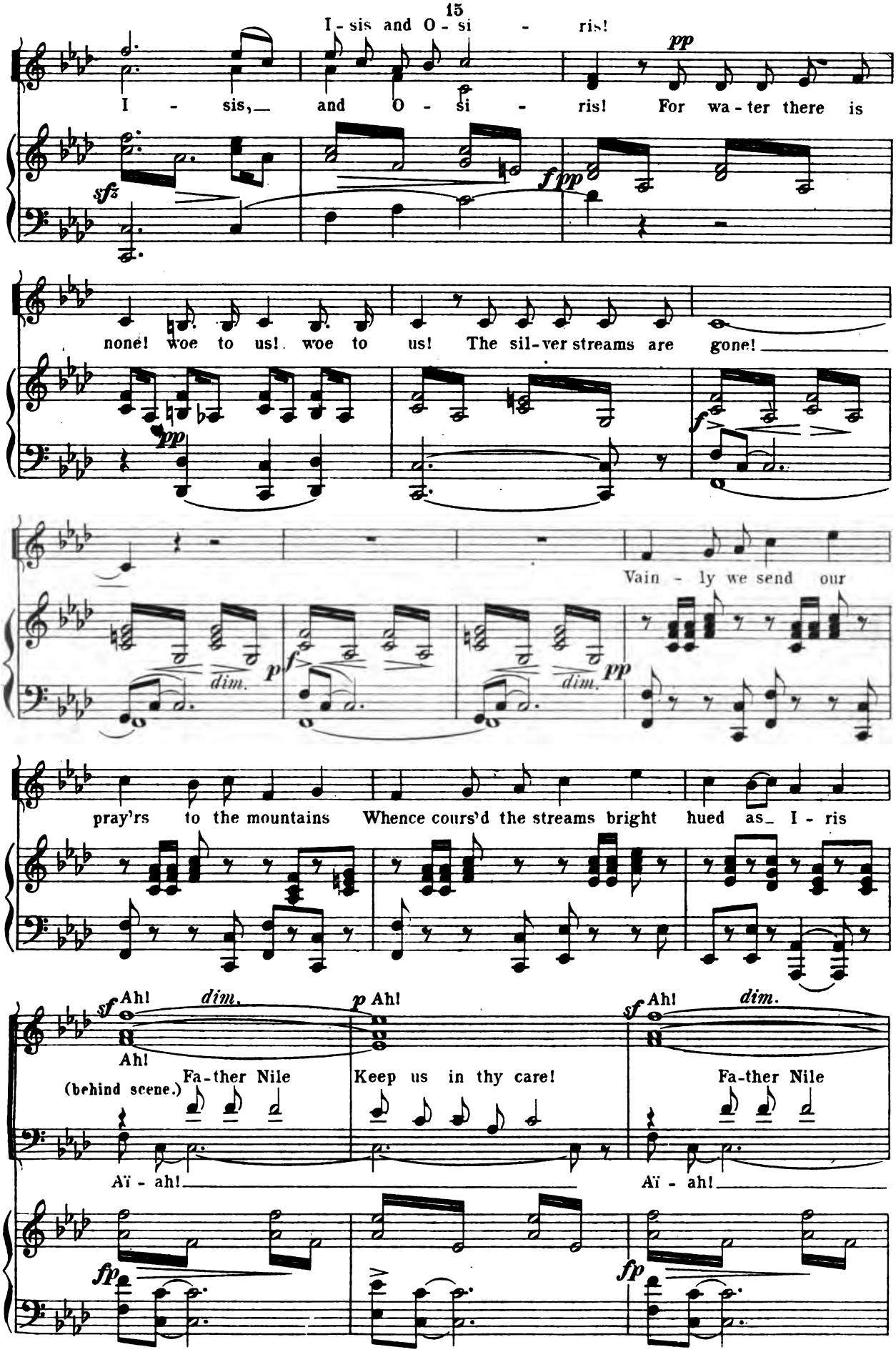


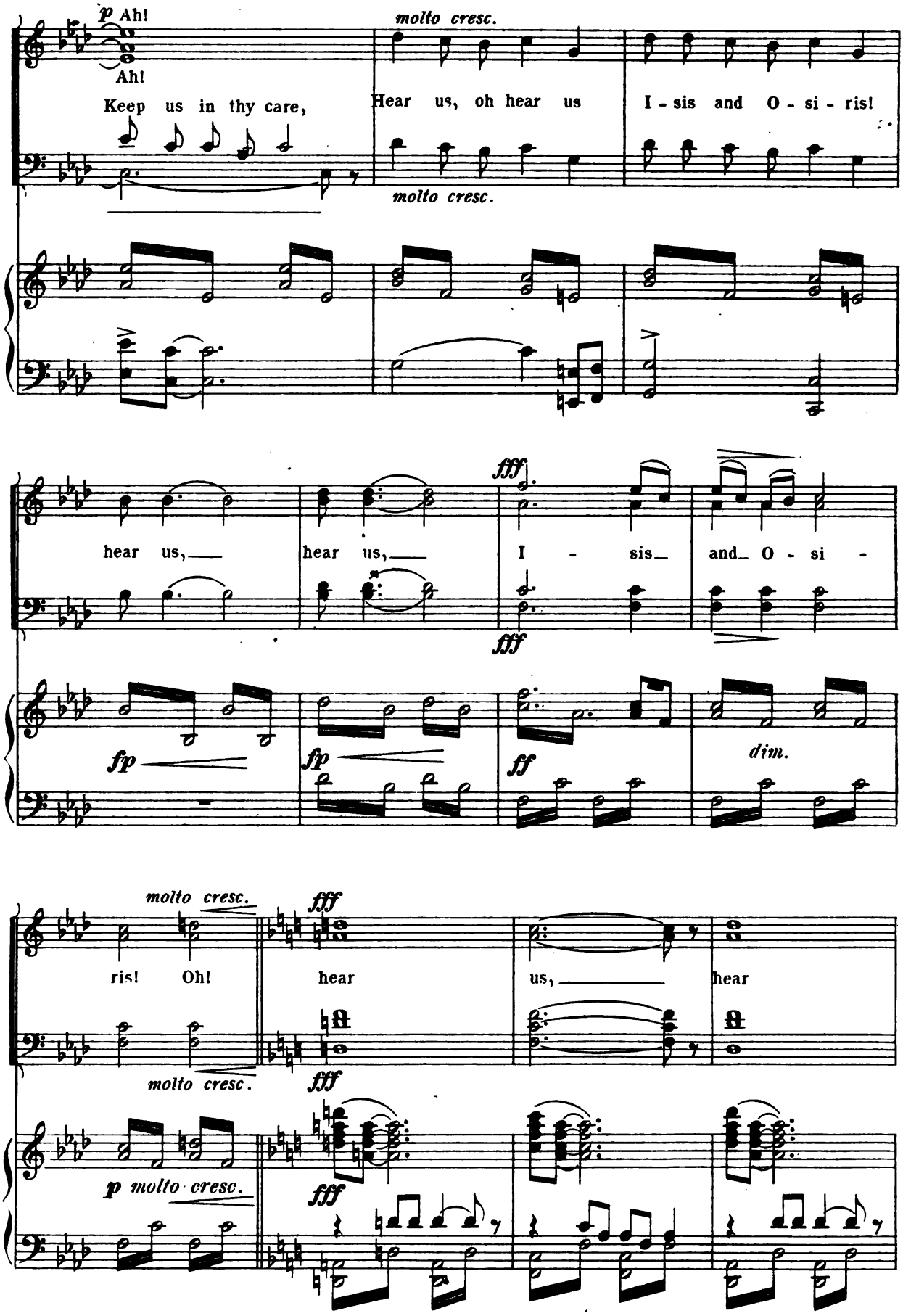

(Curtain.)
fp
Boatmen.
TENORS.
f
Aï - ah!
BASSES.
(Behind the scenes.)
pp
Aï - ah!
mf
dim.
p
Aï - ah!
pppp
Aï - ah!
ff
Fa-ther Nile,
ff
f

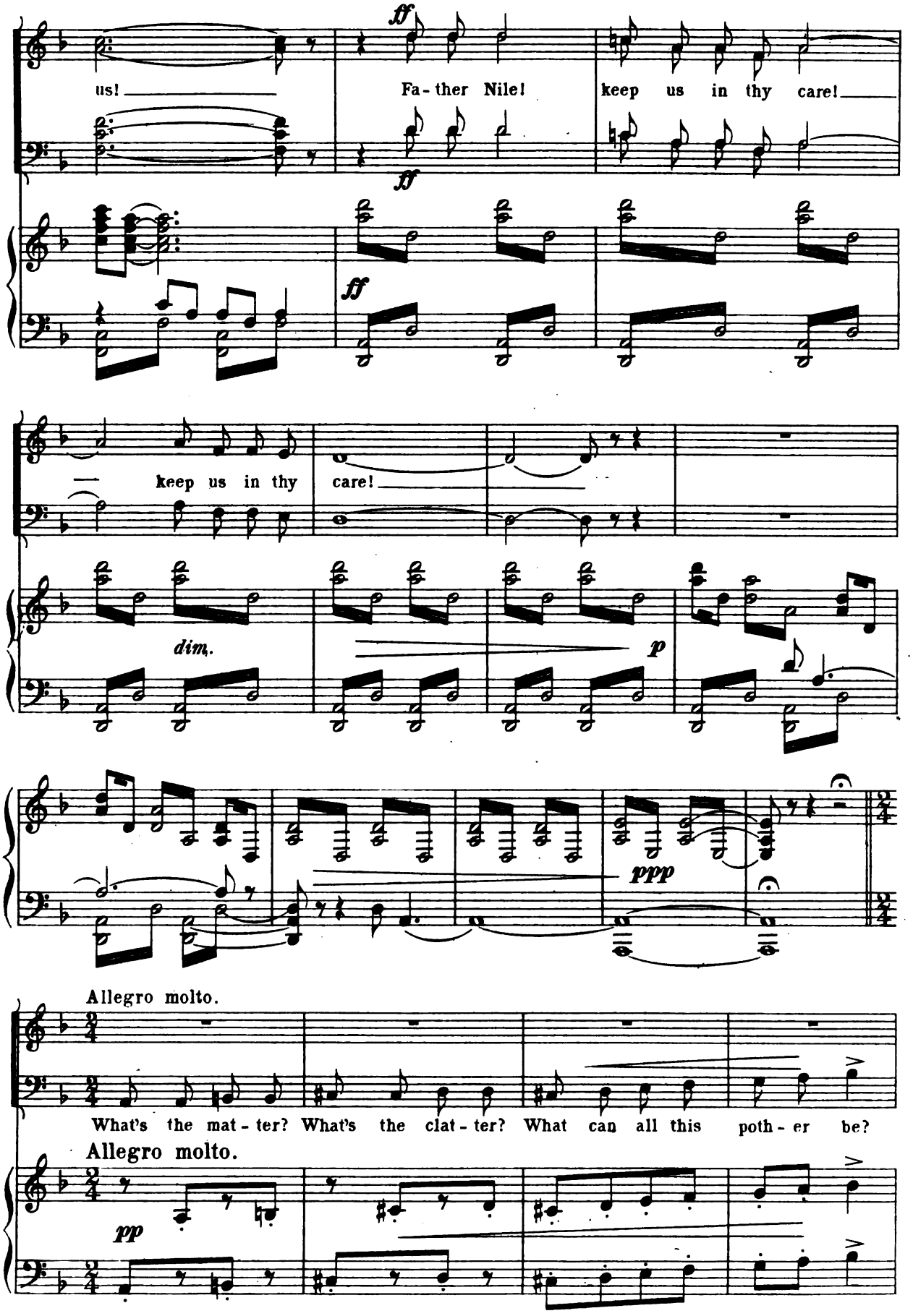

keep us in thy care
p
keep us in thy care
Thy
dim.
p
pp
chil - dren, thy lov-ing sons we
are
Thy lov-ing sons we
pp
marcato.
ff
Aï - ah!
p
are
Aï - ah!
f
pp
mf
Aï - ah!
pp
Aï - ah!
ff
Thou giv-er of life
mf
pp
f

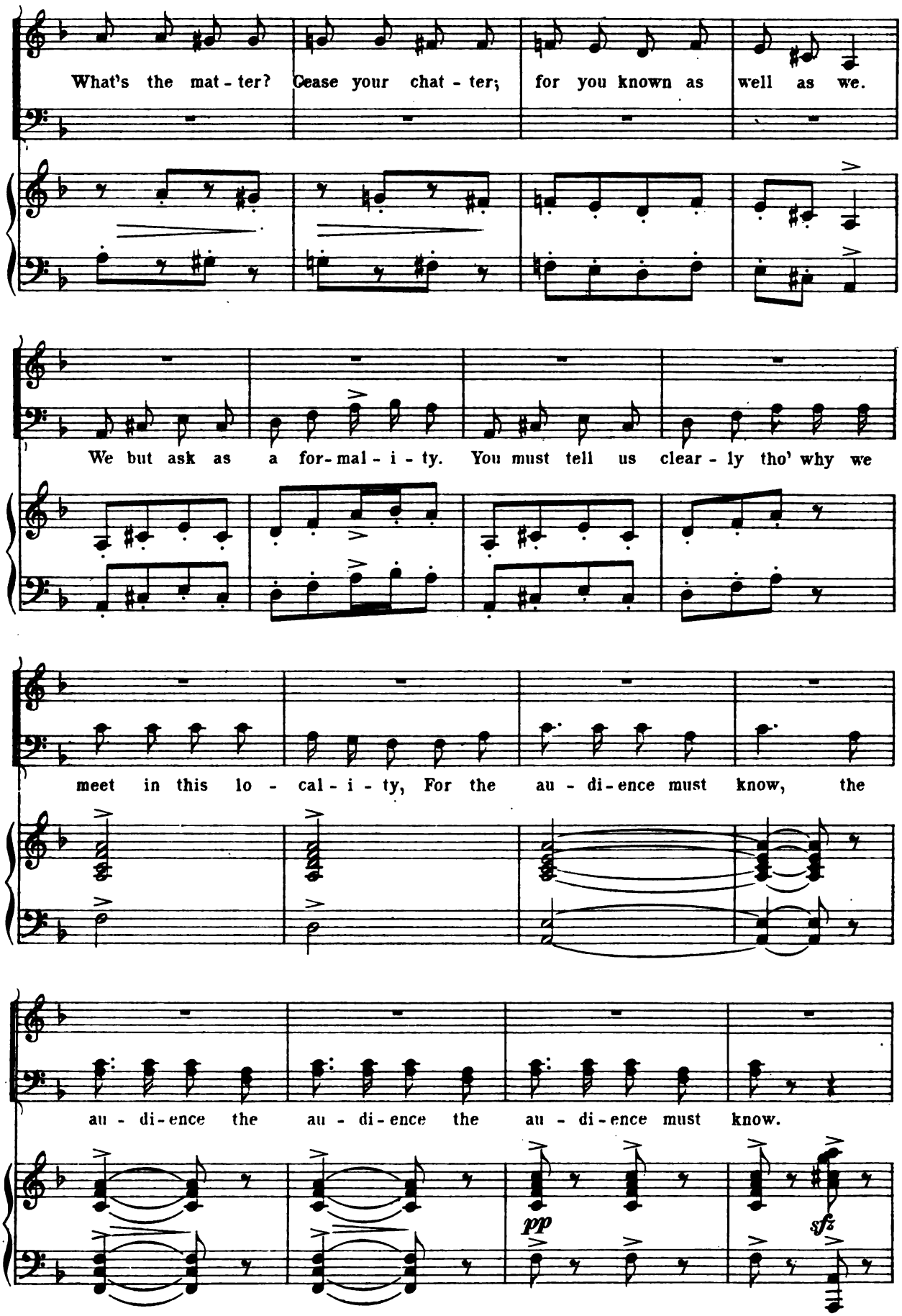

Oh for-sake us ne'er
And
Oh for-sake us ne'er
guide us in our jour-ney-ings a -
far.
p
Our jour-ney-ings a -
f
far.
p
Aï - ah!
pp
Aï - ah!
p
pp
Aï - ah!
ppp
Aï - ah!

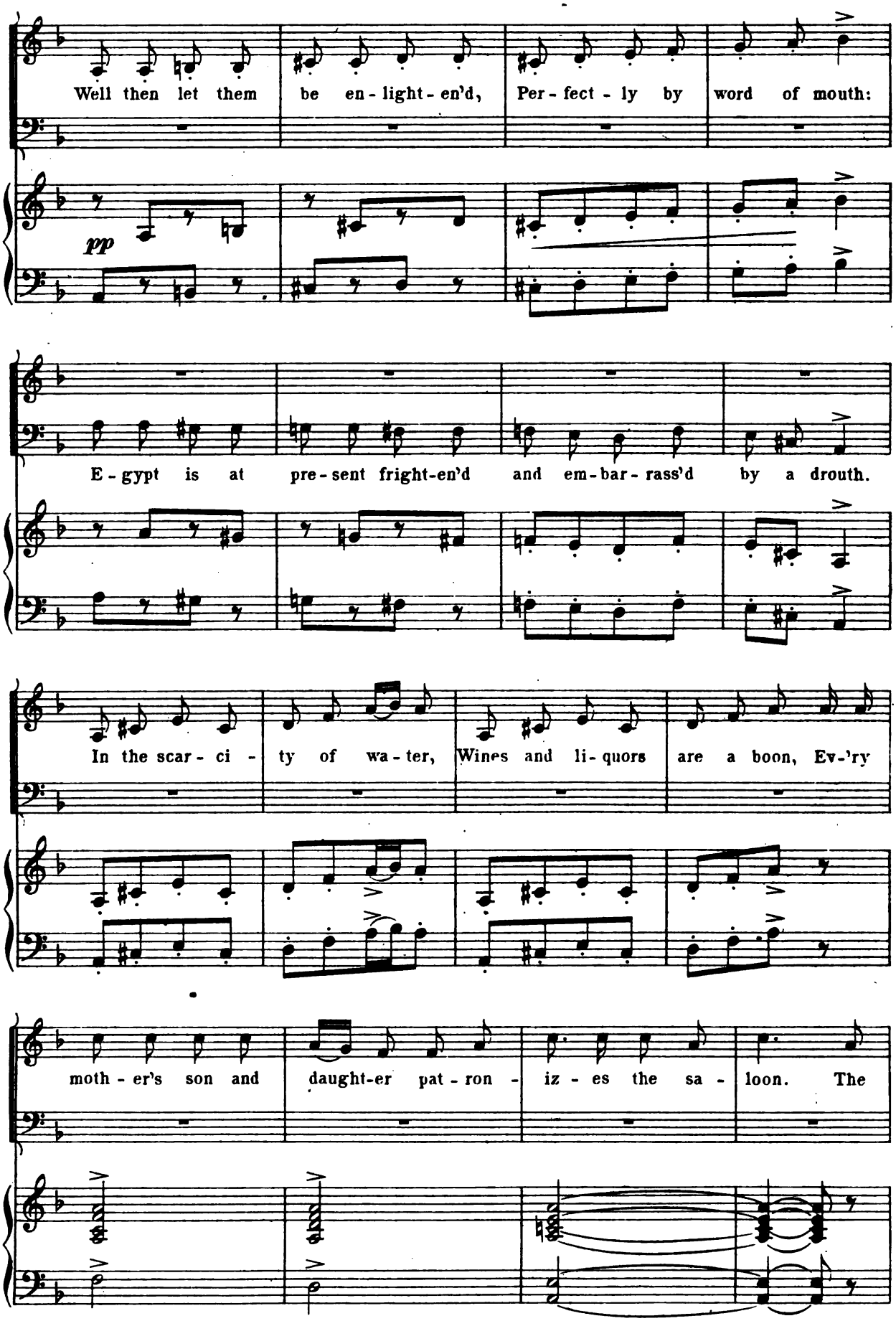

(Boat disappears.)
sempre dim.
Poco più mosso.
(Water-carriers enter.)
fp
cresc.
f
Water-carriers.
Vain - ly we send our pray'rs to the mountains
Where course the streams bright hued as- I - ris; Dry are the riv - ers and
crys - tal foun-tains. Pit - y us! Pit - y us! Pit - y us! Pit - y us!

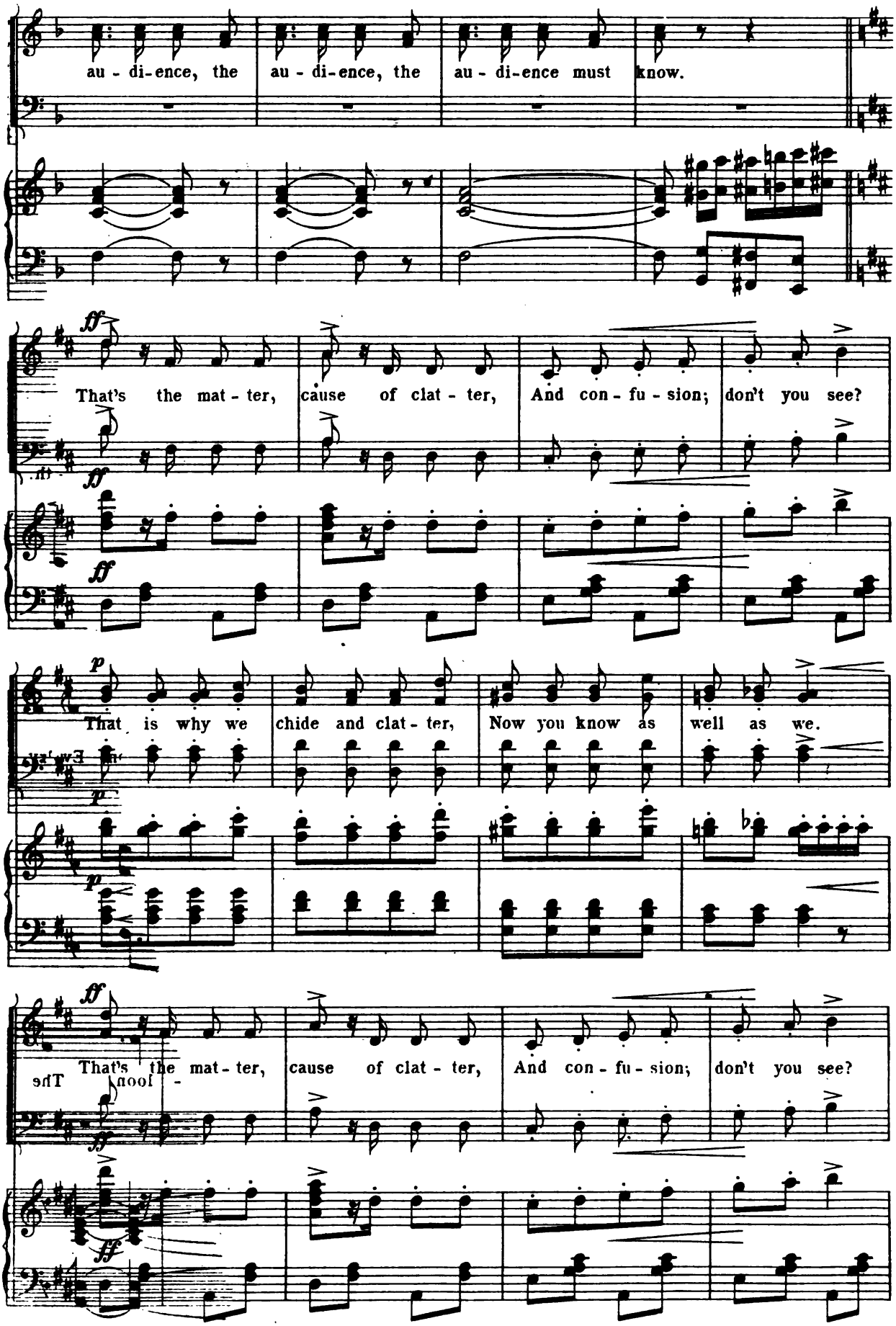

I - sis and O - si - ris!
I - sis, and O - si - ris! For wa - ter there is
sfz
ppp
none! woe to us! woe to us! The sil-ver streams are gone!
pp
f
Vain - ly we send our
dim.
p
f
dim.
pp
pray'rs to the mountains Whence cours'd the streams bright hued as I - ris
sf Ah! dim.
Ah!
(behind scene.) Fa-ther Nile
Aï - ah!
p Ah!
Keep us in thy care!
sf Ah! dim.
Fa-ther Nile
Aï - ah!
fp
fp

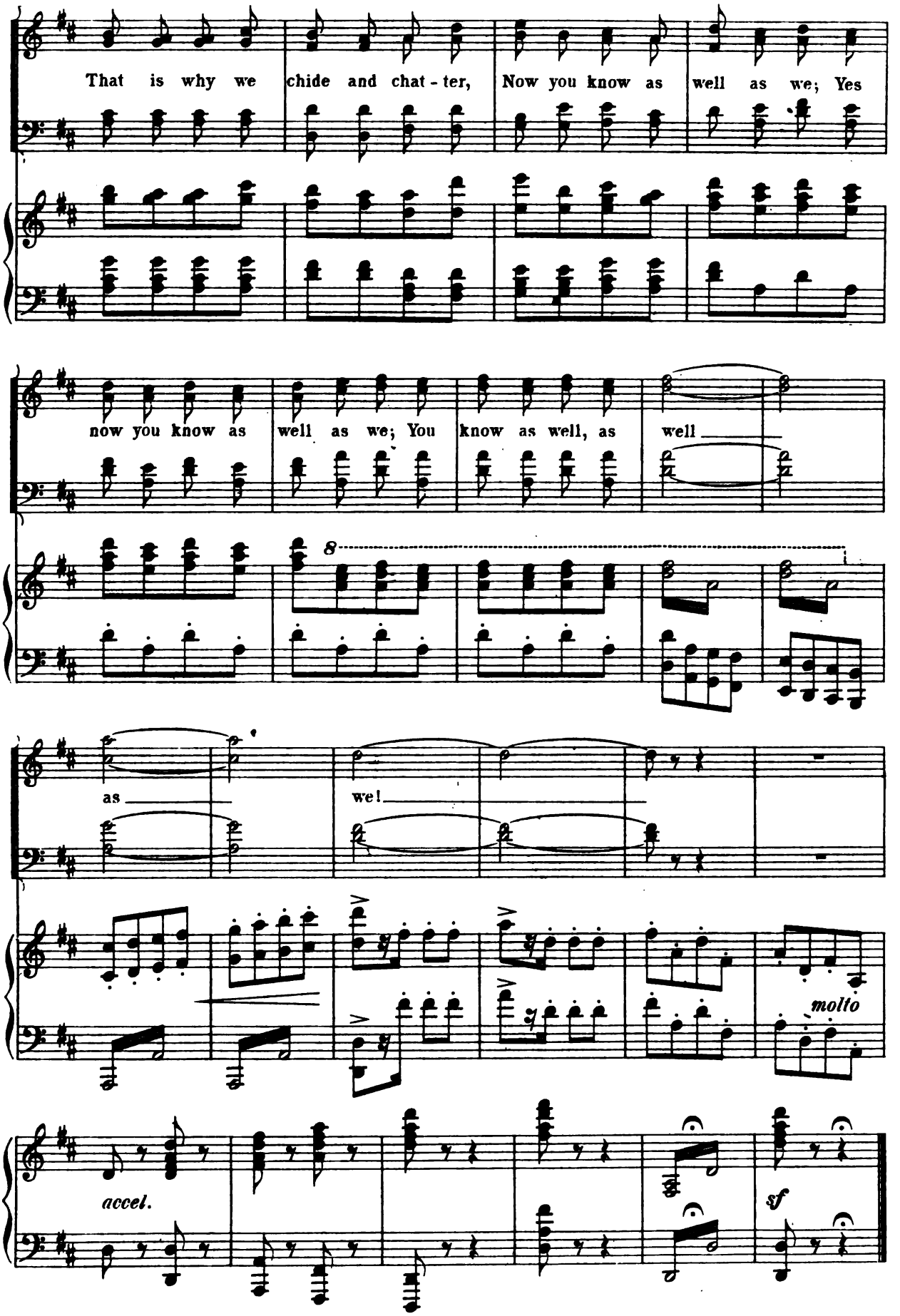

p Ah!
Ah!
Keep us in thy care,
molto cresc.
Hear us, oh hear us
molto cresc.
I - sis and O - si - ris!
hear us,
hear us,
fff
I - sis
and O - si -
fff
fp
fp
ff
dim.
molto cresc.
fff
ris! Oh!
hear
us,
hear
molto cresc.
fff
p molto cresc.
fff


us!
Fa-ther Nile!
keep us in thy care!
ff
ff
ff
— keep us in thy
care!
dim.
p
ppp
Allegro molto.
What's the mat-ter? What's the clat-ter? What can all this poth-er be?
Allegro molto.
pp


What's the mat - ter? Cease your chat - ter; for you known as well as we.
We but ask as a for-mal - i - ty. You must tell us clear - ly tho' why we
meet in this lo - cal - i - ty, For the au - di-ence must know, the
au - di-ence the au - di-ence the au - di-ence must know.
pp
sfz


Well then let them be en-light-en'd, Per-fect-ly by word of mouth:
pp
E-gypt is at pre-sent fright-en'd and em-bar-rass'd by a drouth.
In the scar-ci-ty of wa-ter, Wines and li-quors are a boon, Ev-'ry
moth-er's son and daught-er pat-ron-iz-es the sa-loon. The


au - di-ence, the
au - di-ence, the
au - di-ence must
know.
That's the mat - ter,
cause of clat - ter,
And con - fu - sion;
don't you see?
That is why we
chide and clat - ter,
Now you know as
well as we.
That's the mat - ter,
cause of clat - ter,
And con - fu - sion;
don't you see?

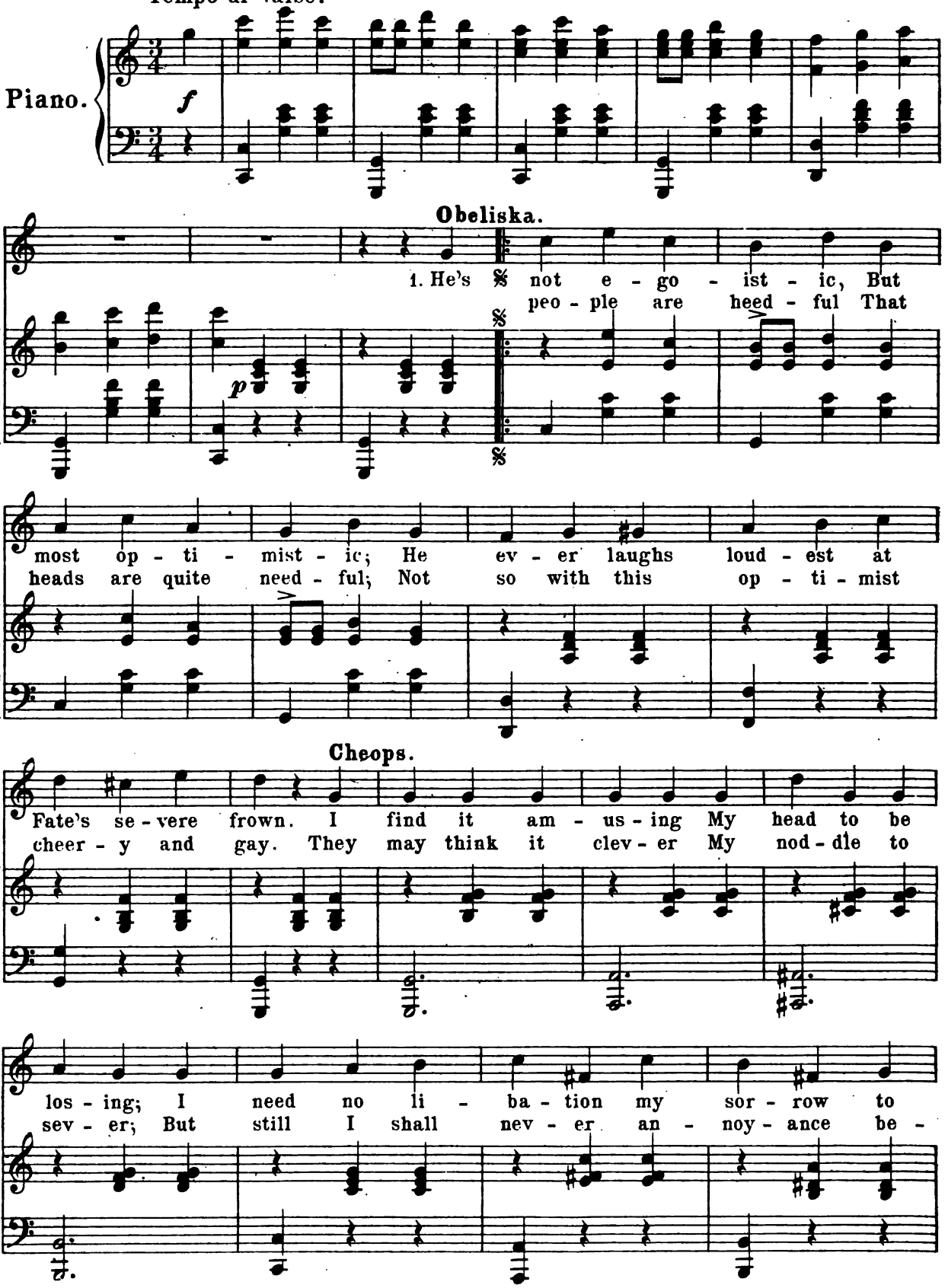

That is why we chide and chat - ter, Now you know as well as we; Yes
now you know as well as we; You know as well, as well
as
we!
molto
accel.
sf

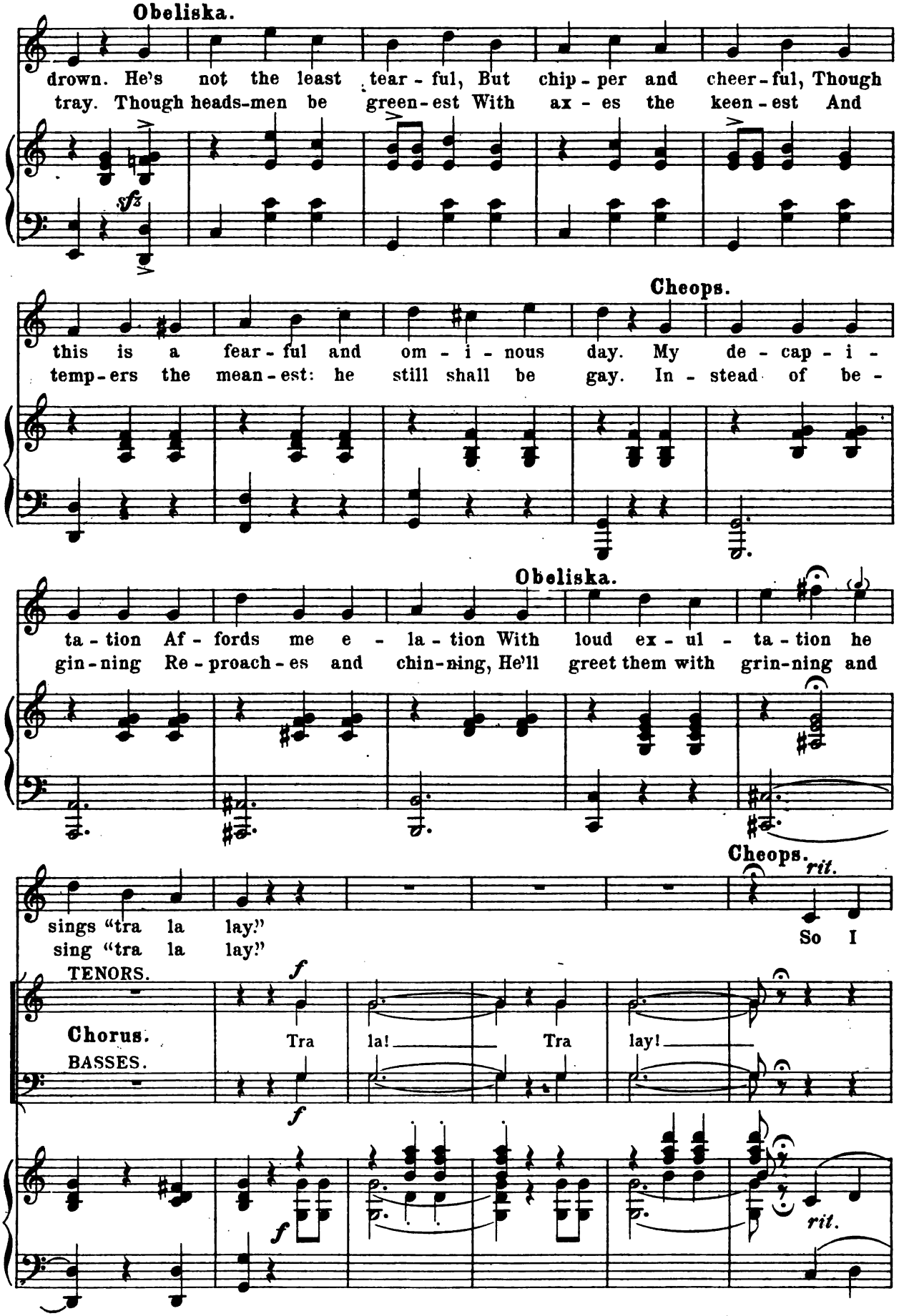
No 2. Duet and Chorus.

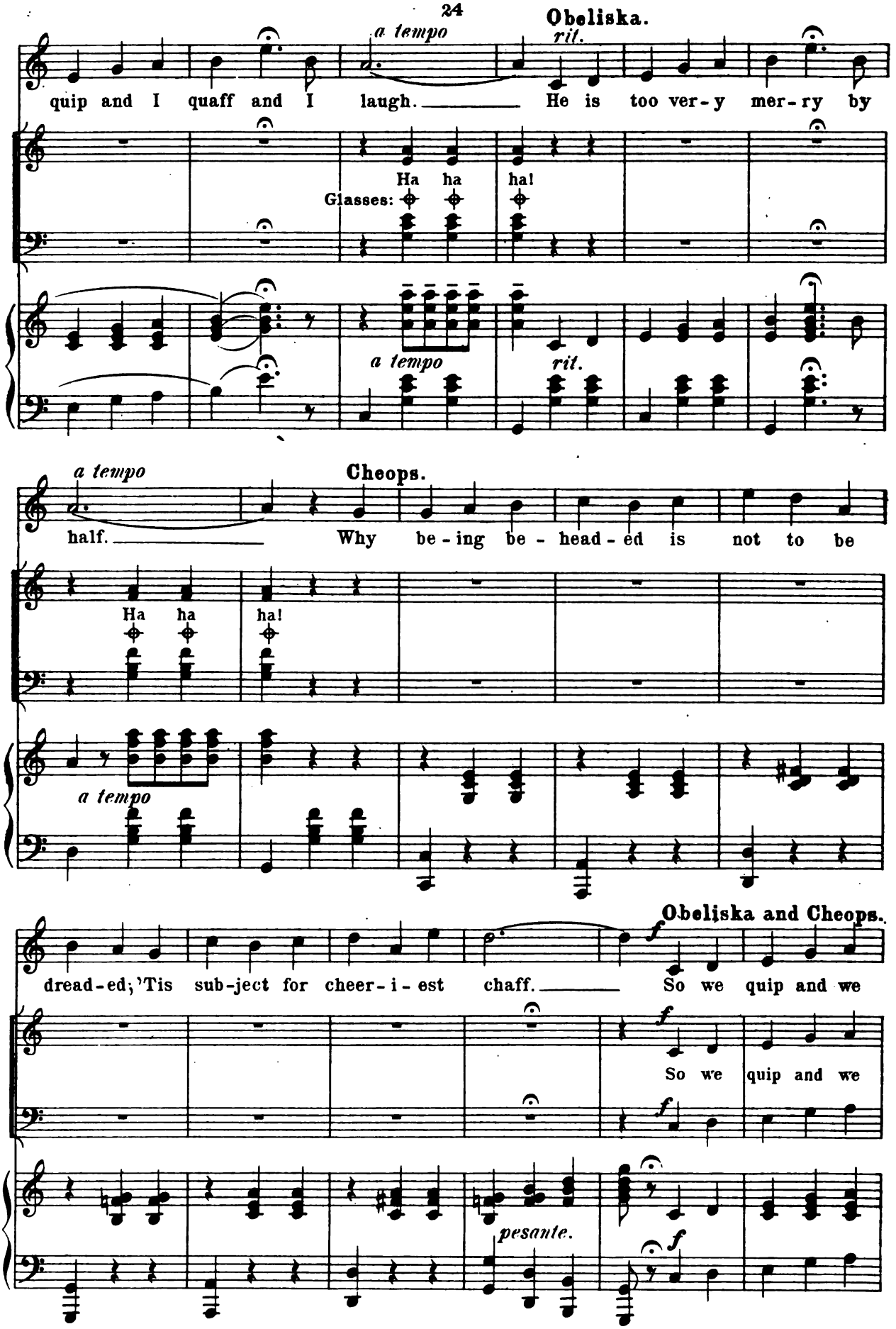
"Song of the Optimist."

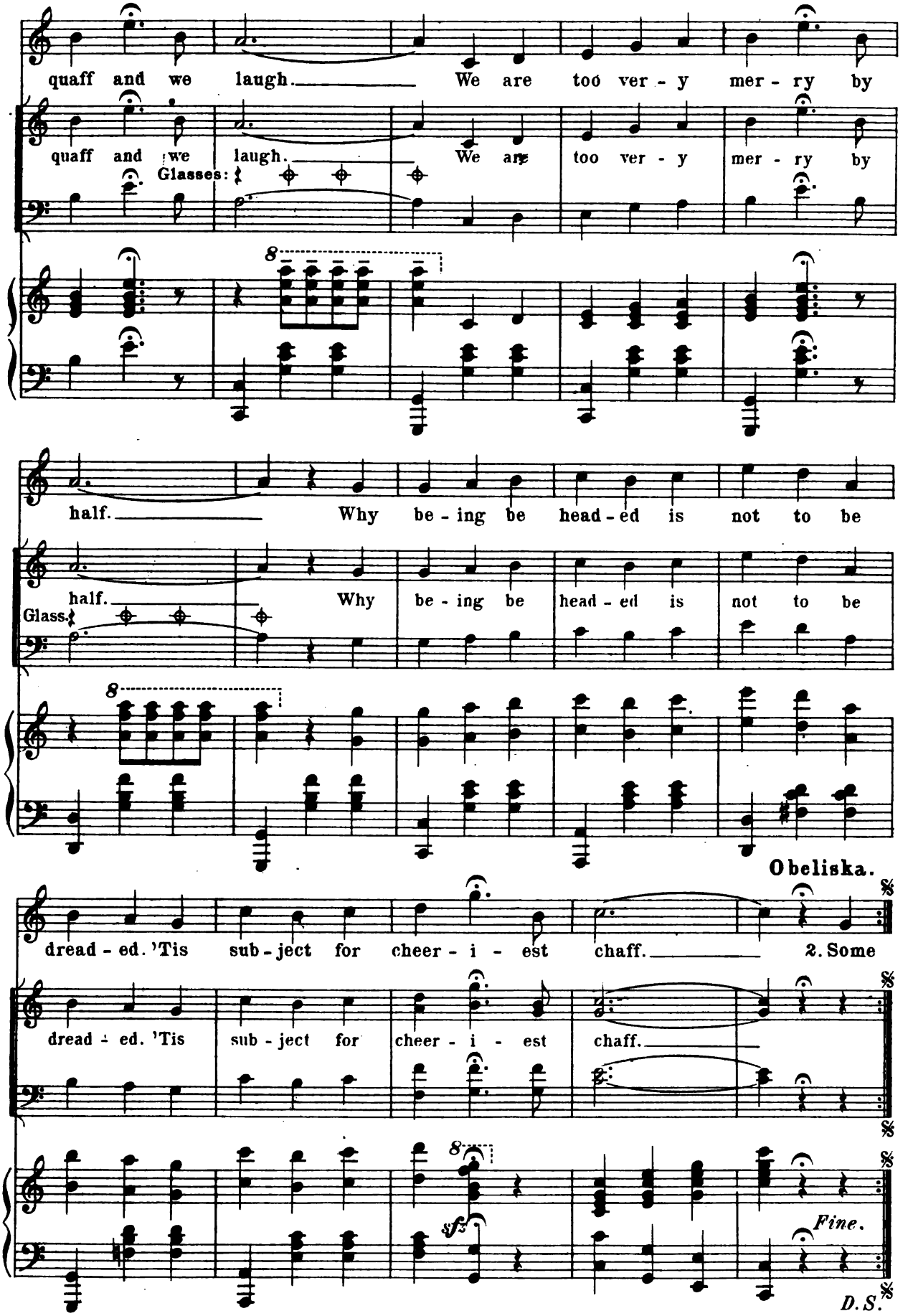
Obeliska, Cheops and Chorus.

Tempo di Valse.



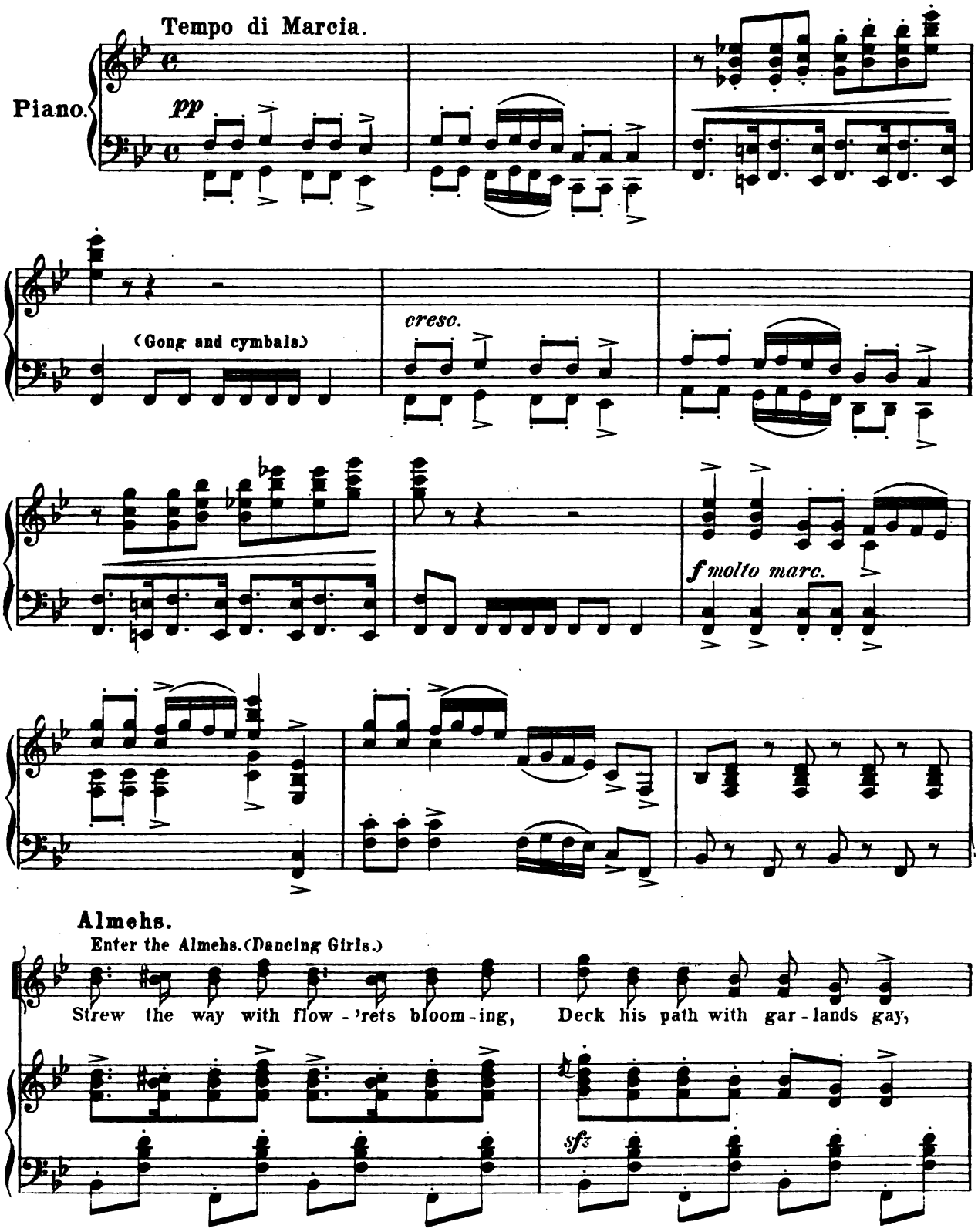

Obeliska.
drown. He's not the least tear - ful, But chip - per and cheer - ful, Though
tray. Though heads-men be green - est With ax - es the keen - est And
sfz
Cheops.
this is a fear - ful and om - i - nous day. My de - cap - i -
temp-ers the mean - est: he still shall be gay. In - stead of be -
Obeliska.
ta - tion Af - fords me e - la - tion With loud ex - ul - ta - tion he
gin - ning Re - proach - es and chin - ning, He'll greet them with grin - ning and
Cheops.
rit.
sings "tra la lay."
sing "tra la lay."
So I
TENORS.
Chorus.
BASSES.
f
Tra la! Tra lay!
f
rit.

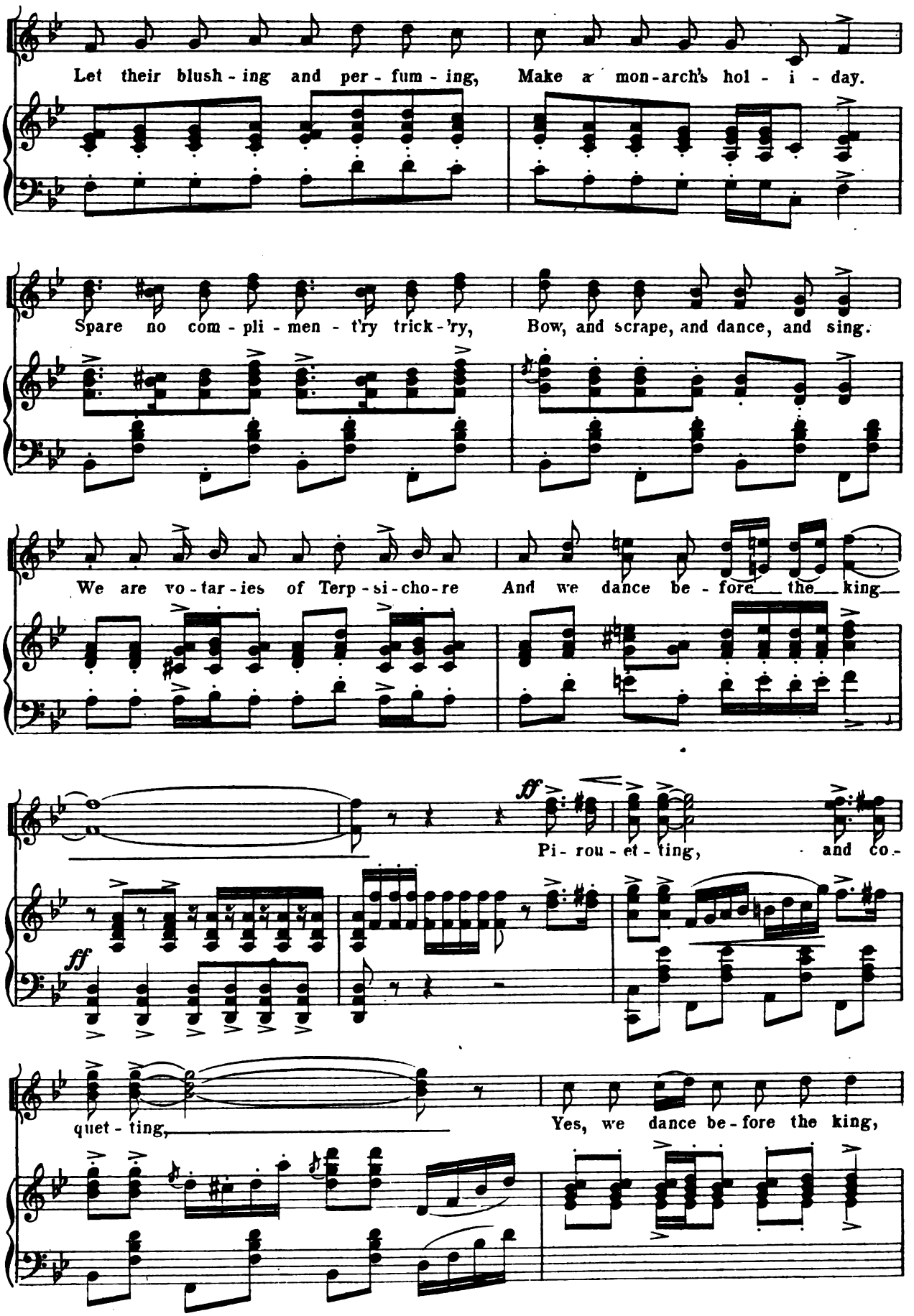

Obeliska.
a tempo
rit.
quip and I quaff and I laugh. He is too ver-y mer-ry by
Ha ha ha!
Glasses:
a tempo
rit.
Cheops.
a tempo
half. Why be-ing be-head-ed is not to be
Ha ha ha!
a tempo
Obeliska and Cheops.
dread-ed; 'Tis sub-ject for cheer-i-est chaff. So we quip and we
So we quip and we
pesante.

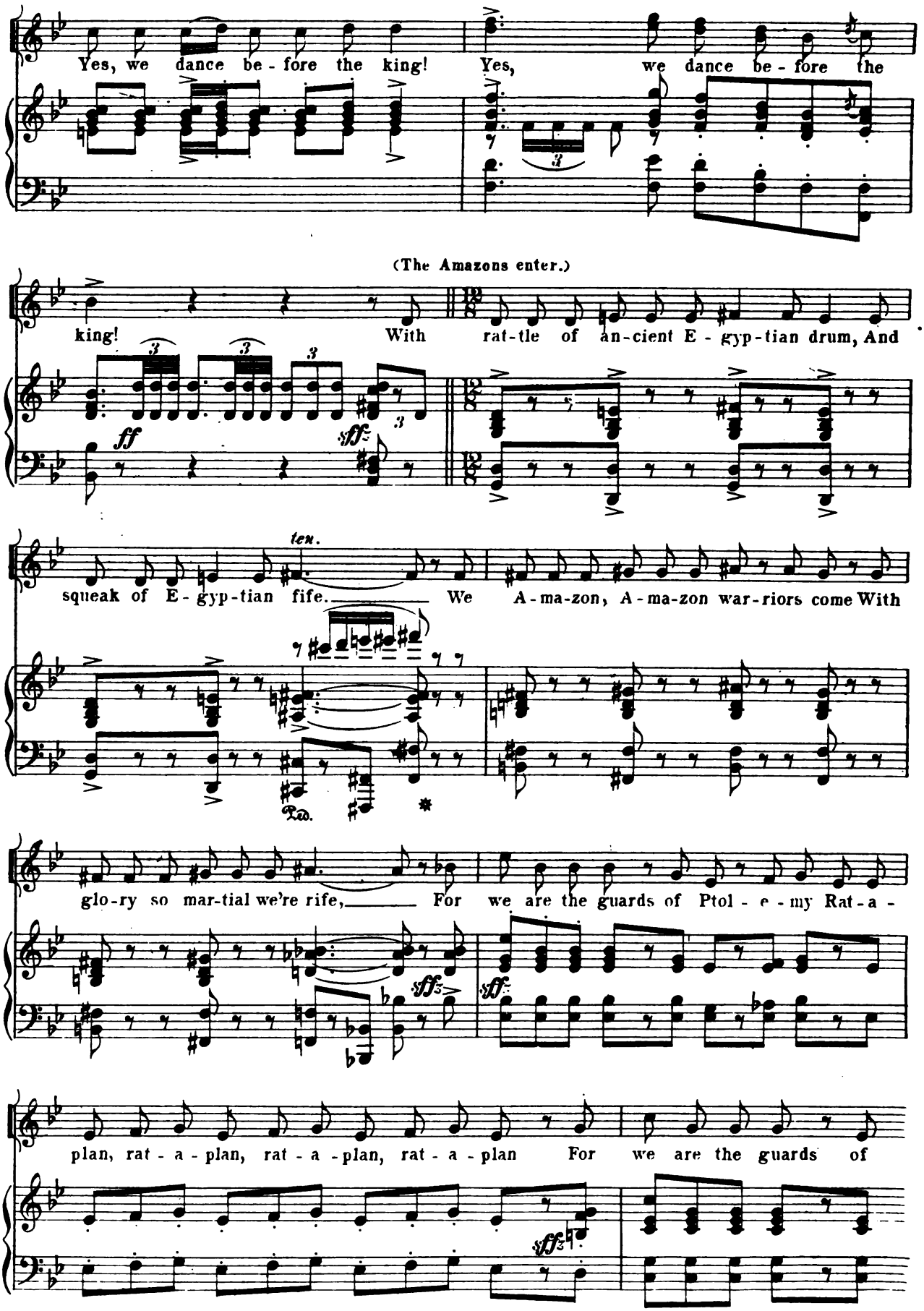

quaff and we laugh. We are too ver - y mer - ry by
quaff and we laugh. We are too ver - y mer - ry by
Glasses:
8
half. Why be - ing be head - ed is not to be
half. Why be - ing be head - ed is not to be
Glass.
8
Obeliska.
dread - ed. 'Tis sub - ject for cheer - i - est chaff. 2. Some
dread - ed. 'Tis sub - ject for cheer - i - est chaff.
8
sf
Fine.
D.S.

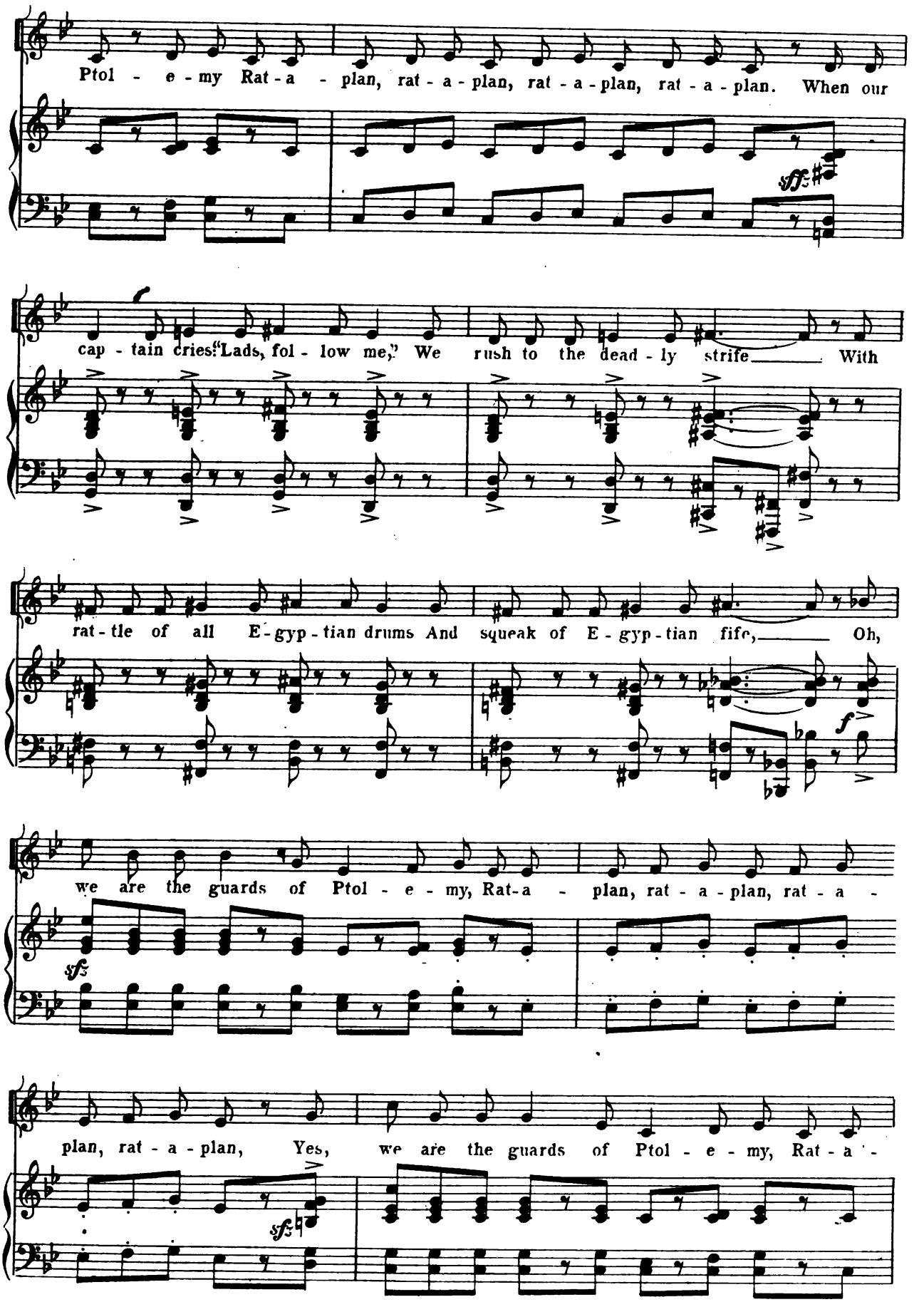
Nº 3. Oriental March.

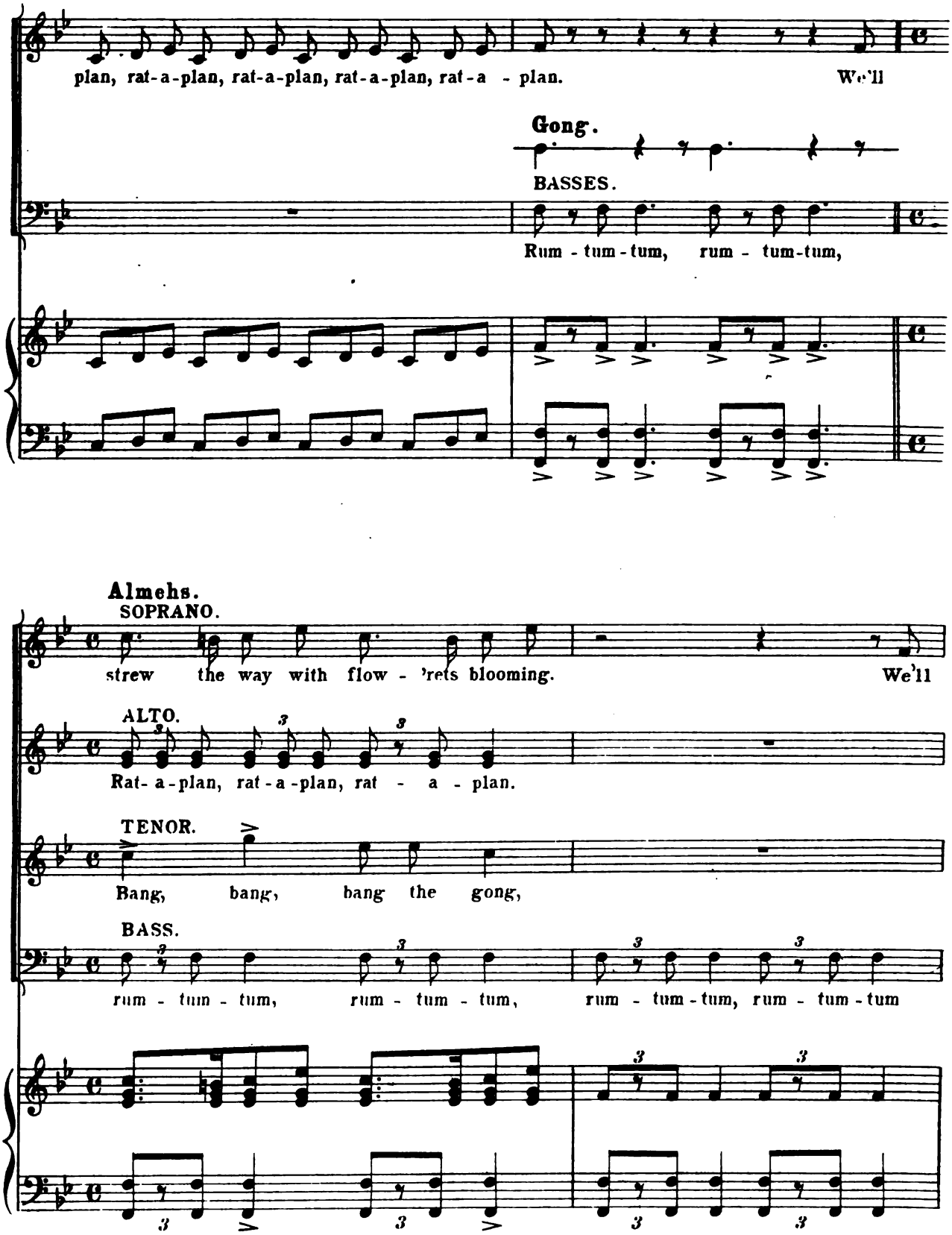
Chorus.

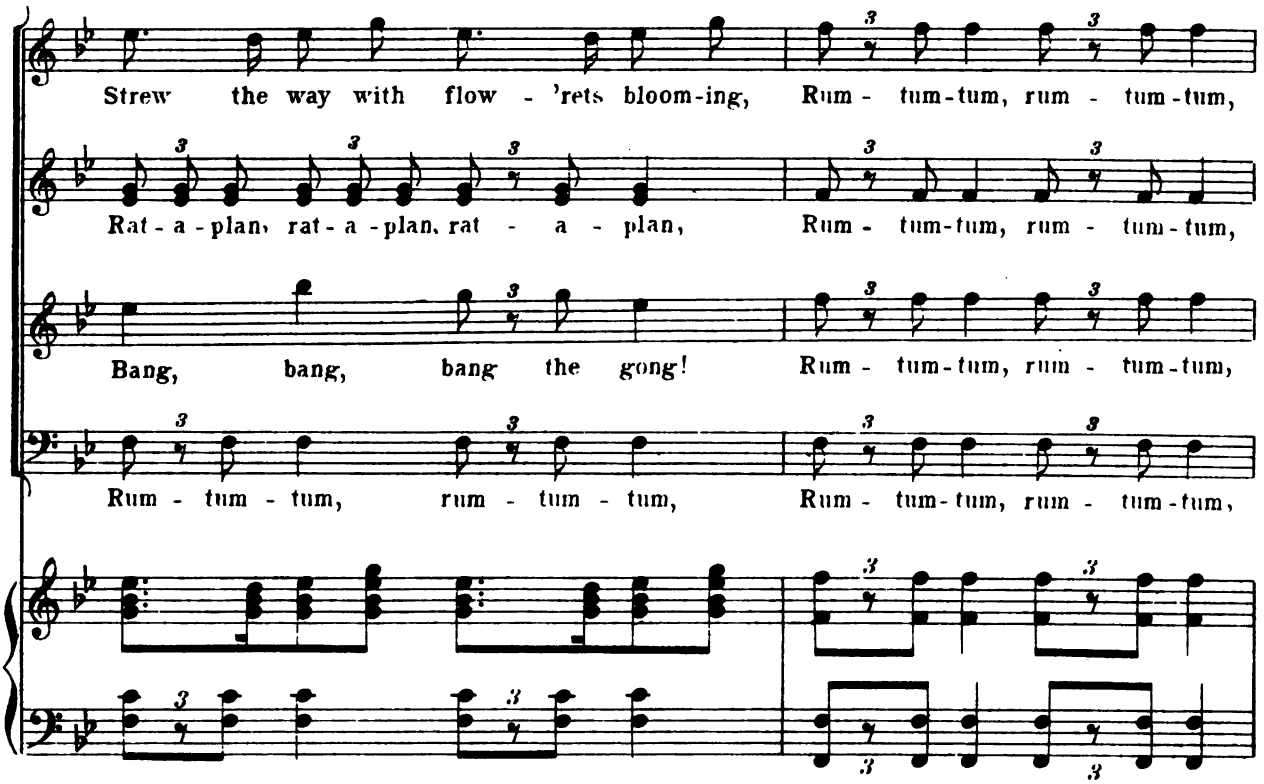


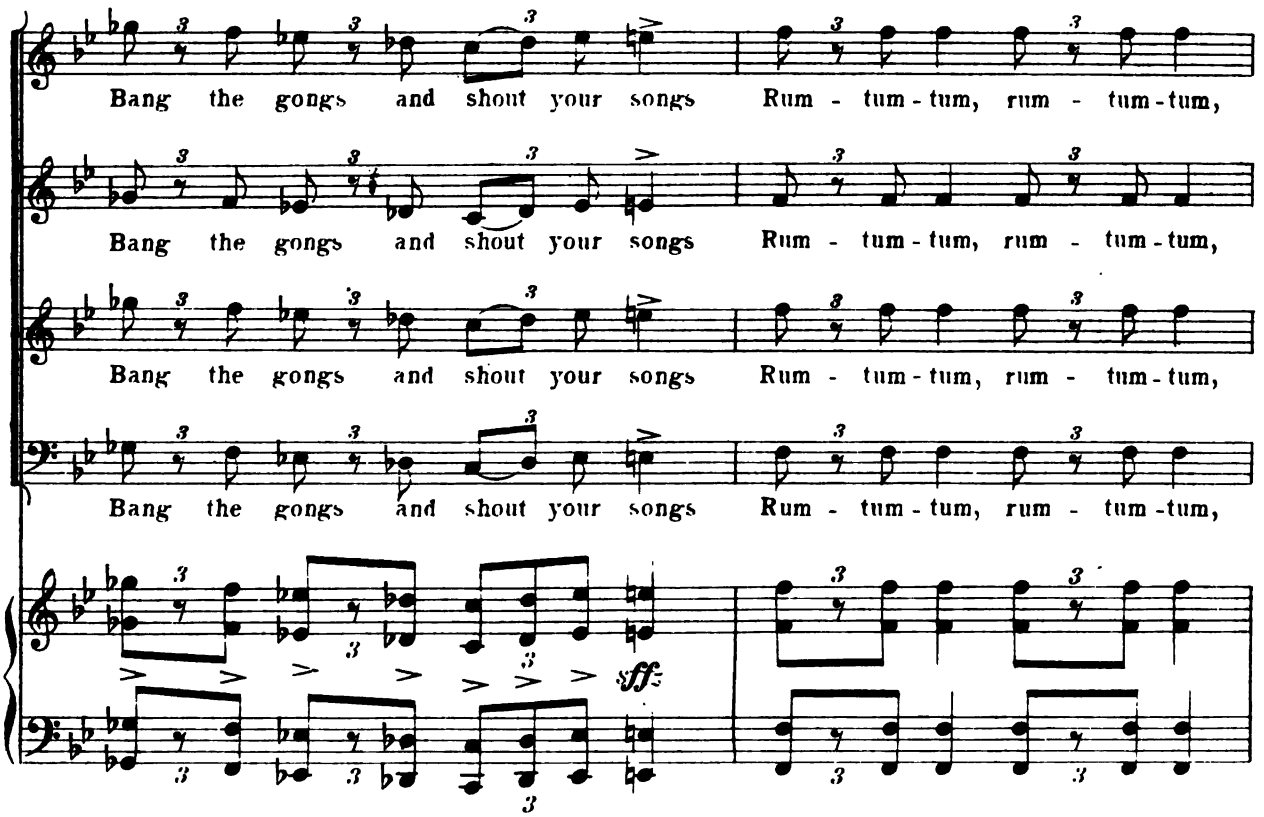

Let their blush - ing and per - fum - ing, Make a mon-arch's hol - i - day.
Spare no com - pli - men - t'ry trick - 'ry, Bow, and scrape, and dance, and sing.
We are vo - tar - ies of Terp - si - cho - re And we dance be - fore the king
ff
Pi - rou - et - ting, and co -
ff
quet - ting,
Yes, we dance be - fore the king,

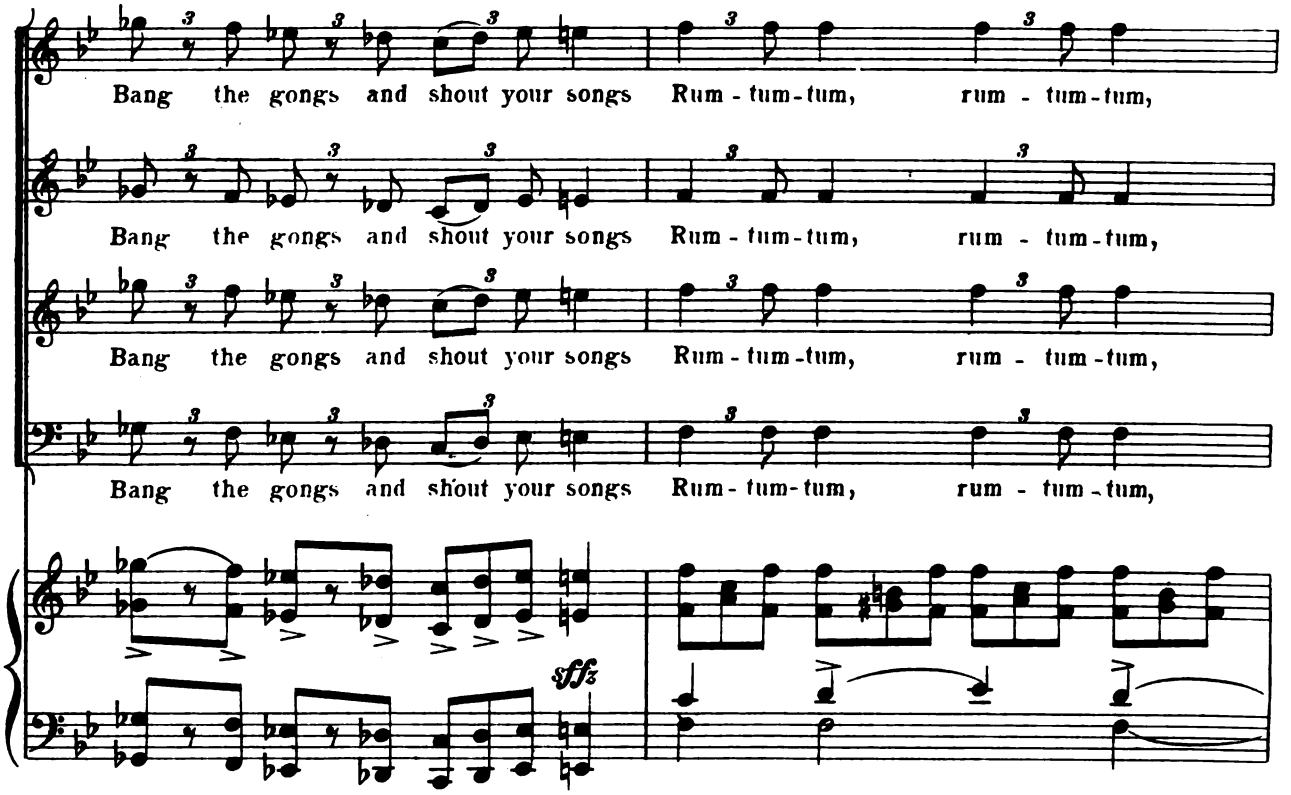

Yes, we dance be - fore the king!
Yes, we dance be - fore the
(The Amazons enter.)
king!
With rat-tle of an-cient E - gyp-tian drum, And
ff
sff
ten.
squeak of E - gyp-tian fife.
We A - ma-zon, A - ma-zon war-riors come With
Ped.
glo-ry so mar-tial we're rife,
For we are the guards of Ptol - e - my Rat-a -
sff
sff
plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan
For we are the guards of
sff

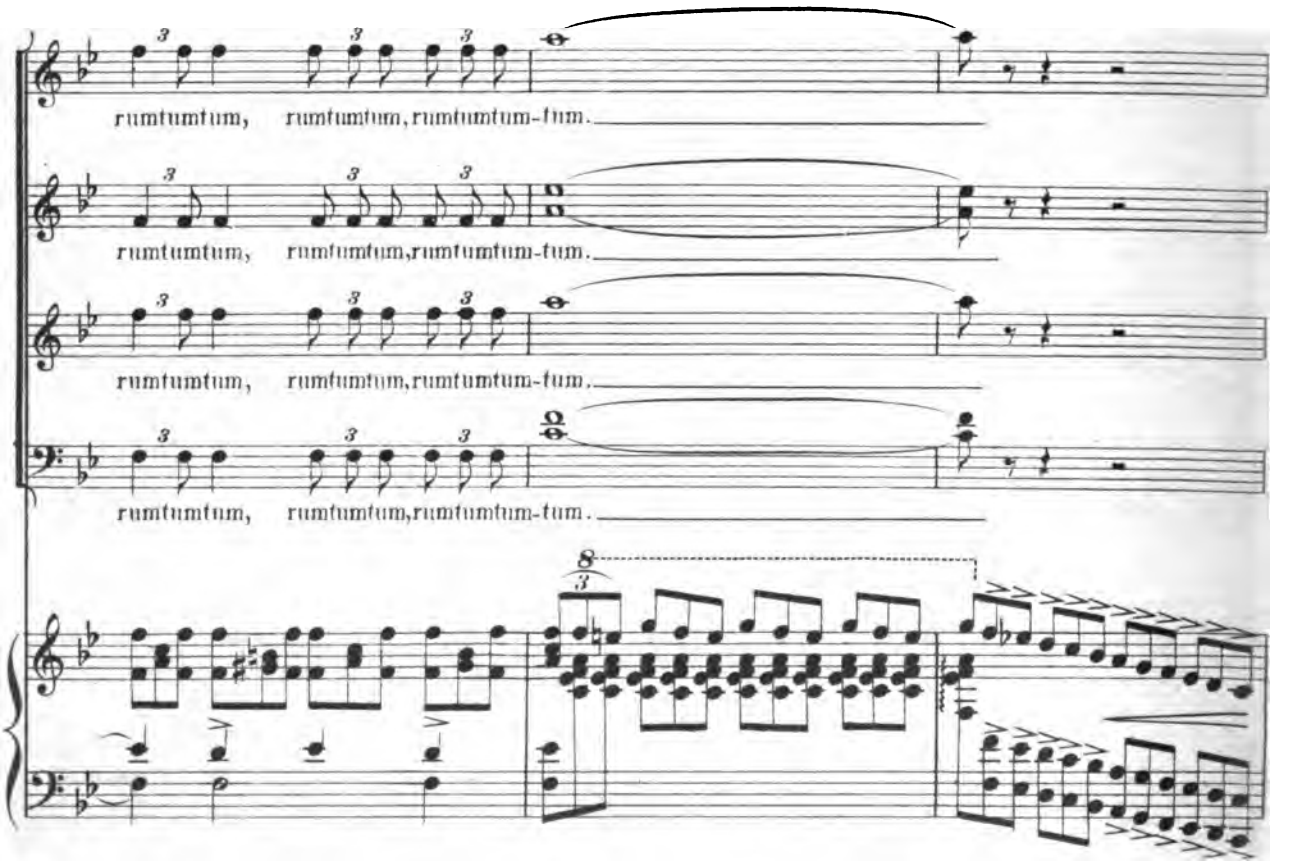

Ptol - e - my Rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan. When our
sff
cap - tain cries: "Lads, fol - low me," We rush to the dead - ly strife. With
rat - tle of all E - gyp - tian drums And squeak of E - gyp - tian fife, Oh,
f
we are the guards of Ptol - e - my, Rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a -
sf
plan, rat - a - plan, Yes, we are the guards of Ptol - e - my, Rat - a -
sf

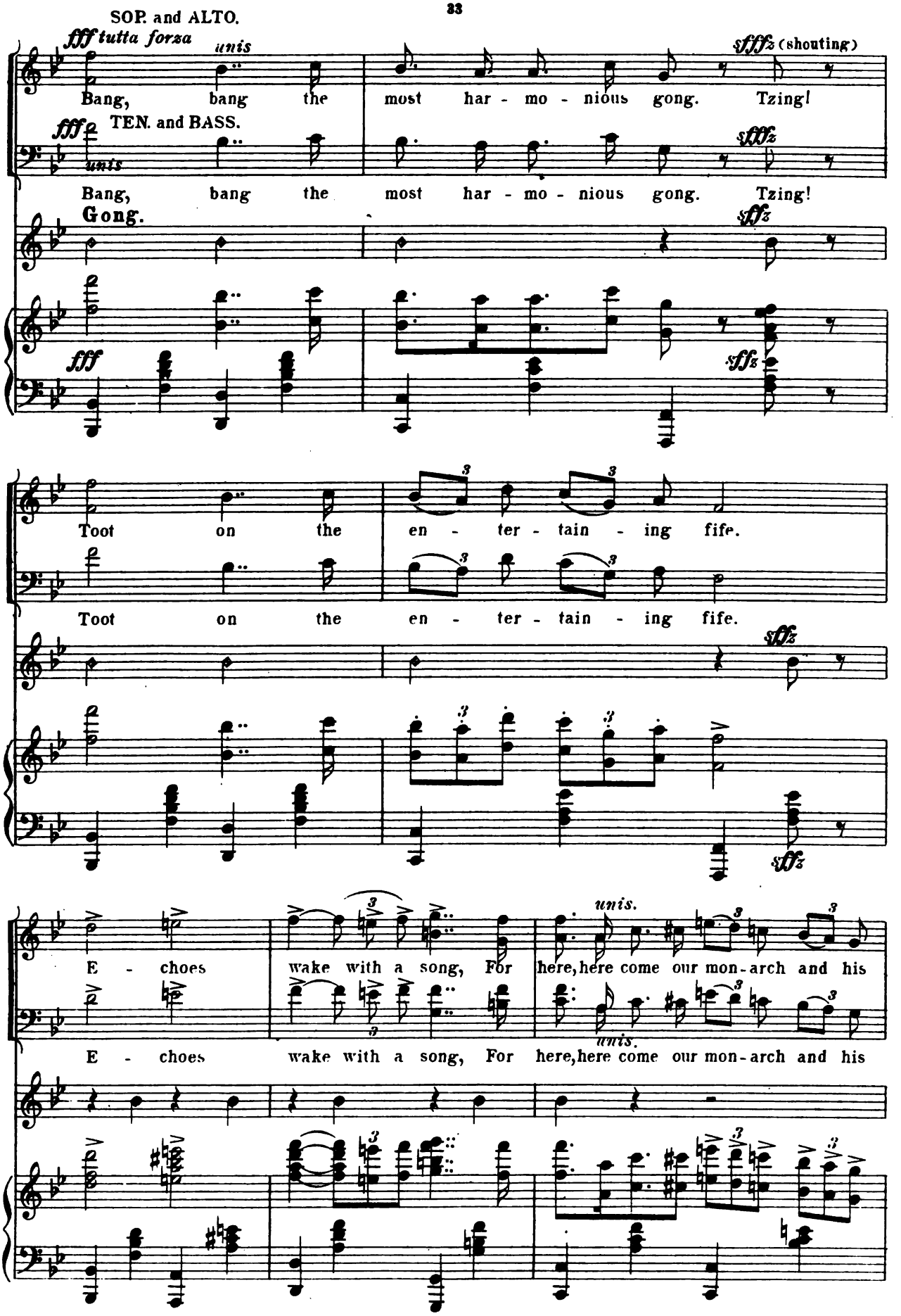

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan.
We'll
Gong.
BASSES.
Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum-tum,
Almehs.
SOPRANO.
strew the way with flow - 'rets blooming.
We'll
ALTO.
Rat- a -plan, rat - a -plan, rat - a - plan.
TENOR.
Bang, bang, bang the gong,
BASS.
rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum

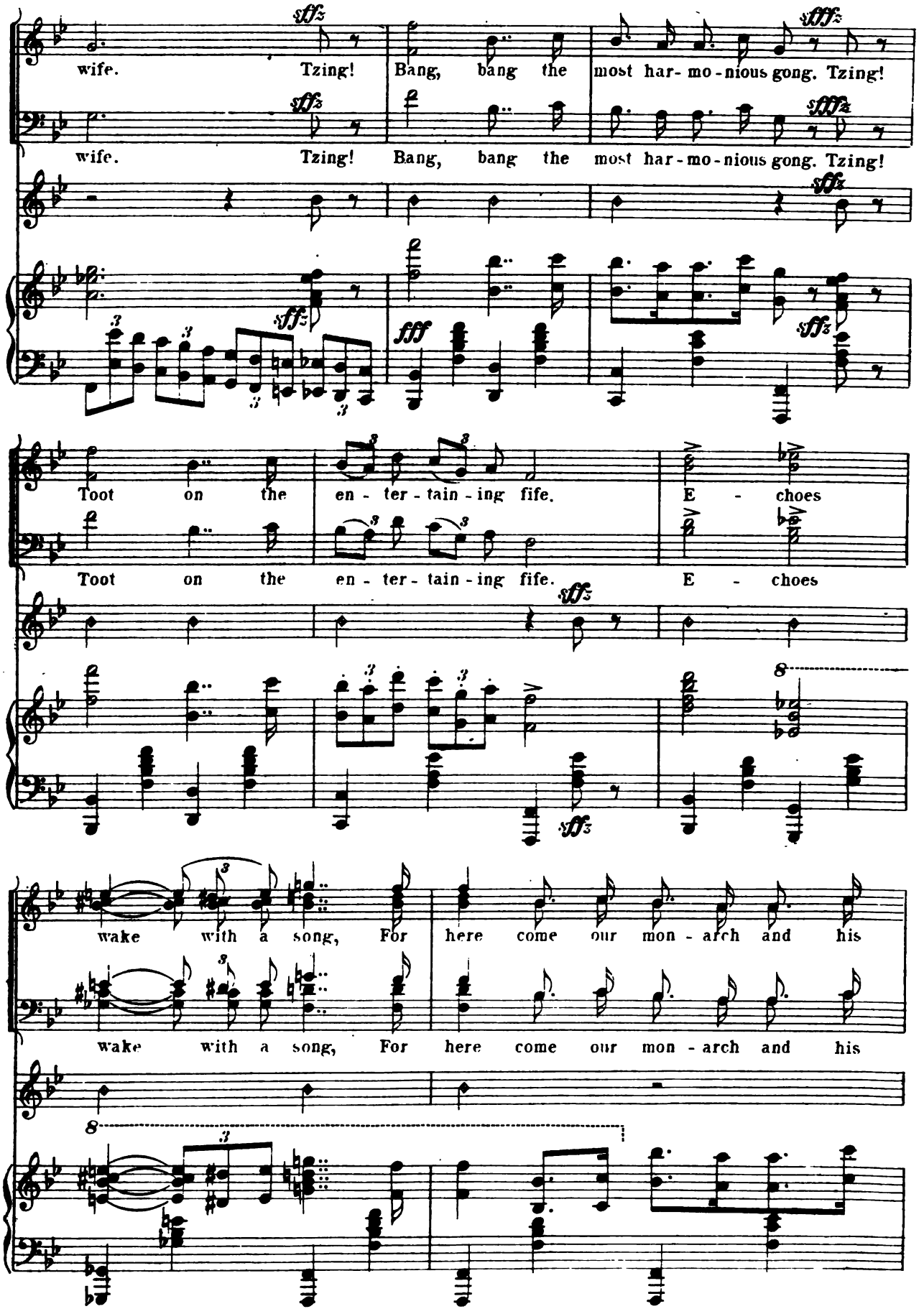

Strew the way with flow - 'rets bloom-ing, Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, rat - a - plan, Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Bang, bang, bang the gong! Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum, Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,

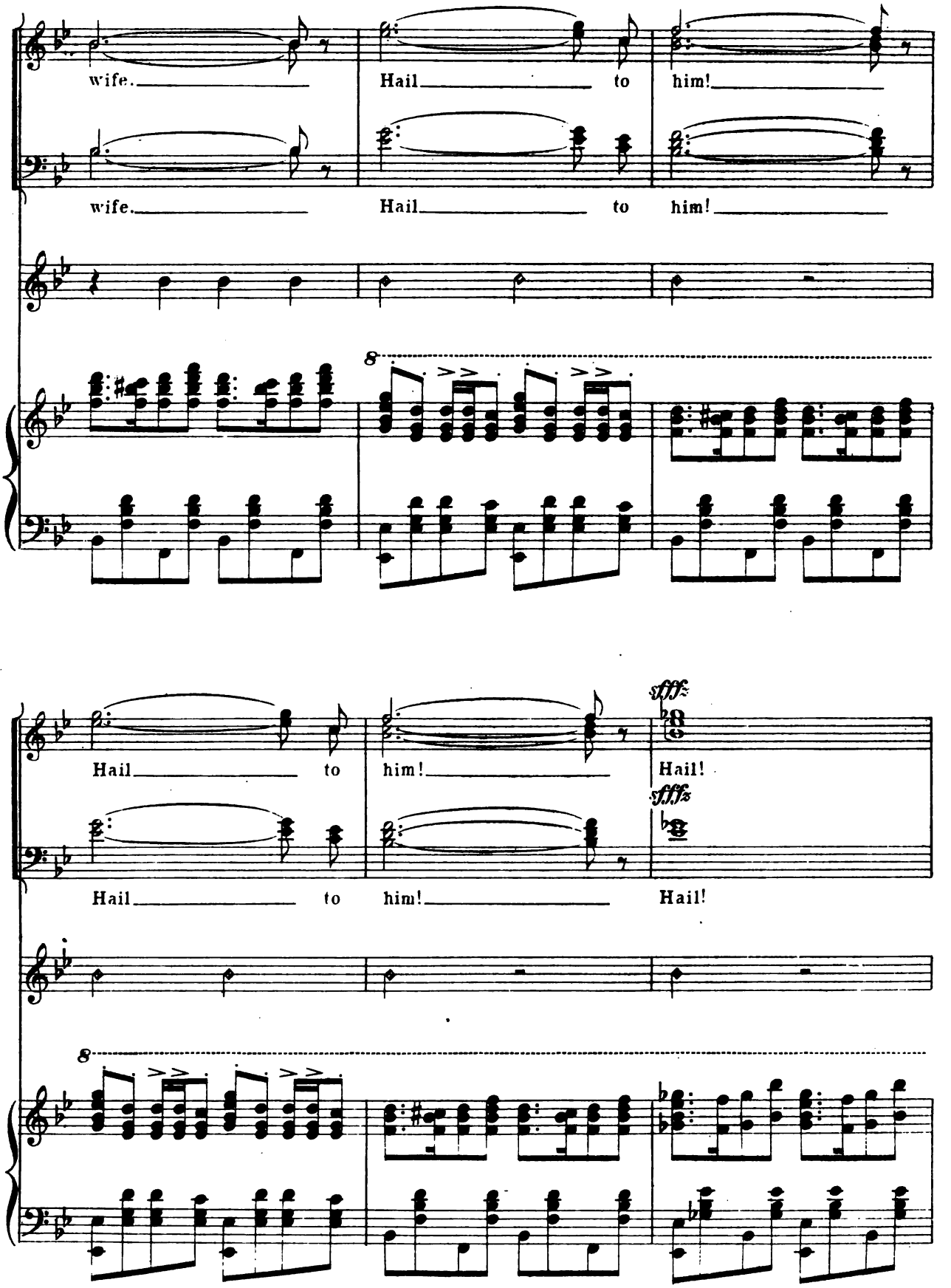

Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum-tum, rum - tum-tum,
sff

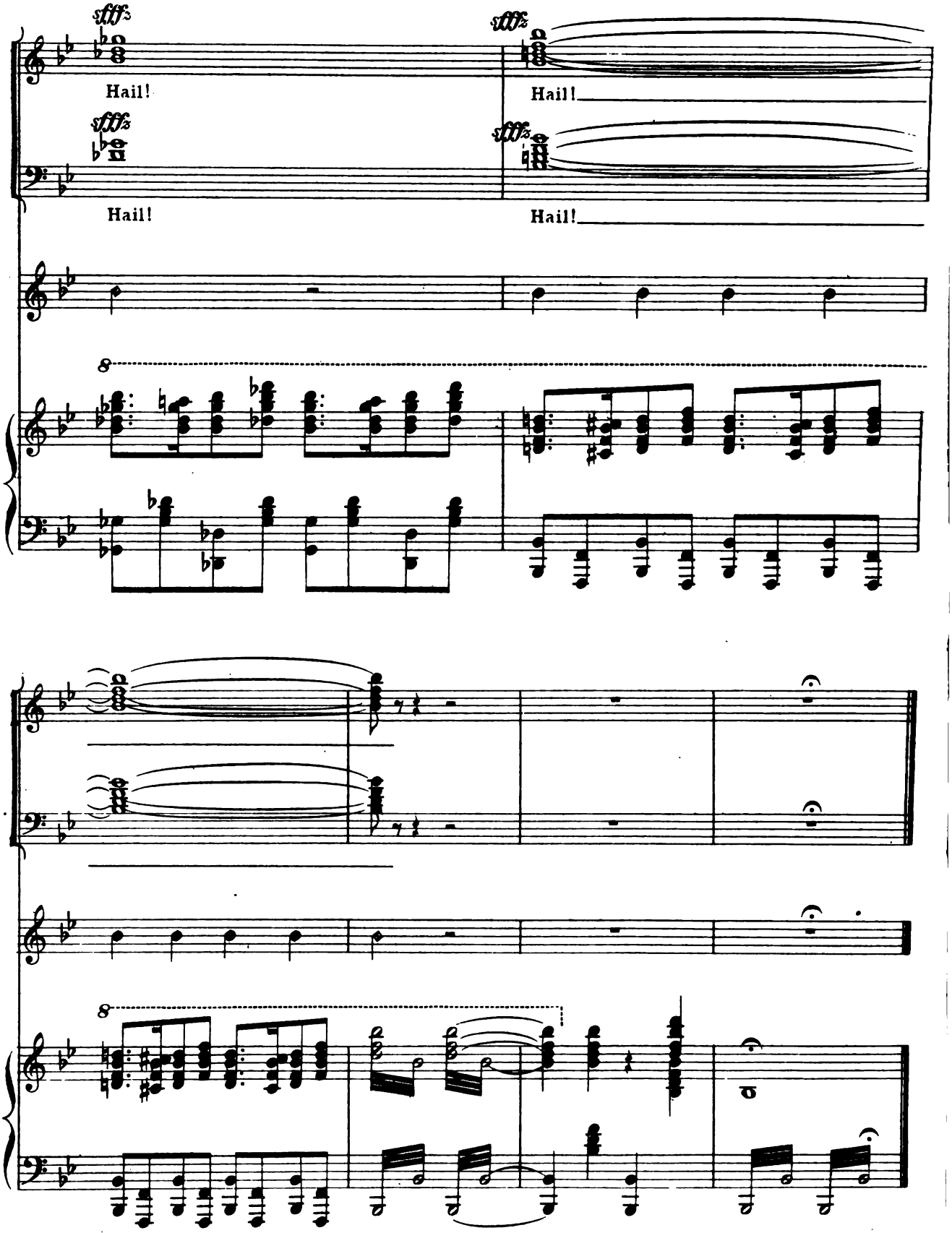

Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum,
Bang the gongs and shout your songs Rum - tum - tum, rum - tum - tum,
sffz


rumtumtum, rumtumtum, rumtumtum-tum.
rumtumtum, rumtumtum, rumtumtum-tum.
rumtumtum, rumtumtum, rumtumtum-tum.
rumtumtum, rumtumtum, rumtumtum-tum.


SOP. and ALTO.
fff tutta forza
unis
sfffz (shouting)
Bang, bang the most har - mo - nious gong. Tzing!
TEN. and BASS.
fff
unis
sfffz
Bang, bang the most har - mo - nious gong. Tzing!
Gong.
sffz
fff
sffz
Toot on the en - ter - tain - ing fife.
Toot on the en - ter - tain - ing fife.
sffz
sffz
unis.
E - choes wake with a song, For here, here come our mon-arch and his
unis.
E - choes wake with a song, For here, here come our mon-arch and his


wife. Tzing! Bang, bang the most har-mo-nious gong. Tzing!
wife. Tzing! Bang, bang the most har-mo-nious gong. Tzing!
Toot on the en-ter-tain-ing fife. E - choes
Toot on the en-ter-tain-ing fife. E - choes
wake with a song, For here come our mon-arch and his
wake with a song, For here come our mon-arch and his

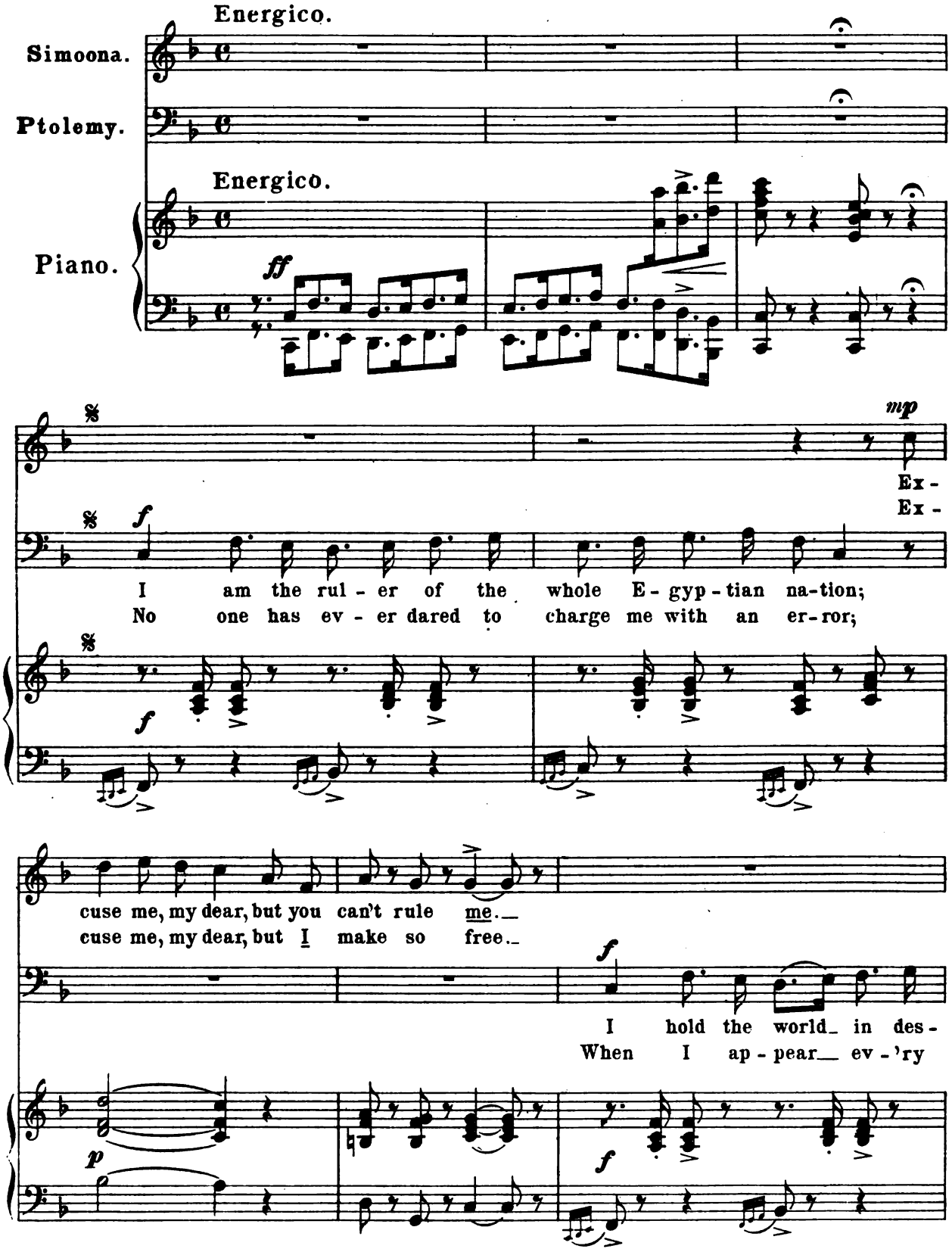

wife.
Hail
to
him!
wife.
Hail
to
him!
8
Hail
to
him!
Hail!
sfff
sfff
Hail
to
him!
Hail!
8

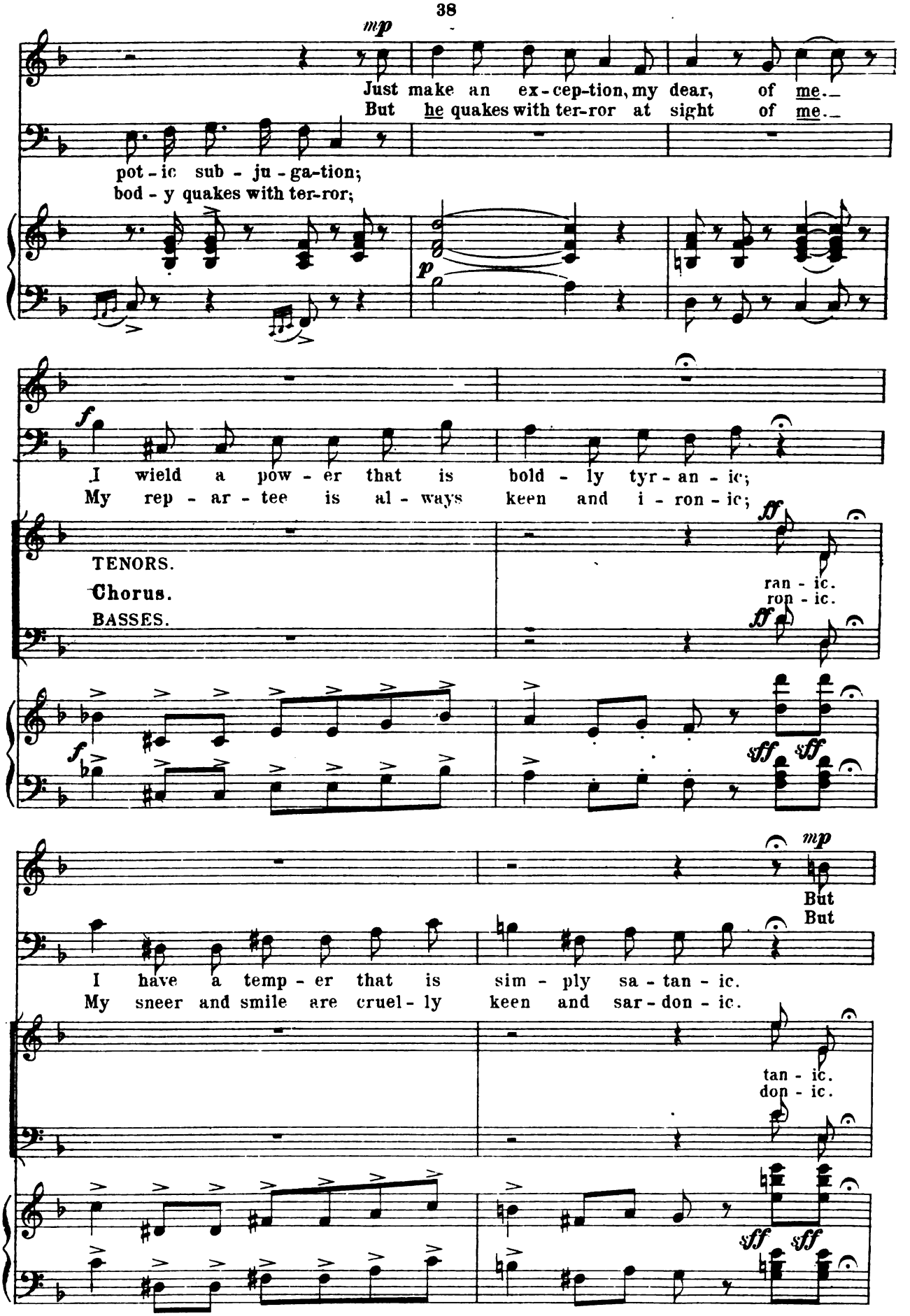

fff
Hail!
fff
Hail!
fff
Hail!
fff
Hail!
8
8

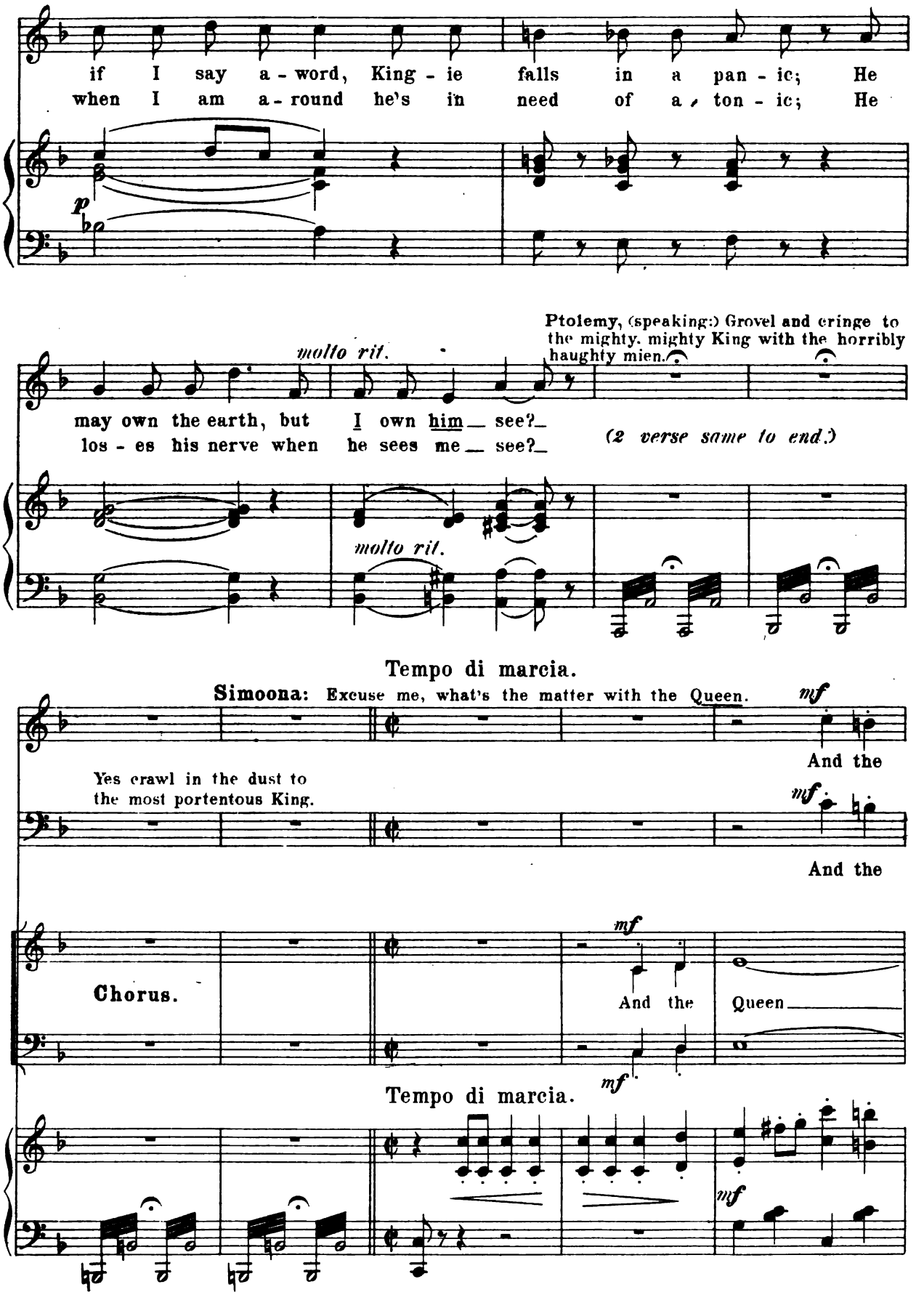
No 4. Duet with Chorus.

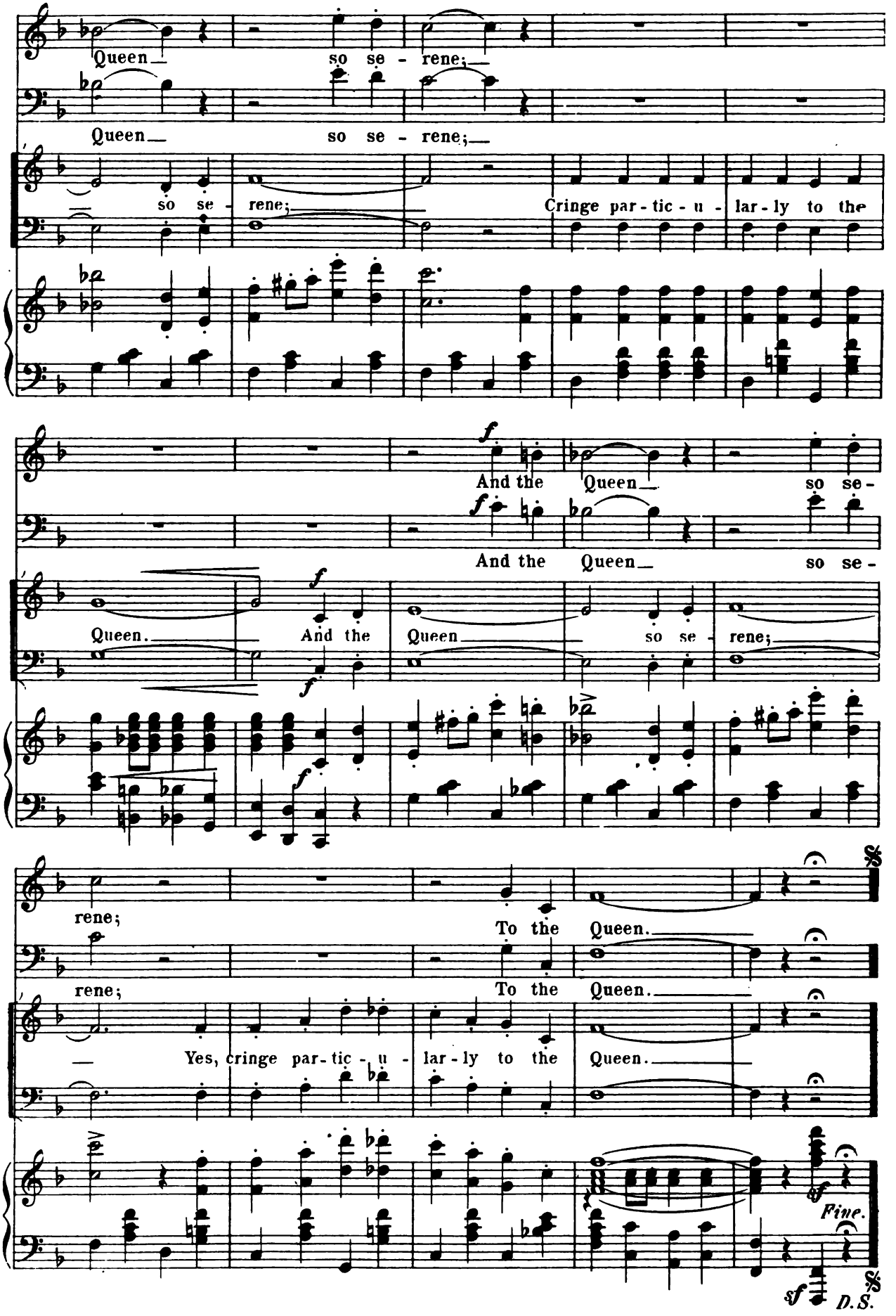
"I am the Ruler."

Ptolemy, Simoona and Chorus.




mp
Just make an ex-cep-tion, my dear, of me.
But he quakes with ter-ror at sight of me.
pot-ic sub-ju-ga-tion;
bod-y quakes with ter-ror;
p
f
I wield a pow-er that is bold-ly tyr-an-ic;
My rep-ar-tee is al-ways keen and i-ron-ic;
ff
TENORS.
Chorus.
BASSES.
ran-ic.
ron-ic.
ff
f
sff
sff
mp
But
But
I have a temp-er that is sim-ply sa-tan-ic.
My sneer and smile are cruel-ly keen and sar-don-ic.
tan-ic.
don-ic.
sff
sff

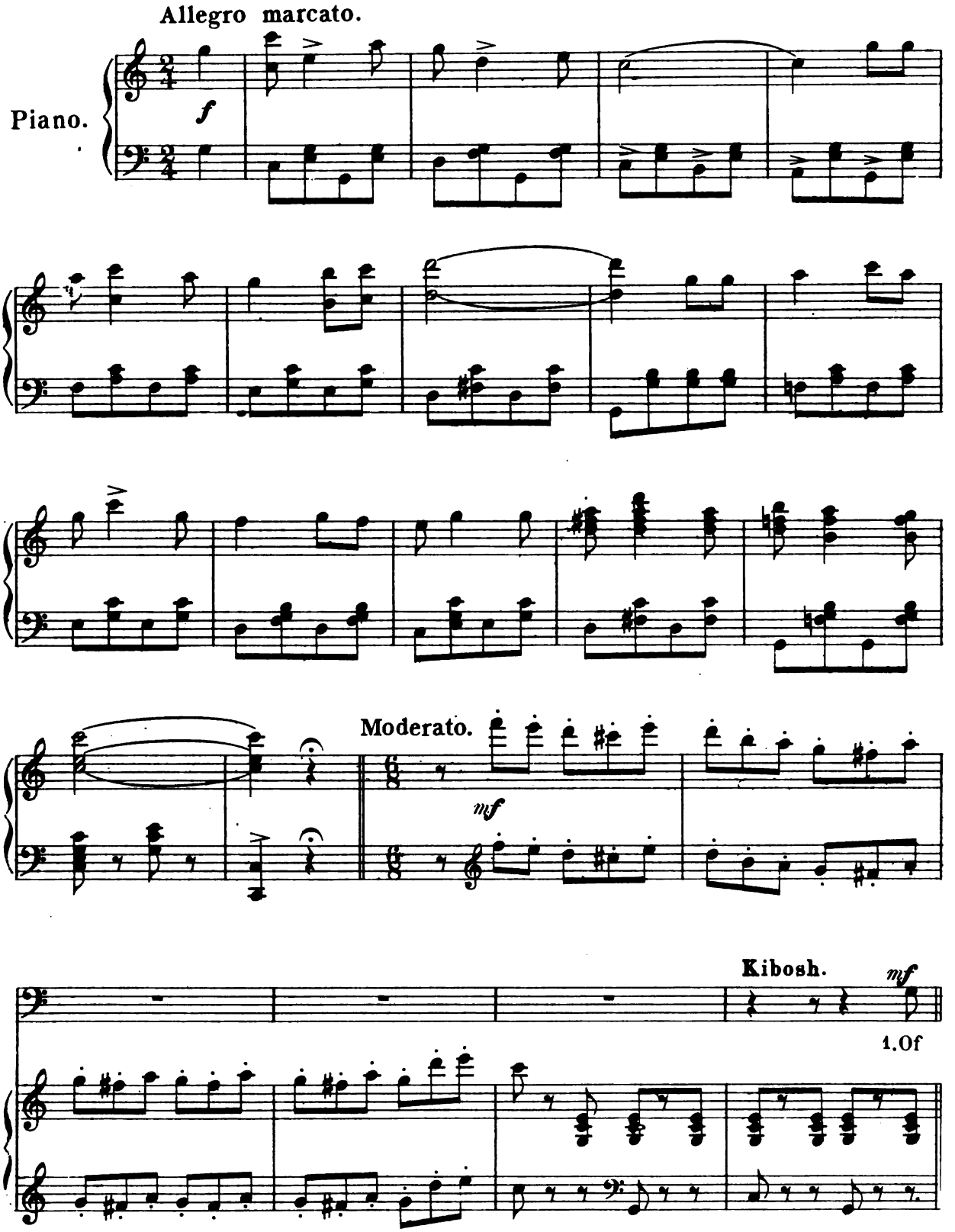

if I say a - word, King - ie falls in a pan - ic; He
when I am a - round he's in need of a ton - ic; He
p
molto rit.
Ptolemy, (speaking:) Grovel and cringe to the mighty, mighty King with the horribly haughty mien.
may own the earth, but I own him see?
los - es his nerve when he sees me see?
(2 verse same to end.)
molto rit.
Tempo di marcia.
Simoona: Excuse me, what's the matter with the Queen.
mf
And the
Yes crawl in the dust to the most portentous King.
mf
And the
Chorus.
mf
And the Queen
mf
Tempo di marcia.
mf

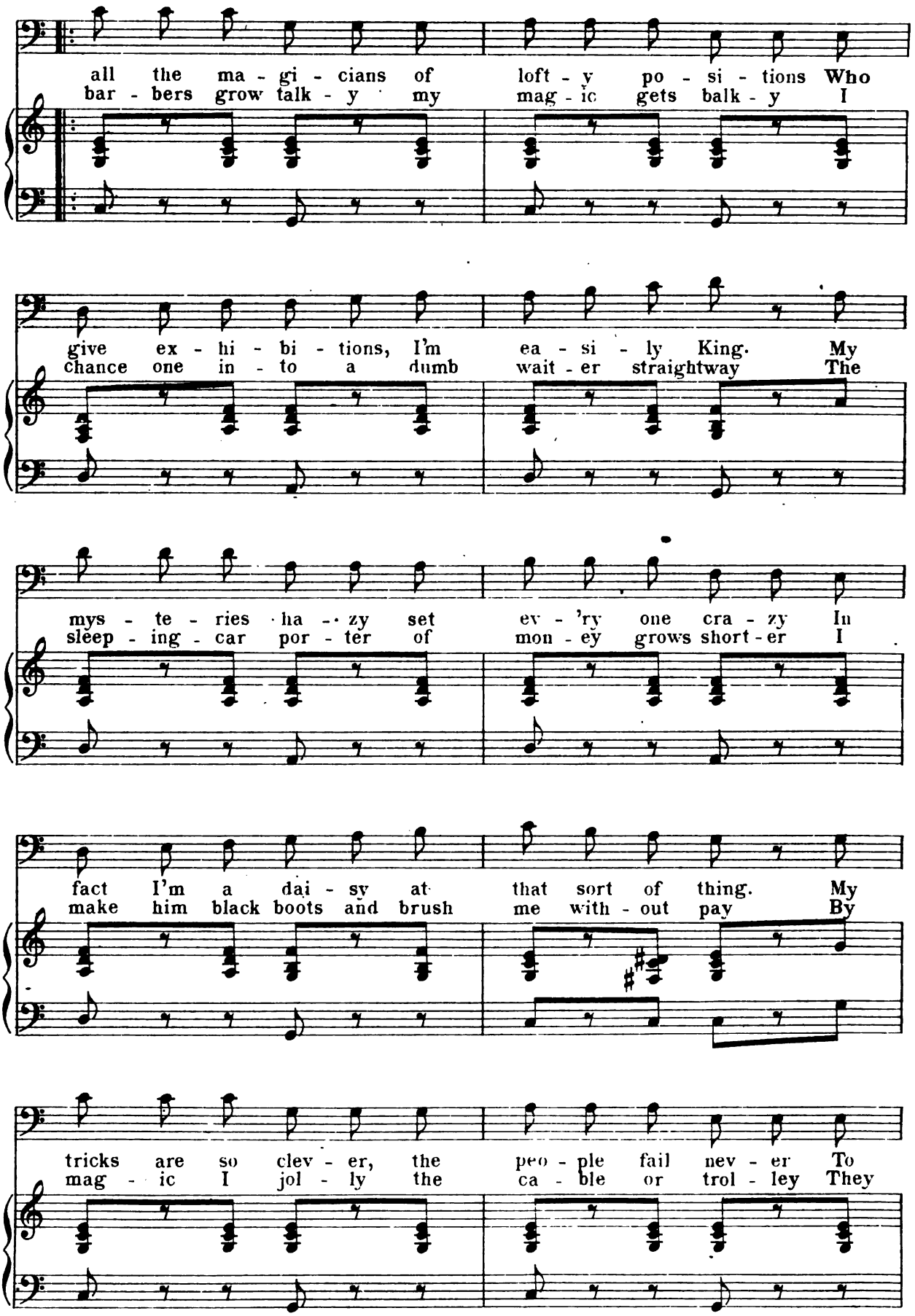

Queen so se - rene;
Queen so se - rene;
so se - rene; Cringe par - tic - u - lar - ly to the
And the Queen so se -
And the Queen so se -
Queen. And the Queen so se - rene;
rene; To the Queen.
rene; To the Queen.
Yes, cringe par - tic - u - lar - ly to the Queen.
Fine.
D.S.

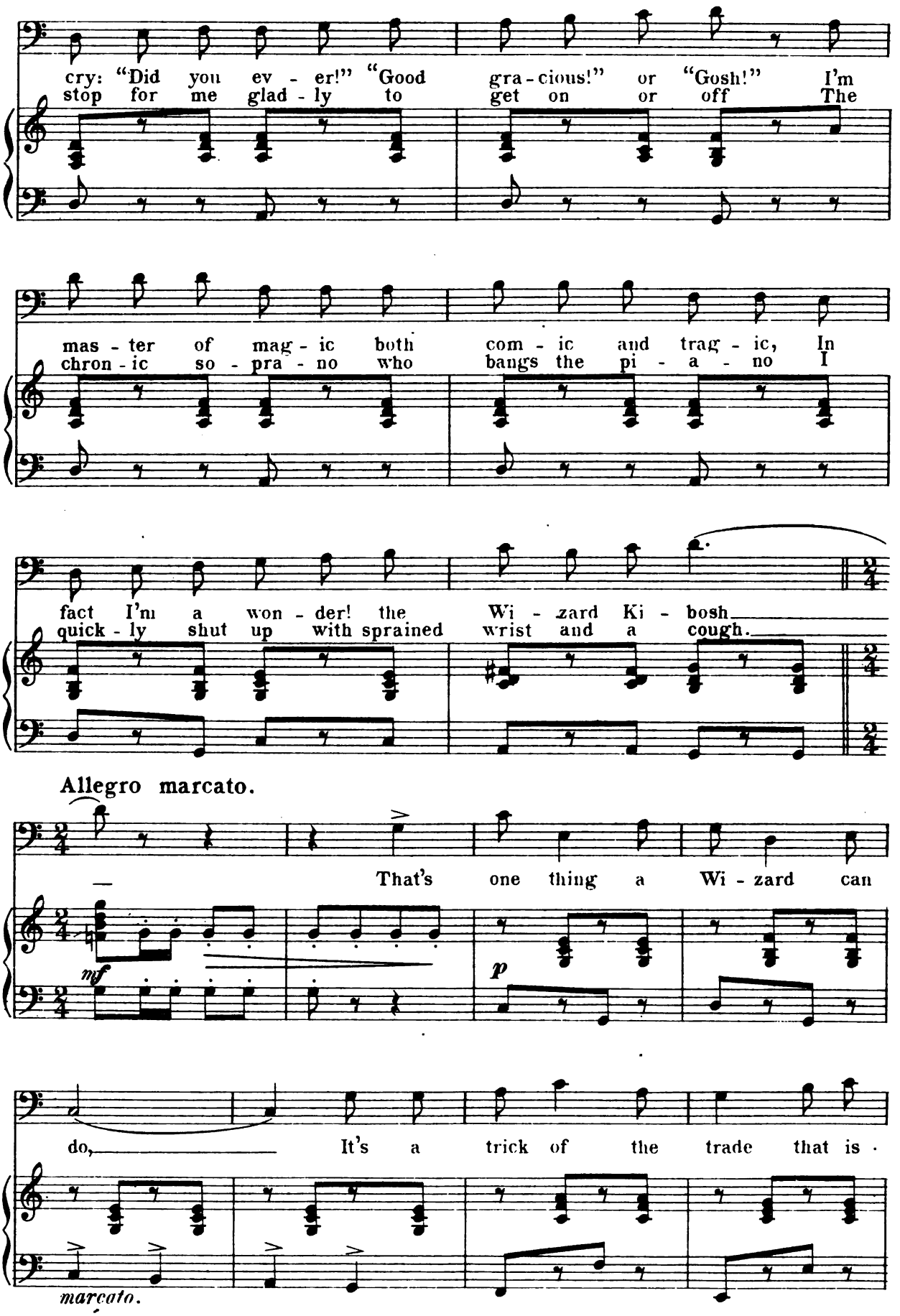
Nº 5. Solo with Chorus.

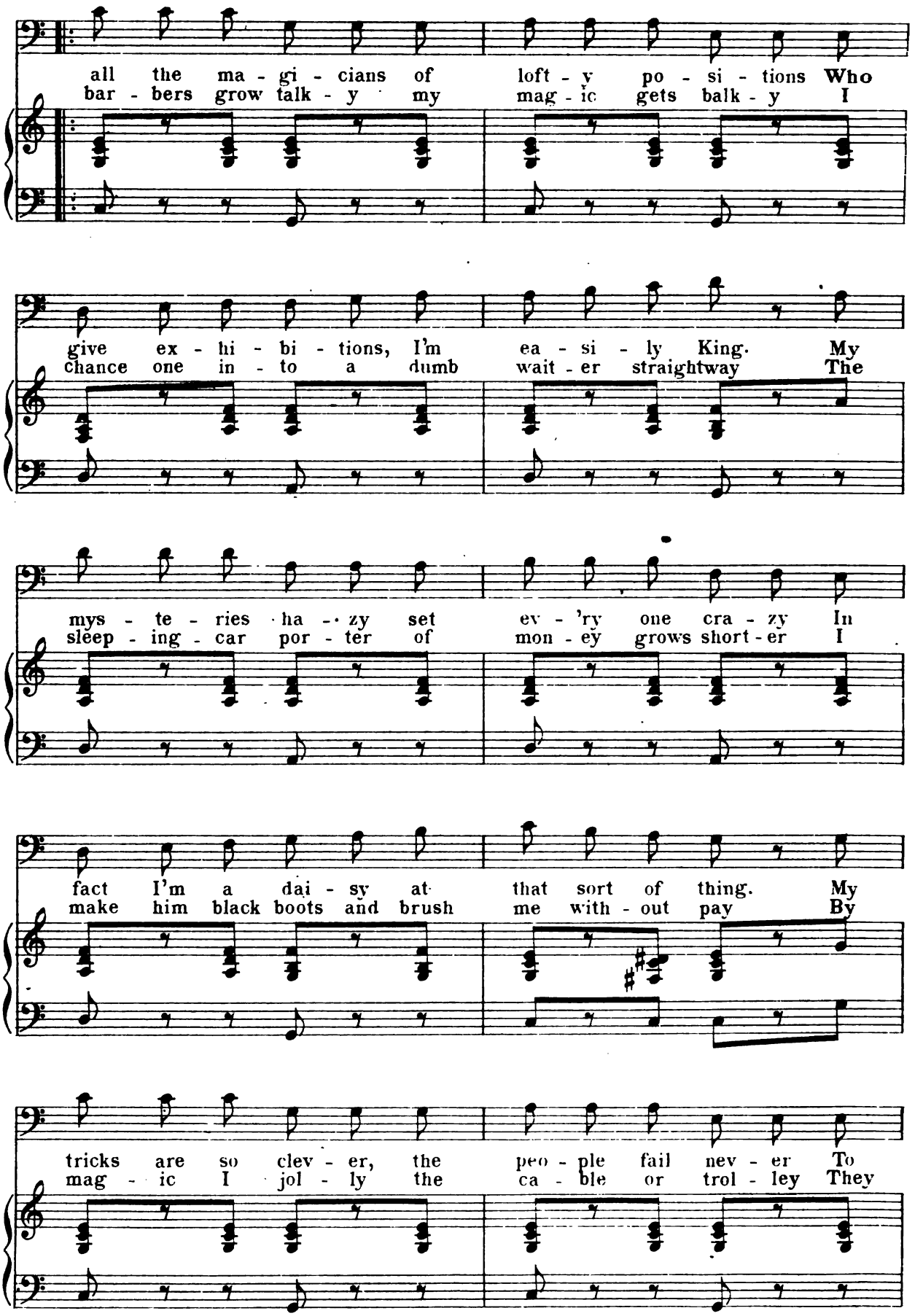
"That's one thing a Wizard can do."

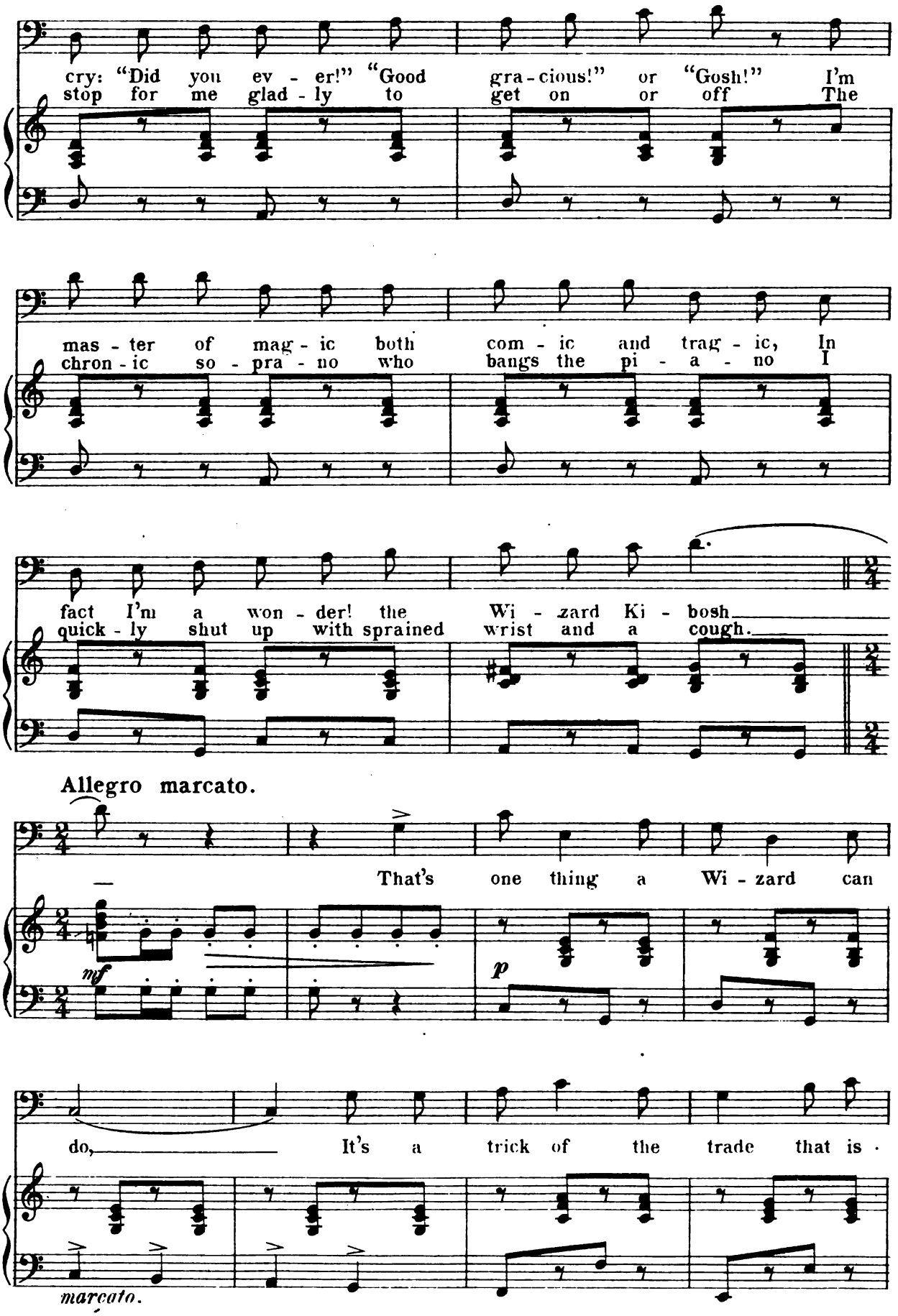
Entrance of Kibosh.

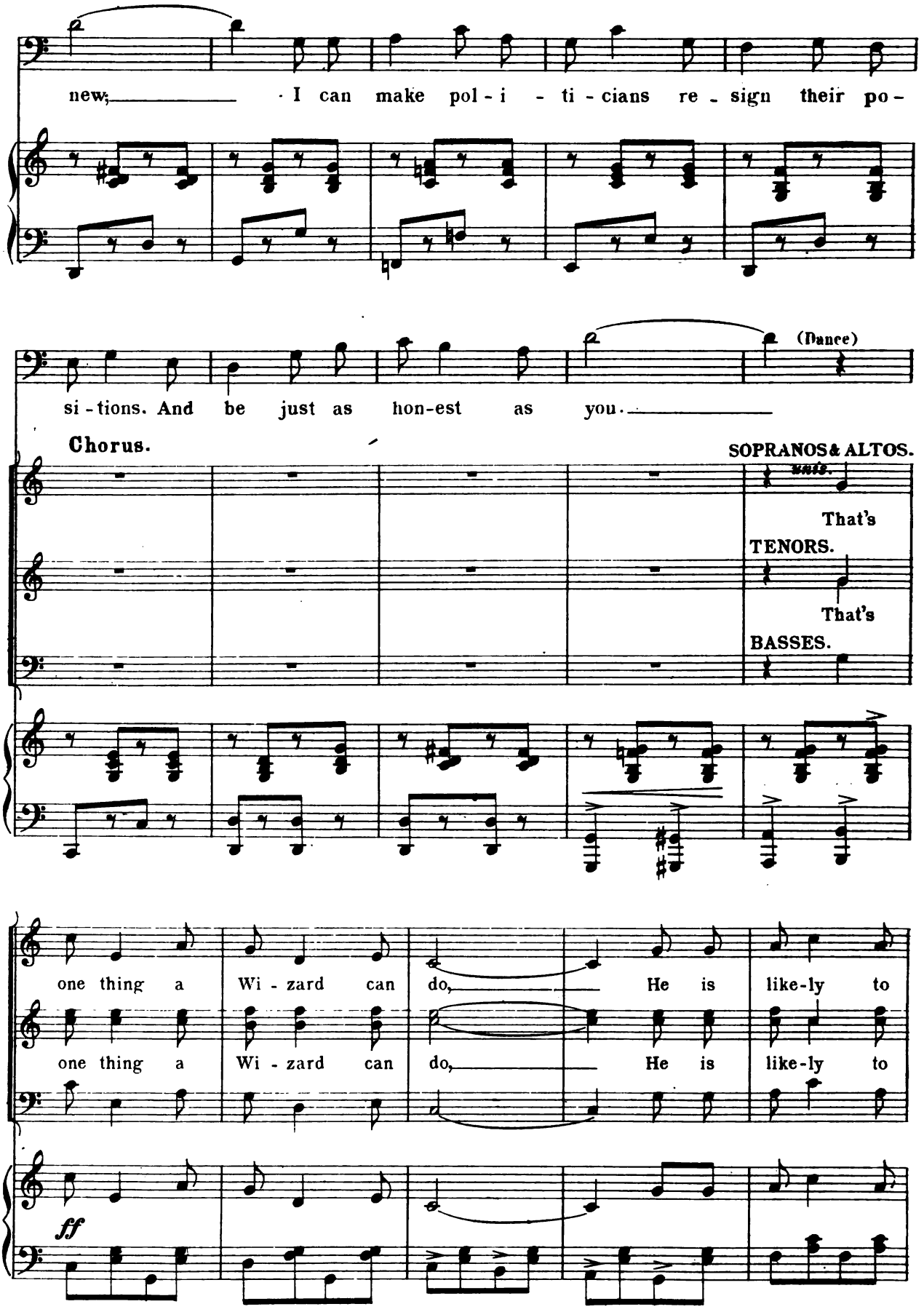


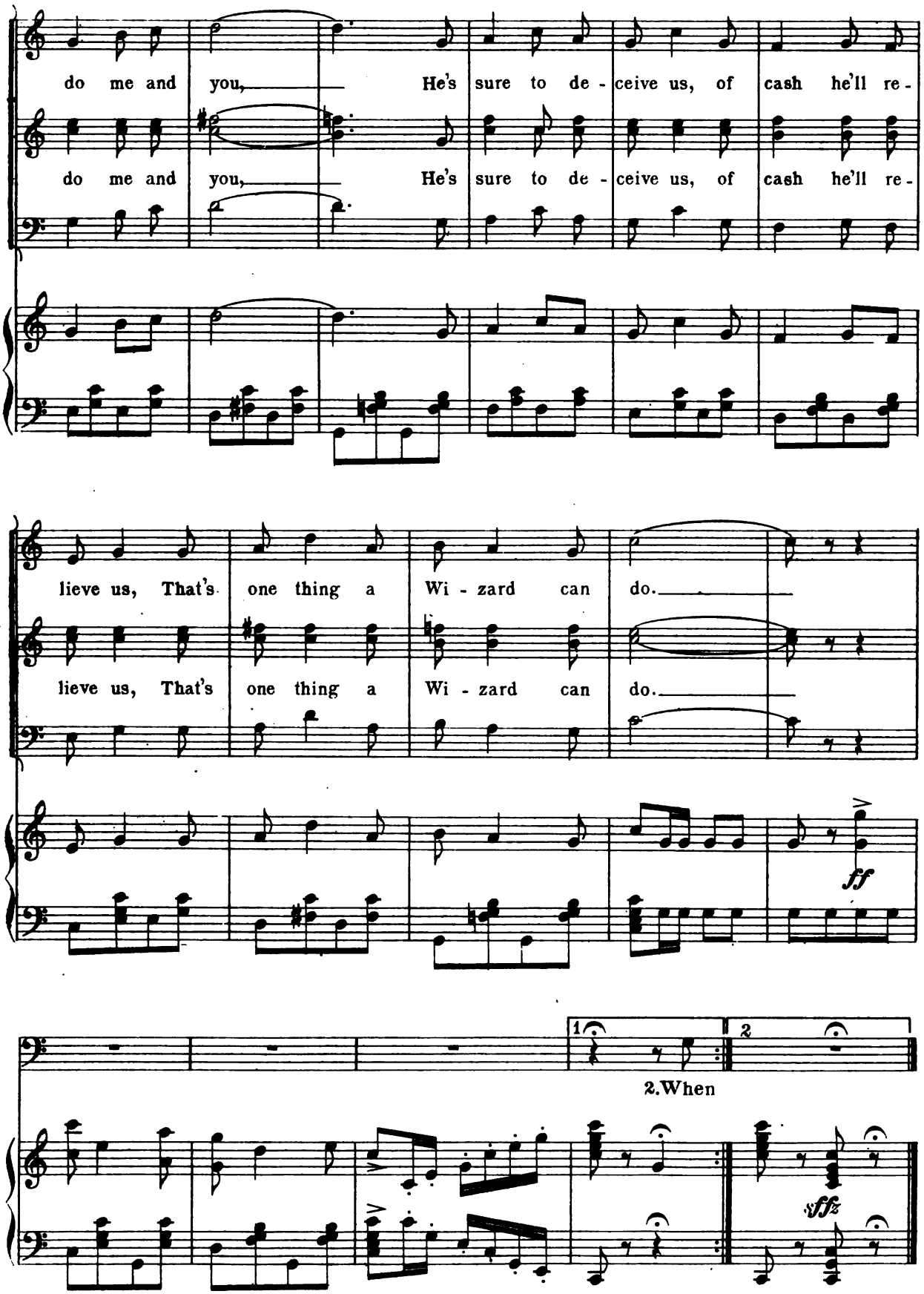

all the ma - gi - cians of loft - y po - si - tions Who
bar - bers grow talk - y my mag - ic gets balk - y I
give ex - hi - bi - tions, I'm ea - si - ly King. My
chance one in - to a dumb wait - er straightway The
mys - te - ries ha - zy set ev - 'ry one cra - zy In
sleep - ing - car por - ter of mon - ey grows short - er I
fact I'm a dai - sy at that sort of thing. My
make him black boots and brush me with - out pay By
tricks are so clev - er, the peo - ple fail nev - er To
mag - ic I jol - ly the ca - ble or trol - ley They


cry: "Did you ev - er!" "Good gra - cious!" or "Gosh!" I'm
stop for me glad - ly to get on or off The
mas - ter of mag - ic both com - ic and trag - ic, In
chron - ic so - pra - no who bangs the pi - a - no I
fact I'm a won - der! the Wi - zard Ki - bosh
quick - ly shut up with sprained wrist and a cough.
Allegro marcato.
— That's one thing a Wi - zard can
mf
p
do, It's a trick of the trade that is
marcato.


all the ma - gi - cians of loft - y po - si - tions Who
bar - bers grow talk - y my mag - ic gets balk - y I
give ex - hi - bi - tions, I'm ea - si - ly King. My
chance one in - to a dumb wait - er straightway The
mys - te - ries ha - zy set ev - 'ry one cra - zy In
sleep - ing - car por - ter of mon - ey grows short - er I
fact I'm a dai - sy at that sort of thing. My
make him black boots and brush me with - out pay By
tricks are so clev - er, the peo - ple fail nev - er To
mag - ic I jol - ly the ca - ble or trol - ley They

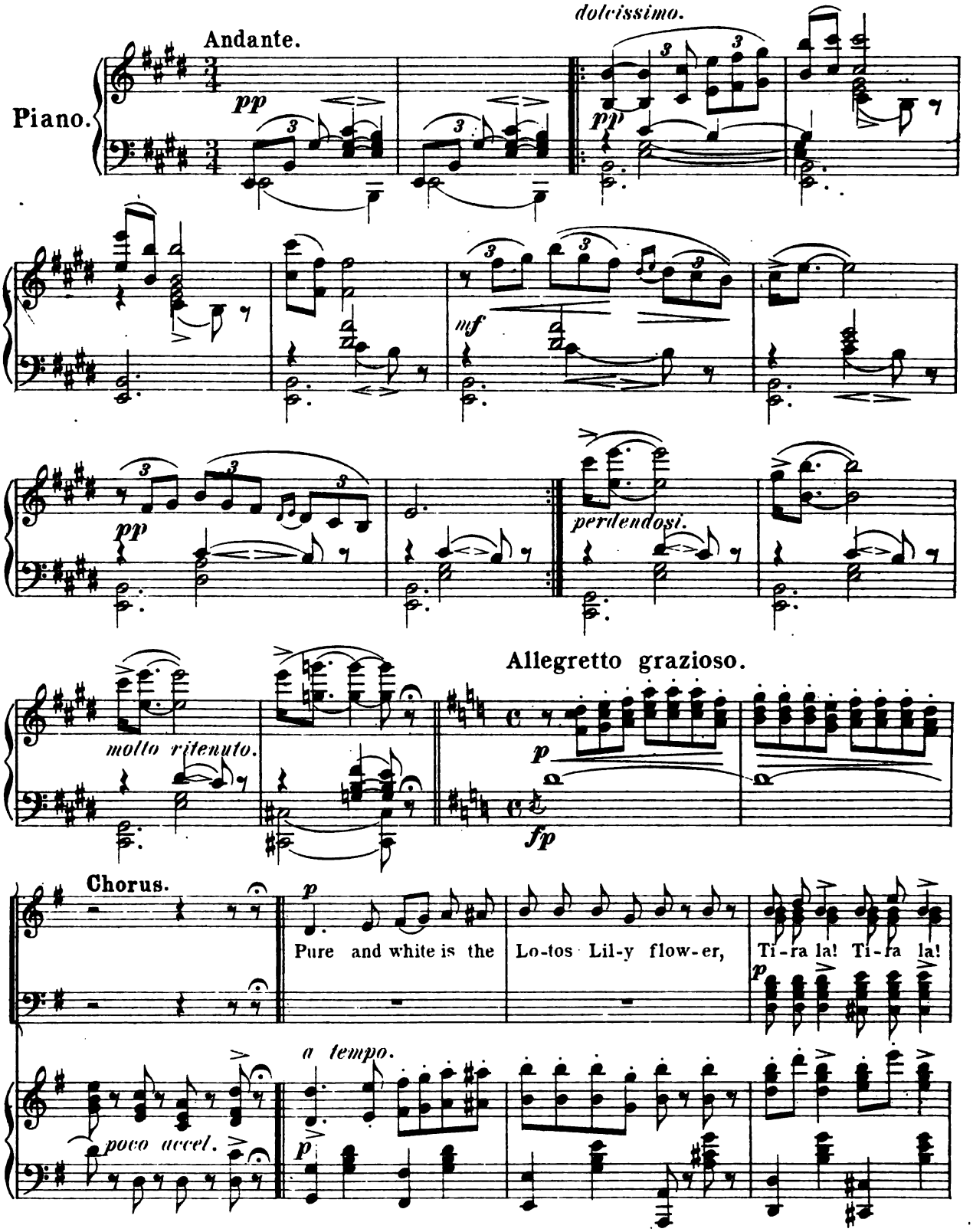

cry: "Did you ev - er!" "Good gra - cious!" or "Gosh!" I'm
stop for me glad - ly to get on or off The
mas - ter of mag - ic both com - ic and trag - ic, In
chron - ic so - pra - no who bangs the pi - a - no I
fact I'm a won - der! the Wi - zard Ki - bosh
quick - ly shut up with sprained wrist and a cough.
Allegro marcato.
That's one thing a Wi - zard can
mf
p
do, It's a trick of the trade that is
marcato.

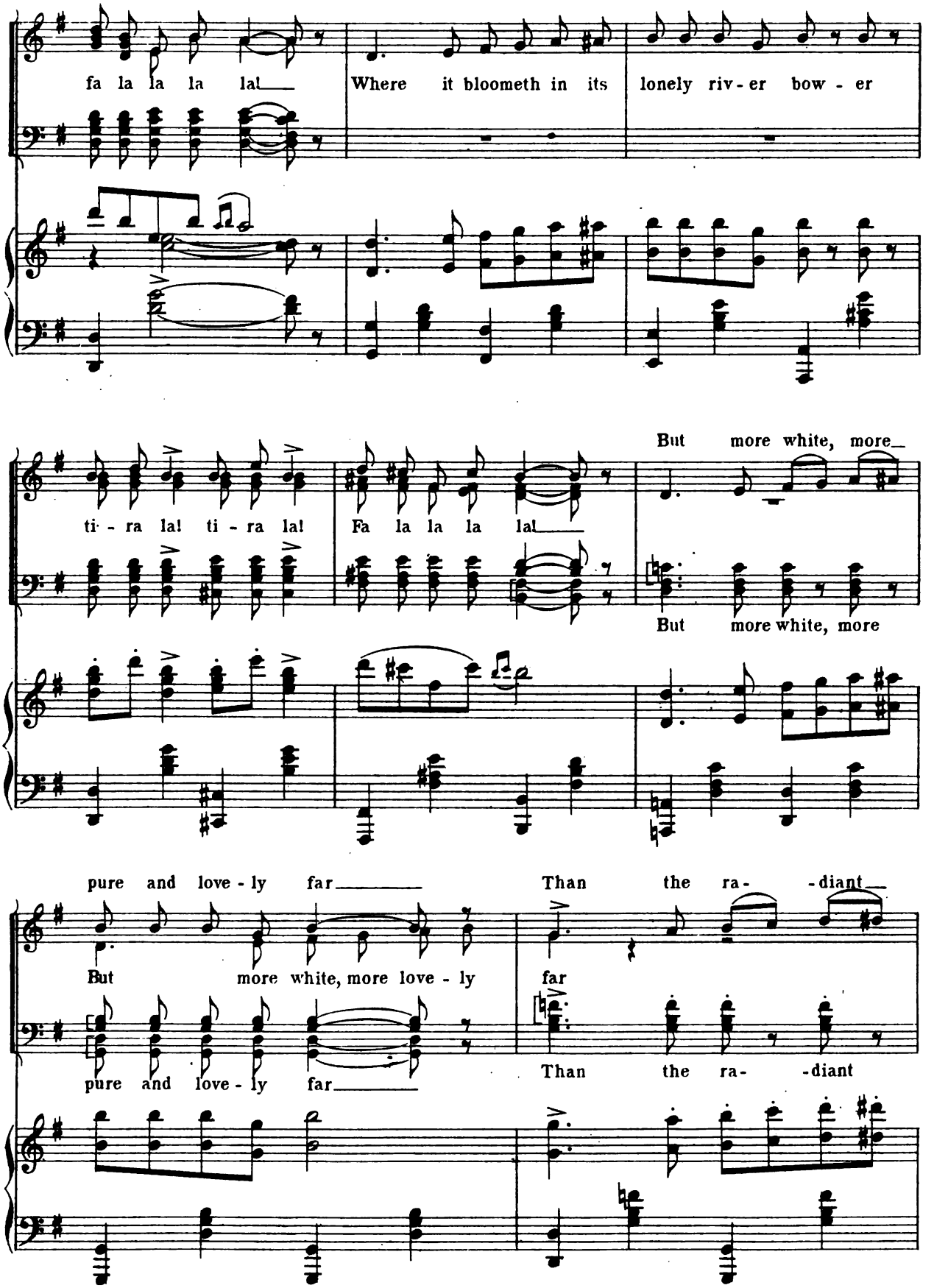

new; I can make pol - i - ti - cians re - sign their po -
si - tions. And be just as hon-est as you.
(Dance)
Chorus.
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
That's
TENORS.
That's
BASSES.
one thing a Wi - zard can do, He is like-ly to
one thing a Wi - zard can do, He is like-ly to
ff

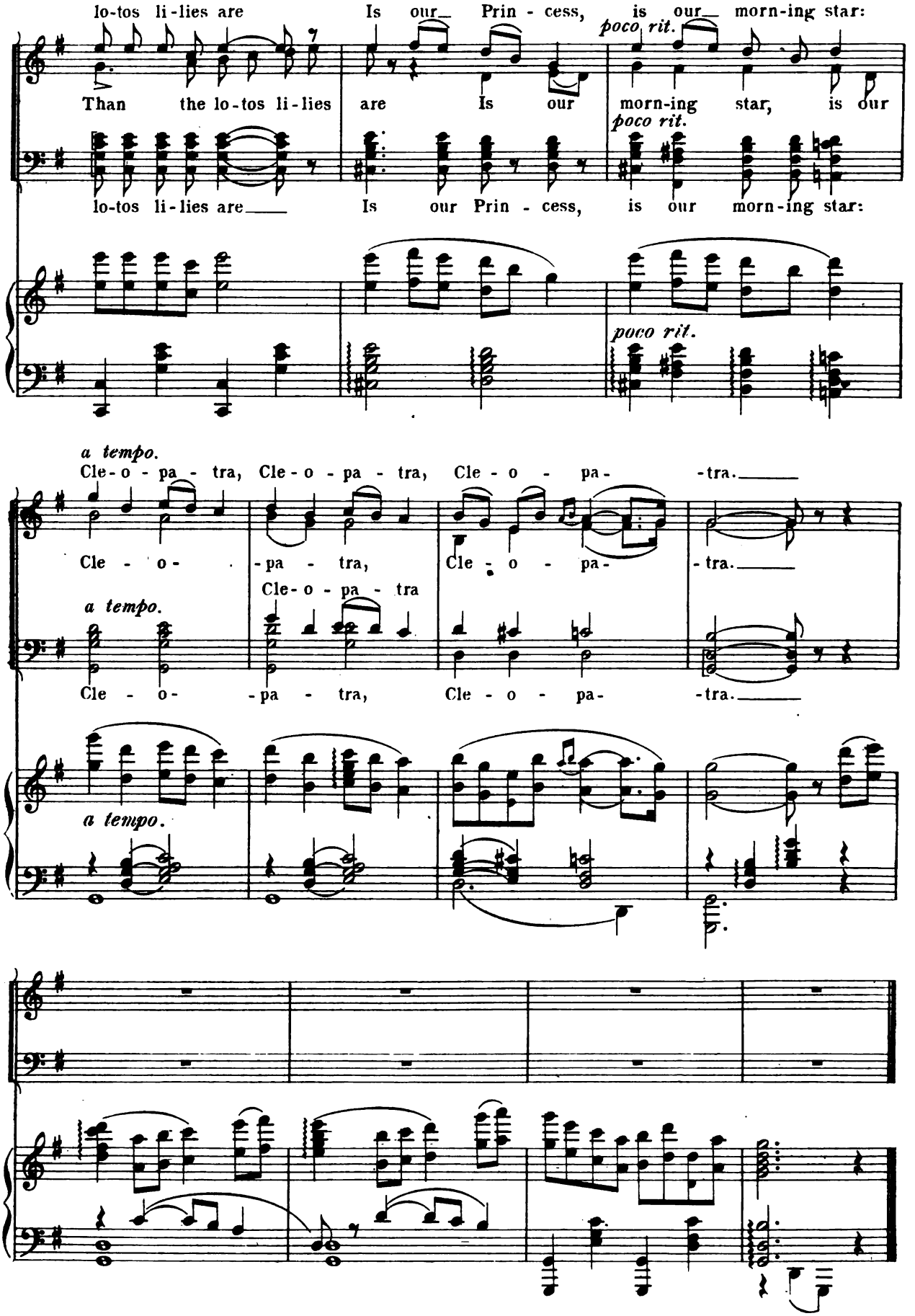

do me and you, He's sure to de - ceive us, of cash he'll re -
do me and you, He's sure to de - ceive us, of cash he'll re -
lieve us, That's one thing a Wi - zard can do.
lieve us, That's one thing a Wi - zard can do.
ff
1
2
2.When
sffz

Nº 6ª Chorus.

"Pure and white is the Lotos."




fa la la la la!
Where it bloometh in its lonely riv - er bow - er
ti - ra la! ti - ra la!
Fa la la la la!
But more white, more
But more white, more
pure and love - ly far
Than the ra - diant
But more white, more love - ly far
Than the ra - diant
pure and love - ly far

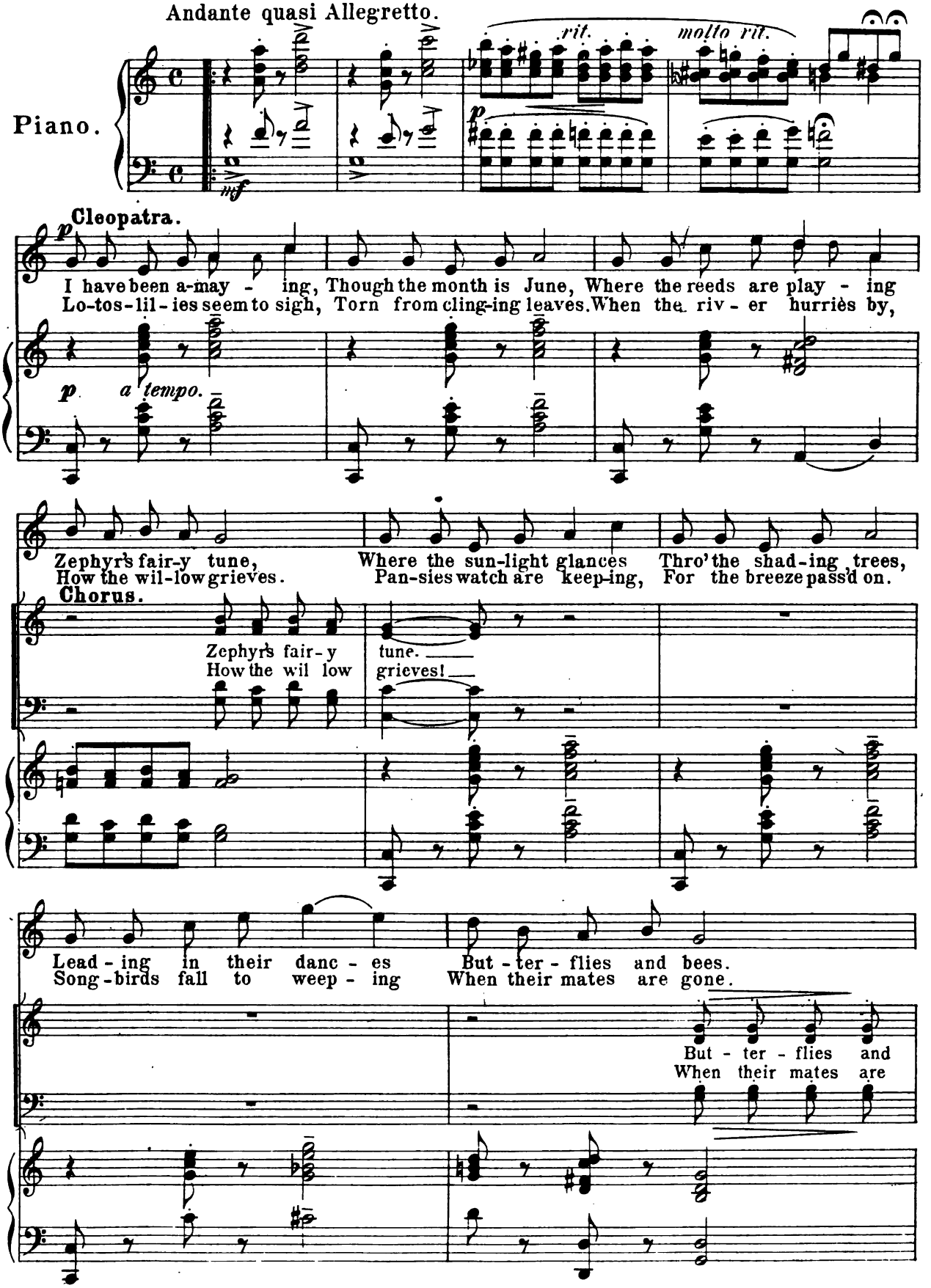

lo-tos li-lies are Is our Prin - cess, is our morn-ing star:
poco rit.
Than the lo-tos li-lies are Is our morn-ing star, is our
poco rit.
lo-tos li-lies are Is our Prin - cess, is our morn-ing star:
poco rit.
a tempo.
Cle-o - pa - tra, Cle-o - pa - tra, Cle - o - pa - tra.
Cle - o - pa - tra, Cle - o - pa - tra.
Cle-o-pa-tra
a tempo.
Cle - o - pa - tra, Cle - o - pa - tra.
a tempo.

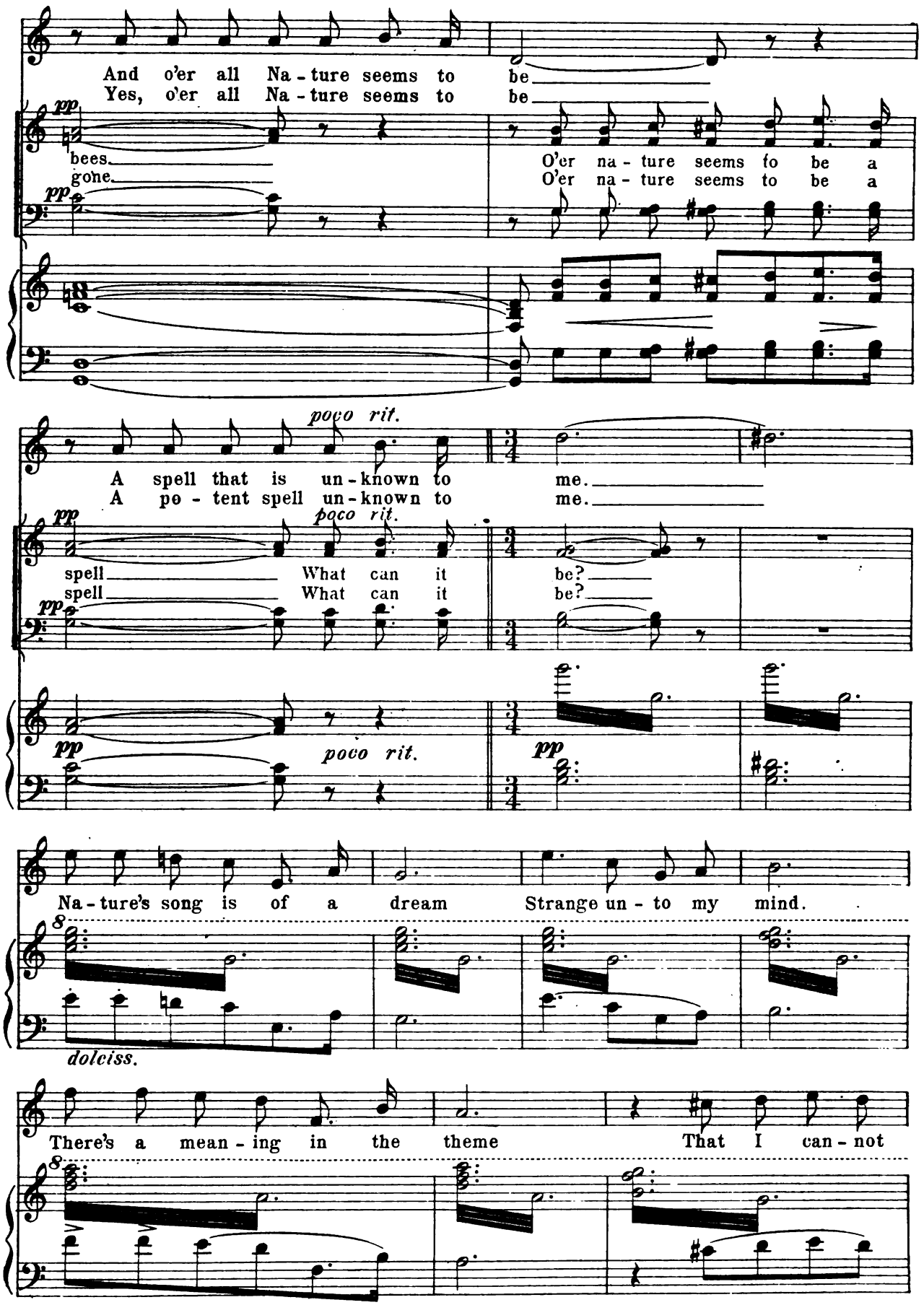
No 6b Solo with Chorus.

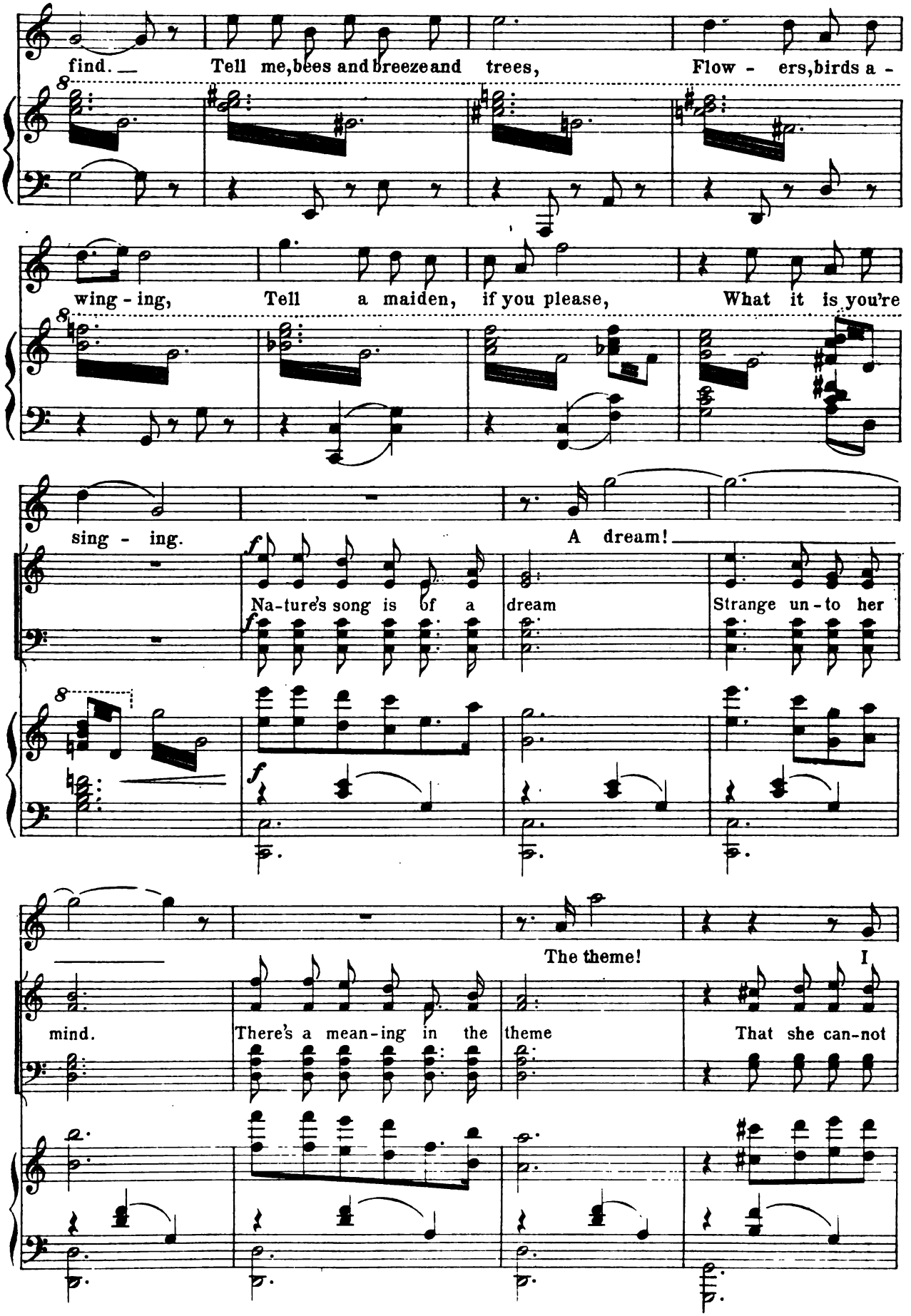
"I have been a-maying."

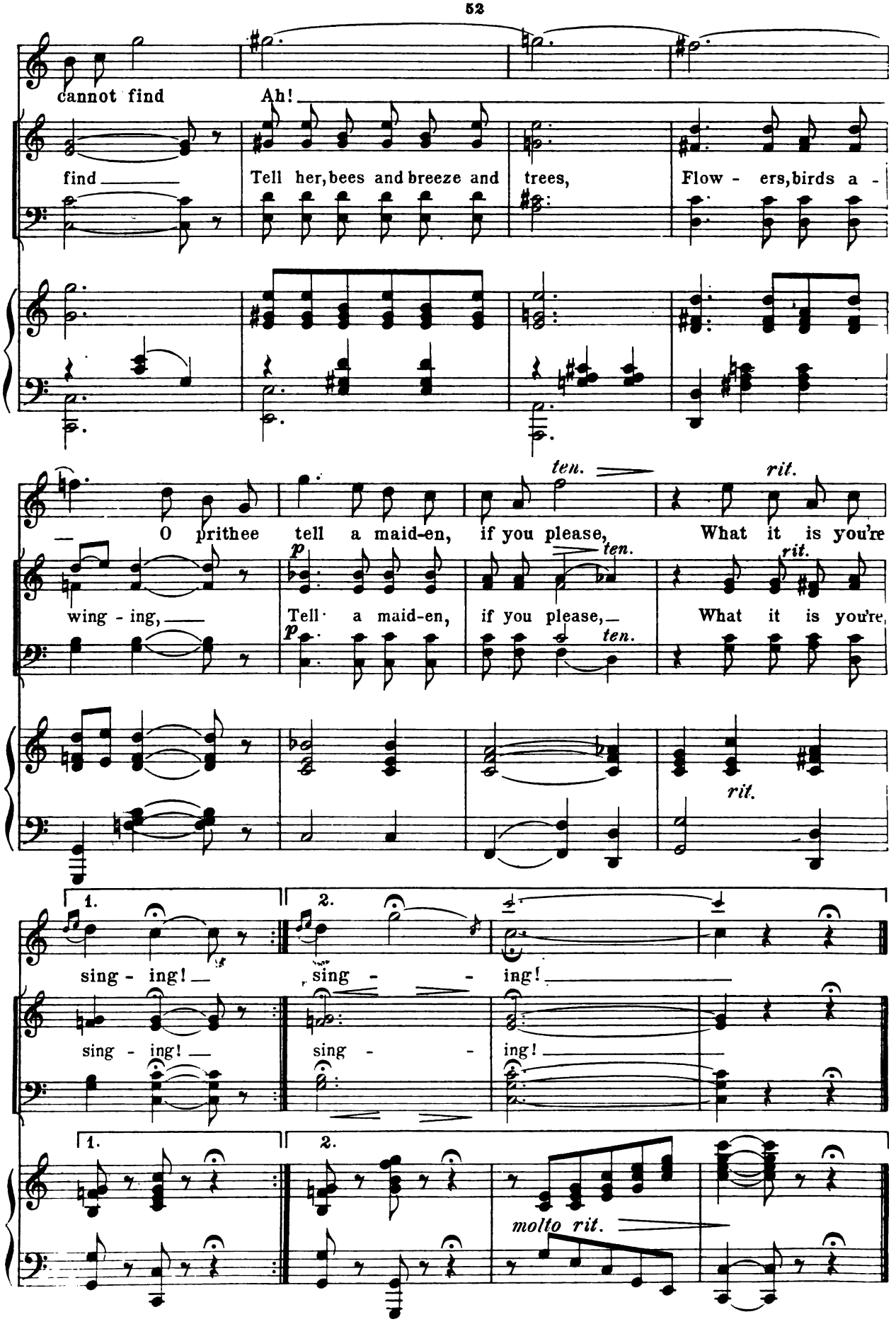
Entrance Cleopatra.

Andante quasi Allegretto.




And o'er all Na - ture seems to be
Yes, o'er all Na - ture seems to be
pp
bees
gone
pp
O'er na - ture seems to be a
O'er na - ture seems to be a
poco rit.
A spell that is un - known to me.
A po - tent spell un - known to me.
pp
poco rit.
spell What can it be?
spell What can it be?
pp
pp
poco rit.
pp
Na - ture's song is of a dream Strange un - to my mind.
8
dolciss.
There's a mean - ing in the theme That I can - not
8

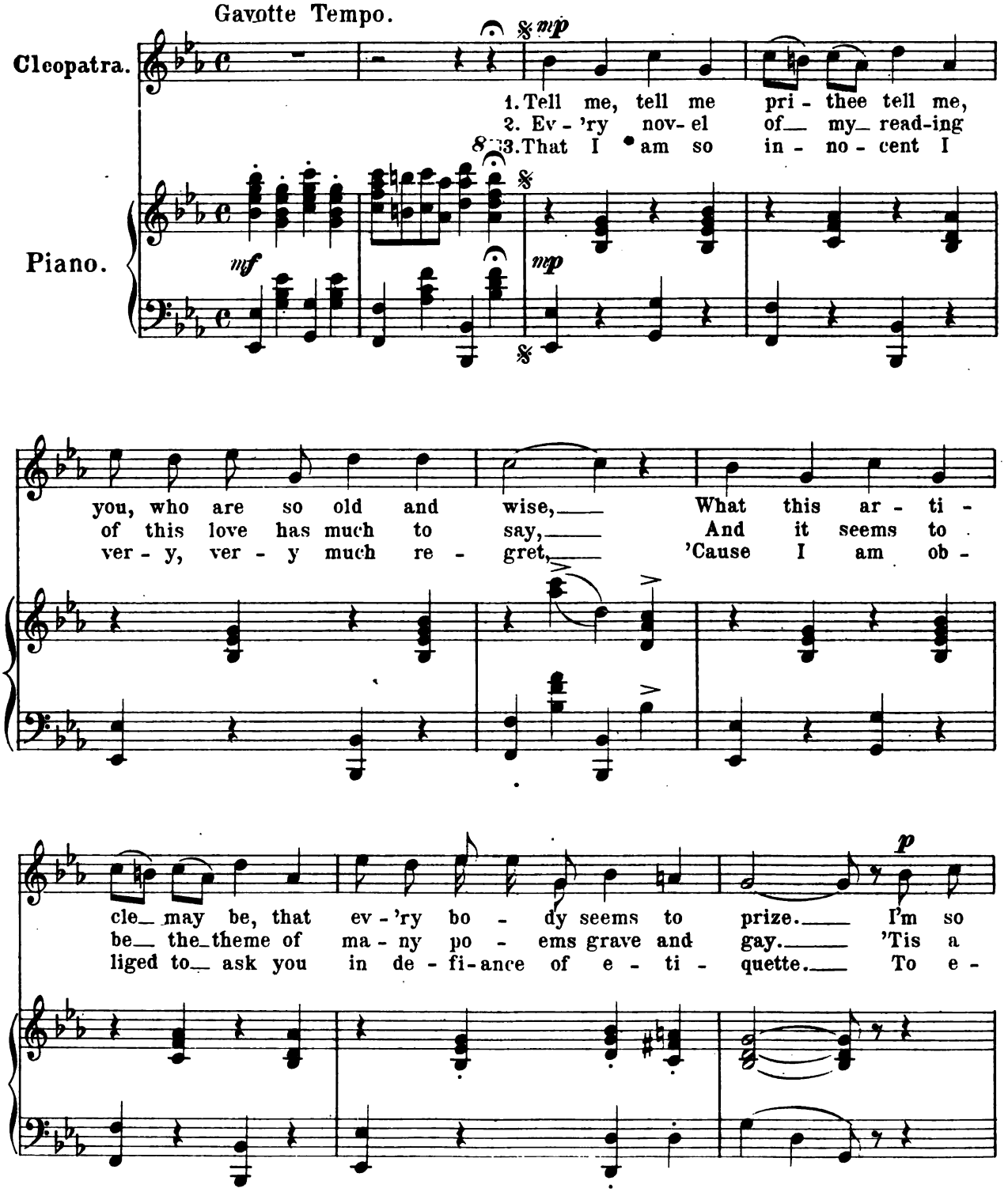

find. Tell me, bees and breeze and trees, Flow - ers, birds a -
wing - ing, Tell a maiden, if you please, What it is you're
sing - ing. A dream!
f Na-ture's song is of a dream Strange un - to her
The theme! I
mind. There's a mean-ing in the theme That she can-not

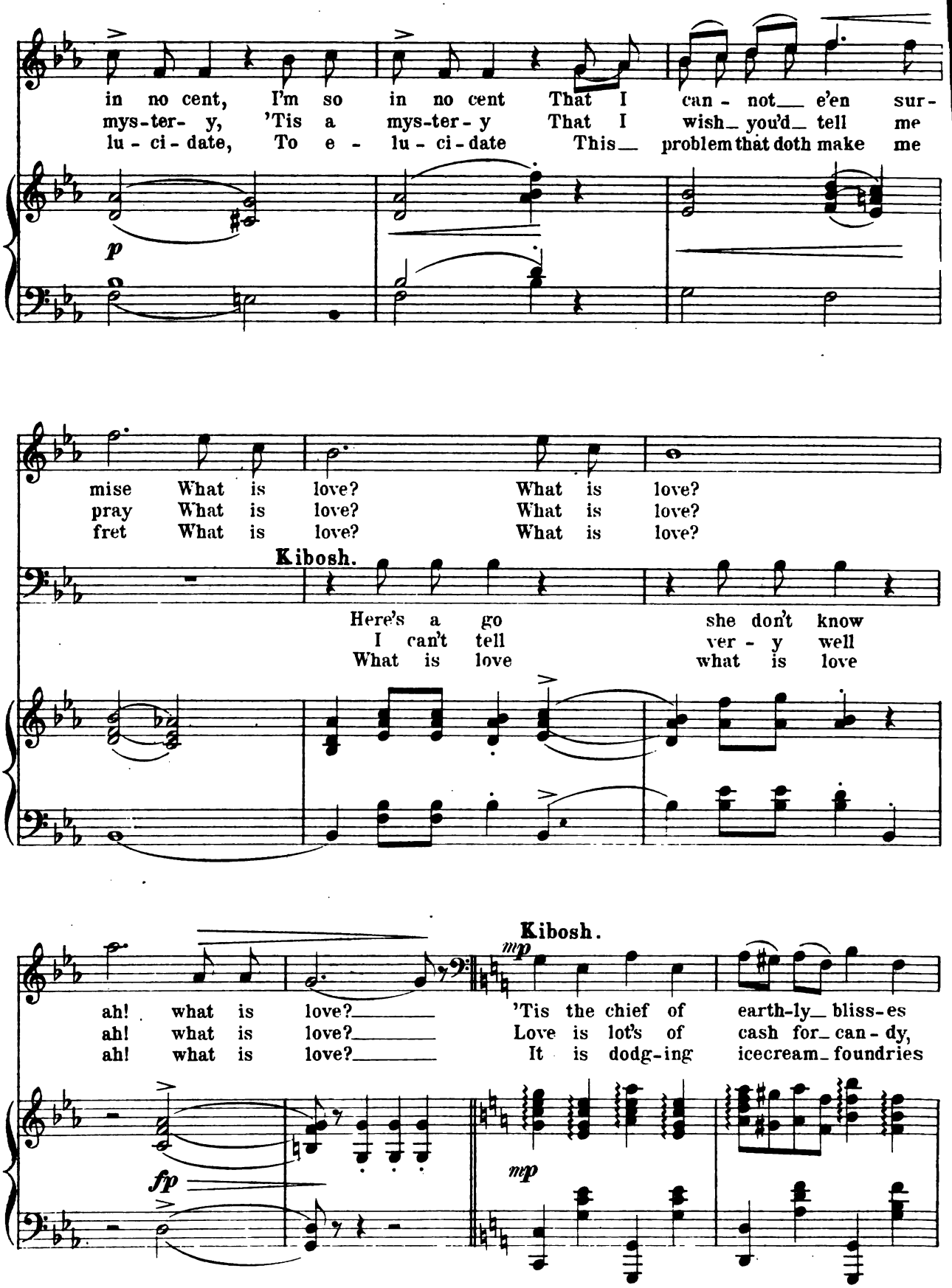

cannot find
Ah!
find
Tell her, bees and breeze and
trees,
Flow - ers, birds a -
O prithee
tell a maid-en,
if you please,
What it is you're
wing - ing,
Tell a maid-en,
if you please,
What it is you're
ten.
rit.
p
1.
2.
sing - ing!
molto rit.

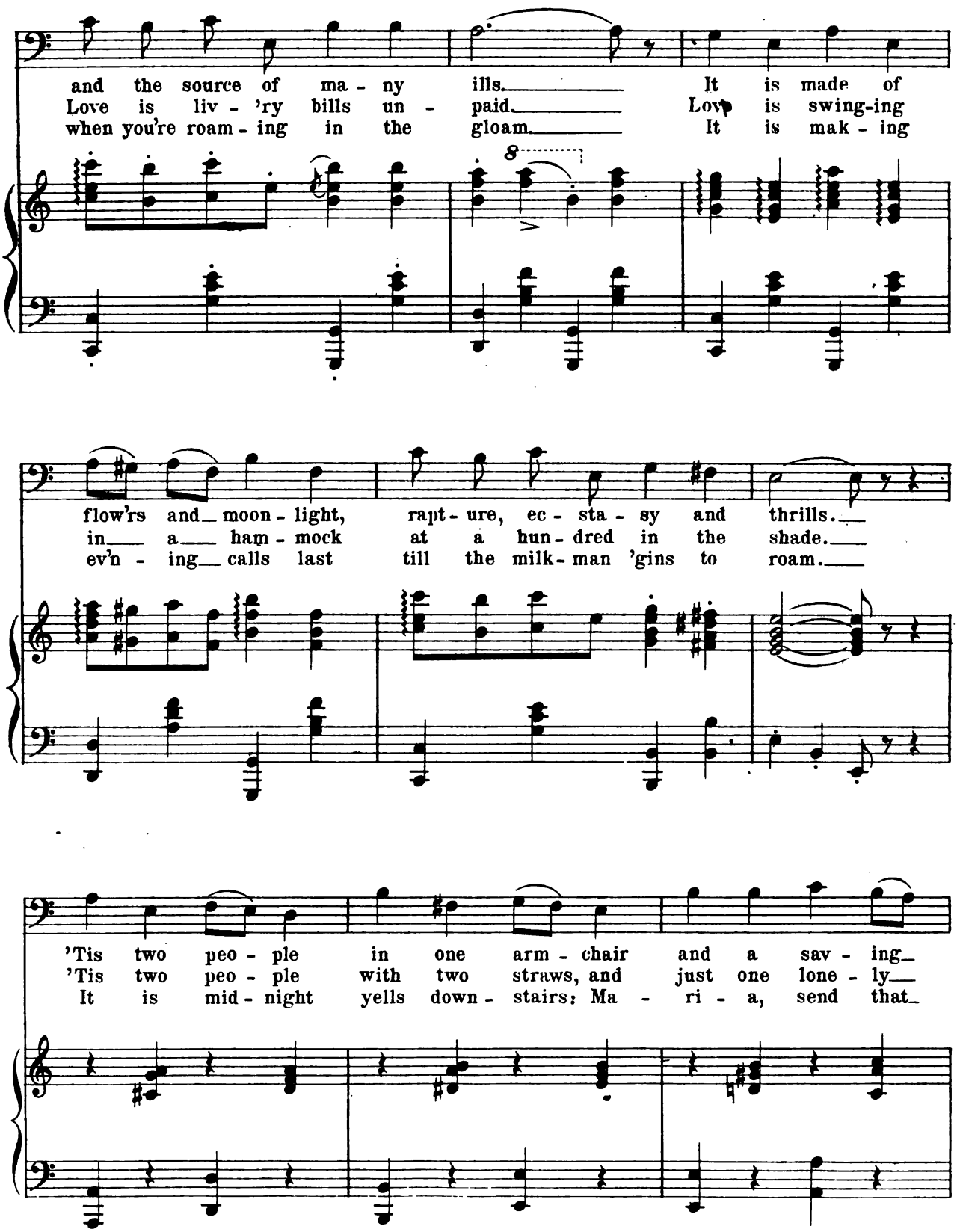
No 7. Duet.

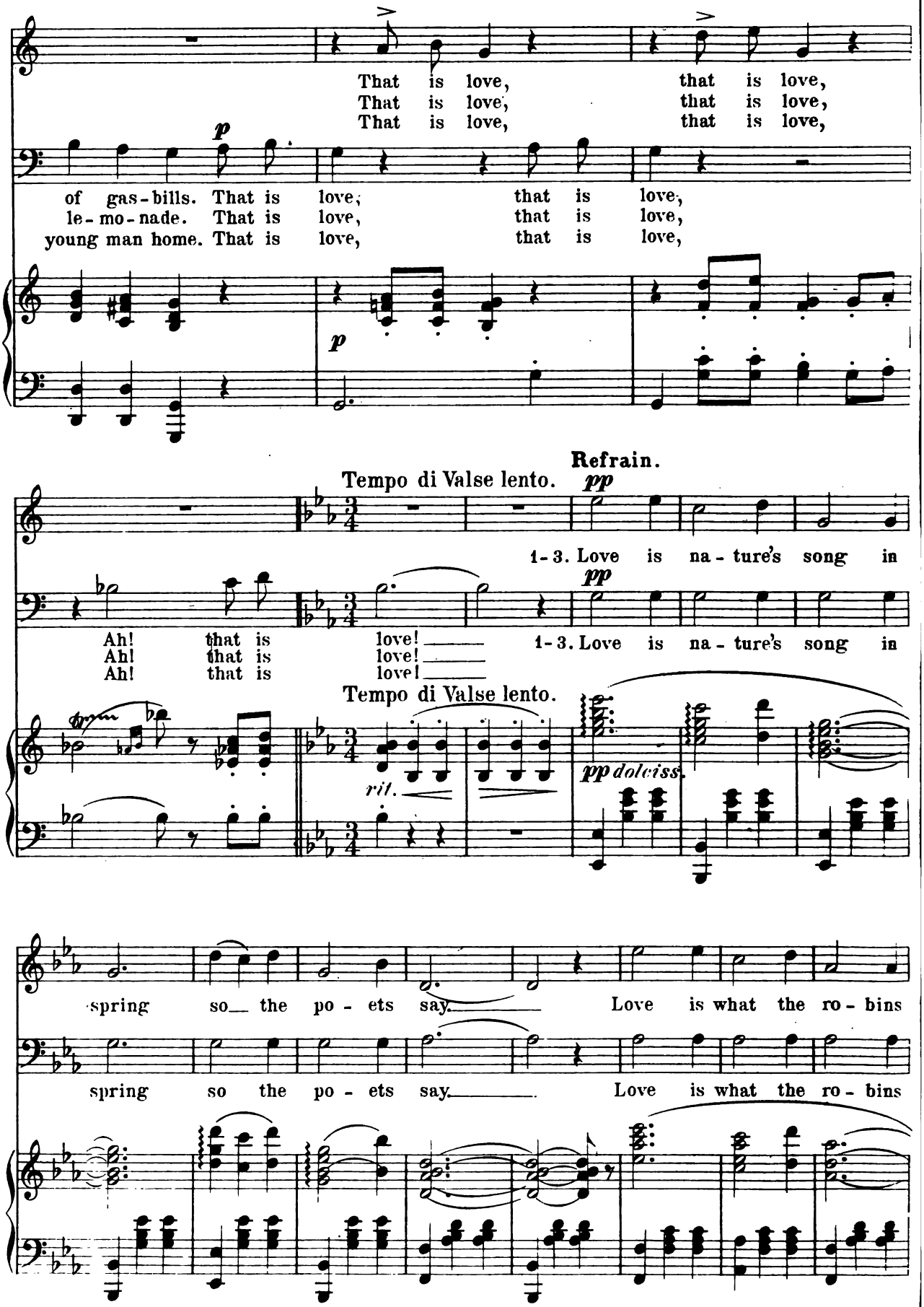
"What is love."

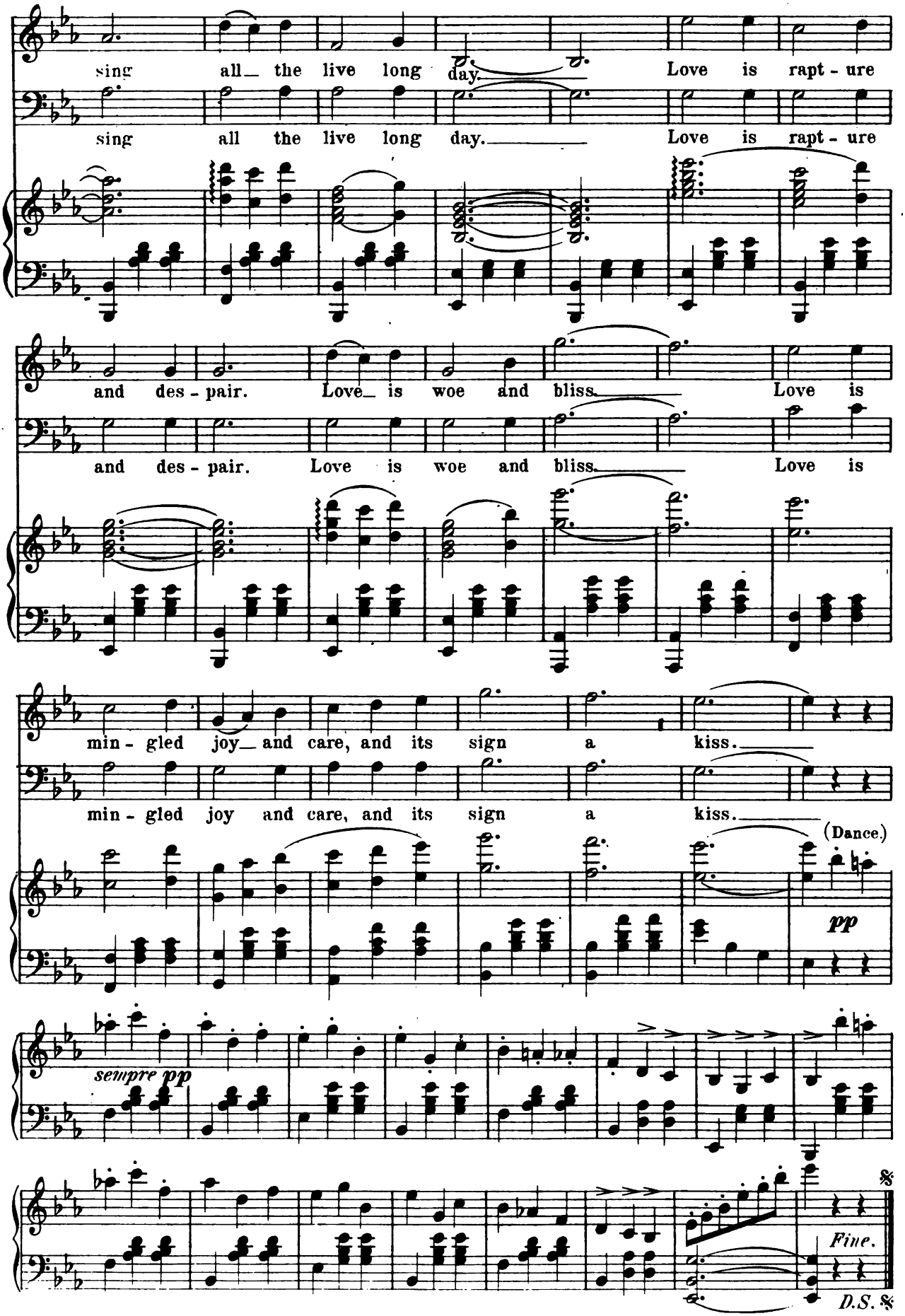
Kibosh and Cleopatra.




in no cent, I'm so in no cent That I can - not e'en sur-
mys-ter- y, 'Tis a mys-ter- y That I wish you'd tell me
lu - ci - date, To e - lu - ci - date This problem that doth make me
p
mise What is love? What is love?
pray What is love? What is love?
fret What is love? What is love?
Kibosh.
Here's a go she don't know
I can't tell ver - y well
What is love what is love
Kibosh.
mp
ah! what is love? 'Tis the chief of earth-ly bliss-es
ah! what is love? Love is lot's of cash for can - dy,
ah! what is love? It is dodg-ing icecream foundries
fp
mp


and the source of ma - ny ills. It is made of
Love is liv - 'ry bills un - paid. Love is swing-ing
when you're roam - ing in the gloam. It is mak - ing
flow'rs and moon - light, rapt - ure, ec - sta - sy and thrills.
in a ham - mock at a hun - dred in the shade.
ev'n - ing calls last till the milk - man 'gins to roam.
'Tis two peo - ple in one arm - chair and a sav - ing
'Tis two peo - ple with two straws, and just one lone - ly
It is mid - night yells down - stairs: Ma - ri - a, send that


That is love, that is love,
That is love, that is love,
That is love, that is love,
p
of gas-bills. That is love, that is love,
le-mo-nade. That is love, that is love,
young man home. That is love, that is love,
p
Refrain.
Tempo di Valse lento.
pp
1-3. Love is na-ture's song in
pp
Ah! that is love!
Ah! that is love!
Ah! that is love!
1-3. Love is na-ture's song in
Tempo di Valse lento.
rit.
pp dolciss.
spring so the po-ets say. Love is what the ro-bins
spring so the po-ets say. Love is what the ro-bins


sing all the live long day. Love is rapt - ure
sing all the live long day. Love is rapt - ure
and des - pair. Love is woe and bliss. Love is
and des - pair. Love is woe and bliss. Love is
min - gled joy and care, and its sign a kiss.
min - gled joy and care, and its sign a kiss.
(Dance.)
pp
sempre pp
Fine.
D.S. 𝄋

Nº 8. Solo.

When the bugles are calling.

Ptarmigan.

Allegro marziale.

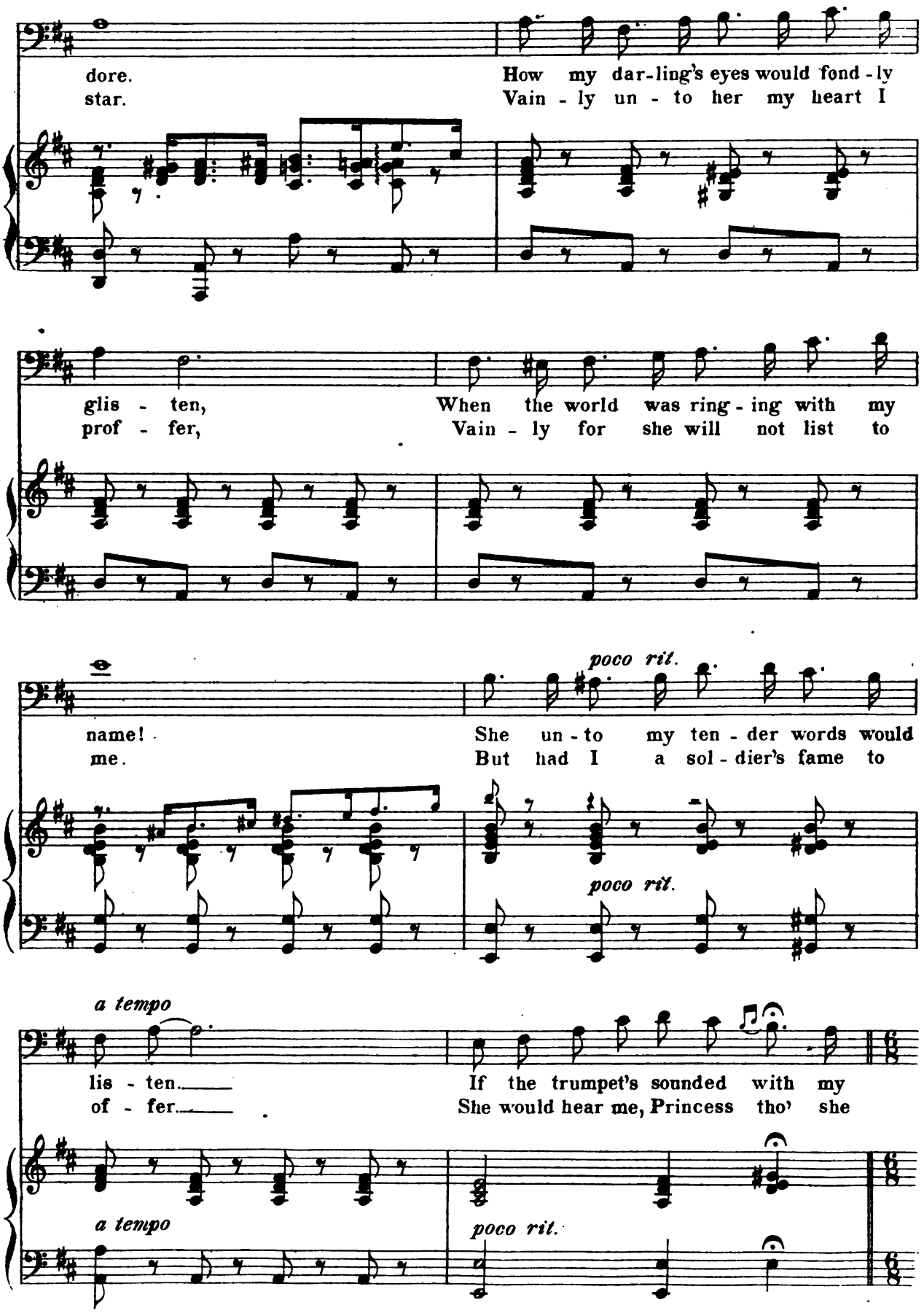
Piano.

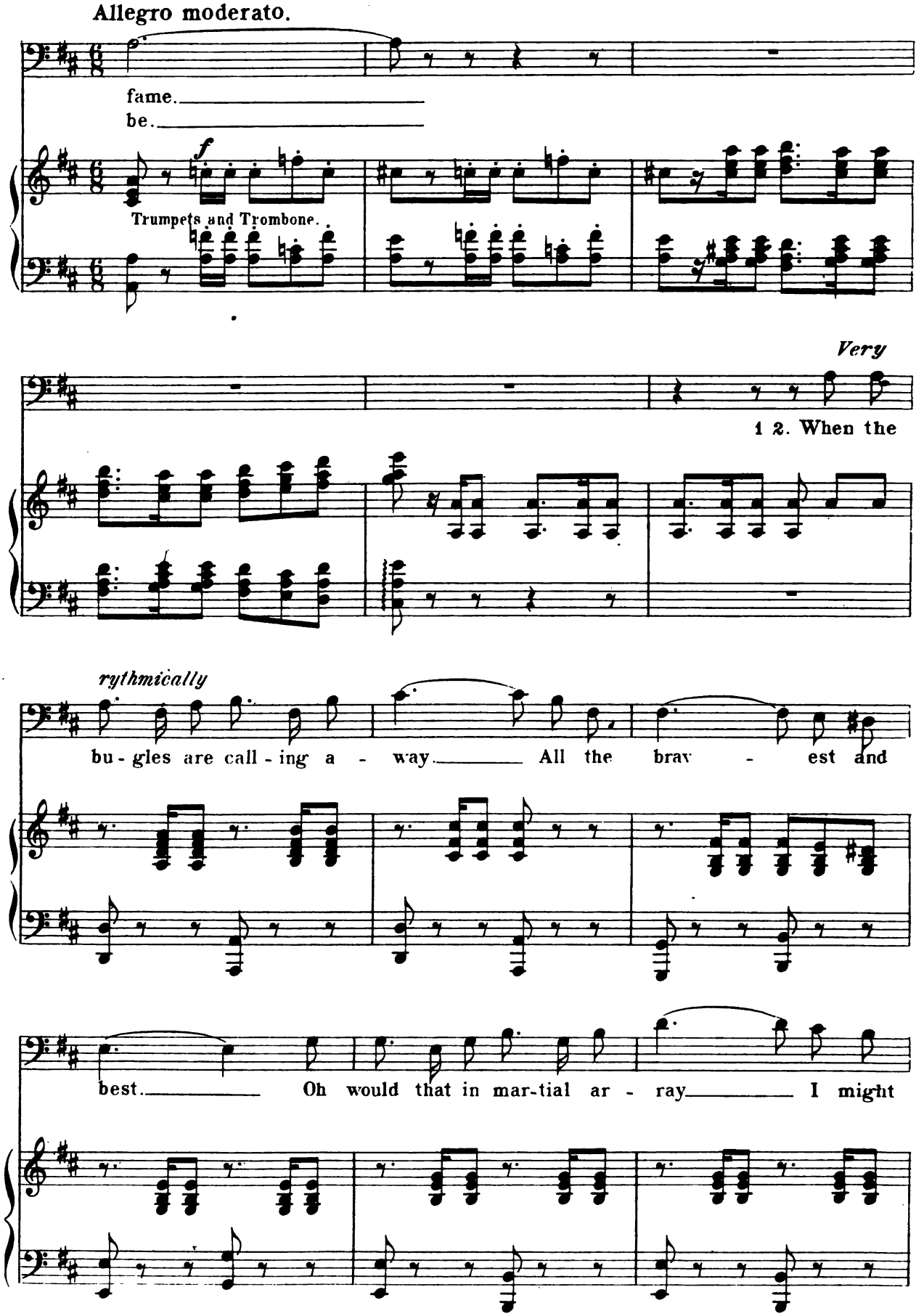
Ptarmigan.

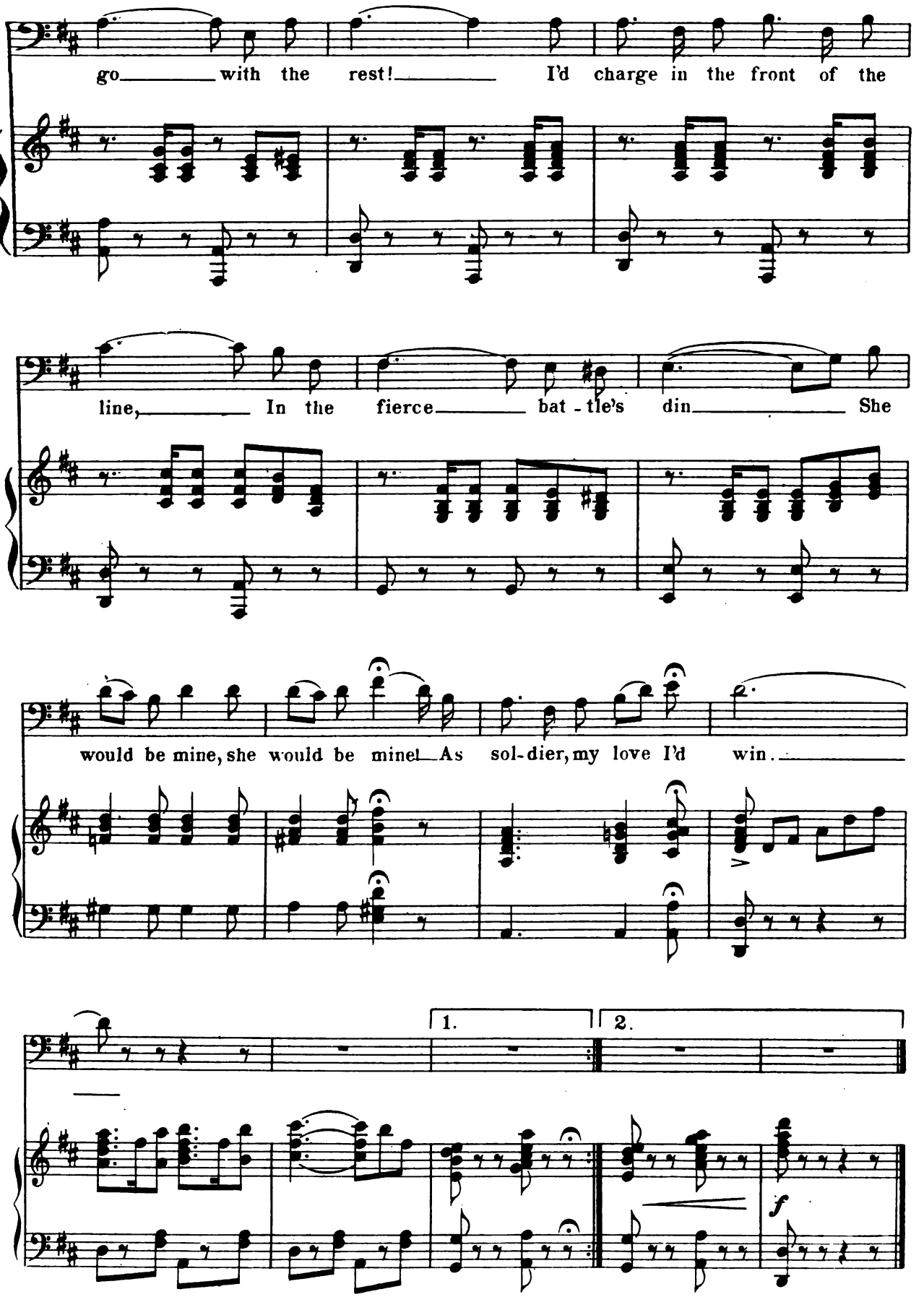
Very rythmically.

If it were for me to lead to glo - ry, To glo - ry and the splendid pomp of war,
When the flags are proudly wav - ing o'er us, When the hors-es scent the fight a - far,

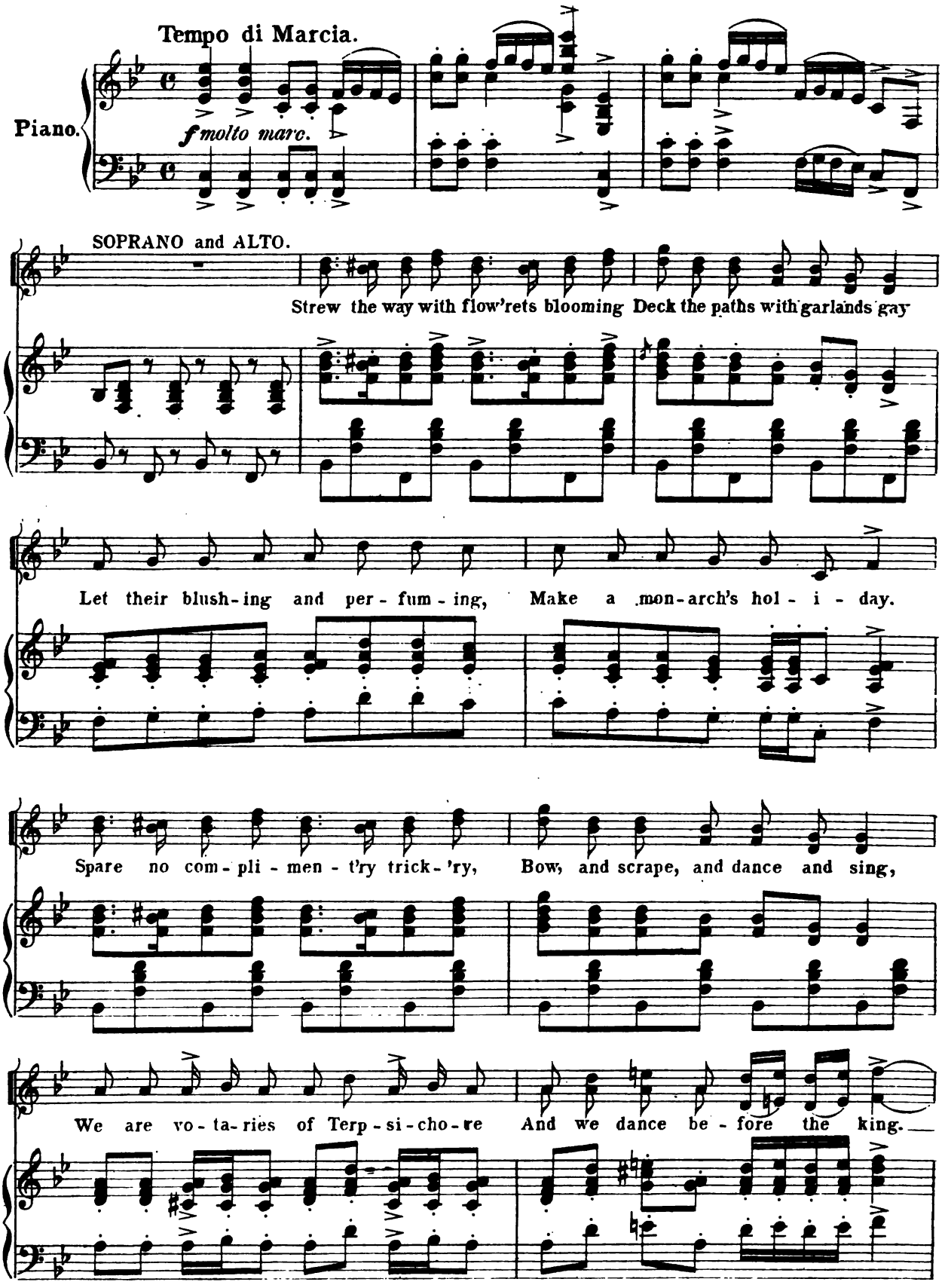
Then my love would have a diff'rent sto-ry I would win the one that I a -
Then would I go forth and see be - fore us Her dear eyes to be my guiding

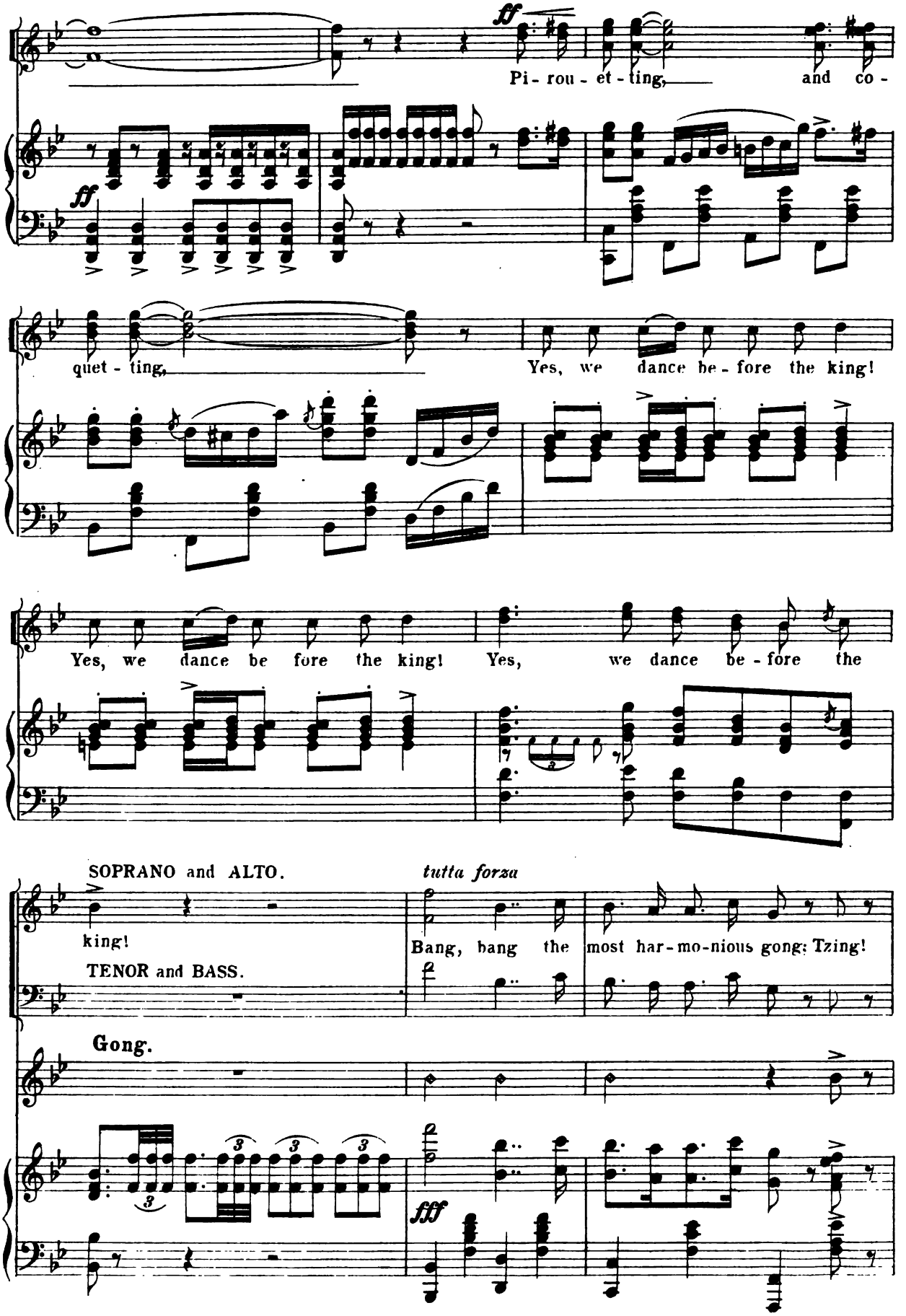

dore.
How my dar-ling's eyes would fond-ly
star.
Vain-ly un-to her my heart I
glis-ten,
When the world was ring-ing with my
prof-fer,
Vain-ly for she will not list to
poco rit.
name!
She un-to my ten-der words would
me.
But had I a sol-dier's fame to
poco rit.
a tempo
lis-ten.
If the trumpet's sounded with my
of-fer.
She would hear me, Princess tho' she
a tempo
poco rit.

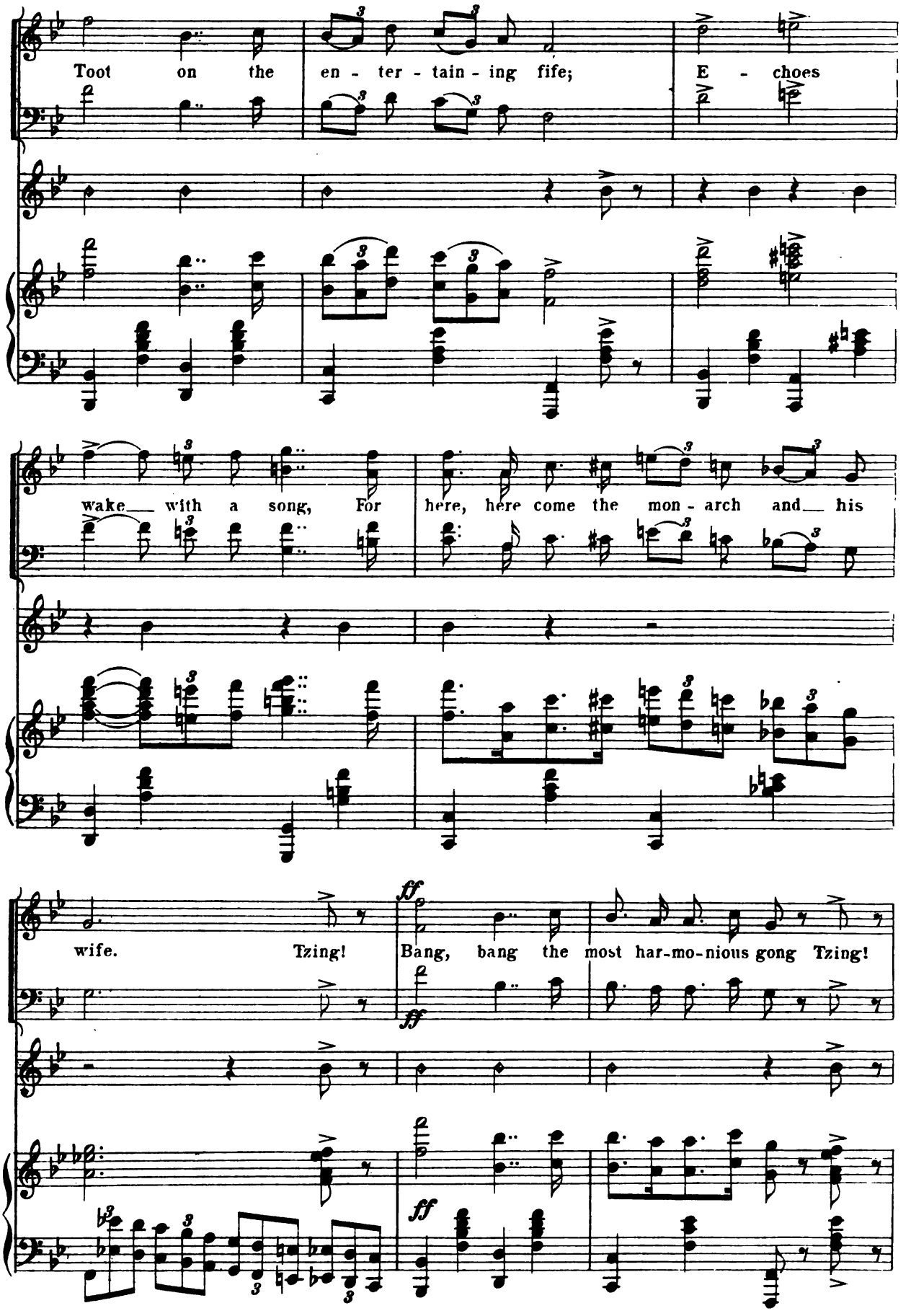

Allegro moderato.
fame.
be.
f
Trumpets and Trombone.
Very
1 2. When the
rythmically
bu - gles are call - ing a - way. All the brav - est and
best. Oh would that in mar-tial ar - ray I might

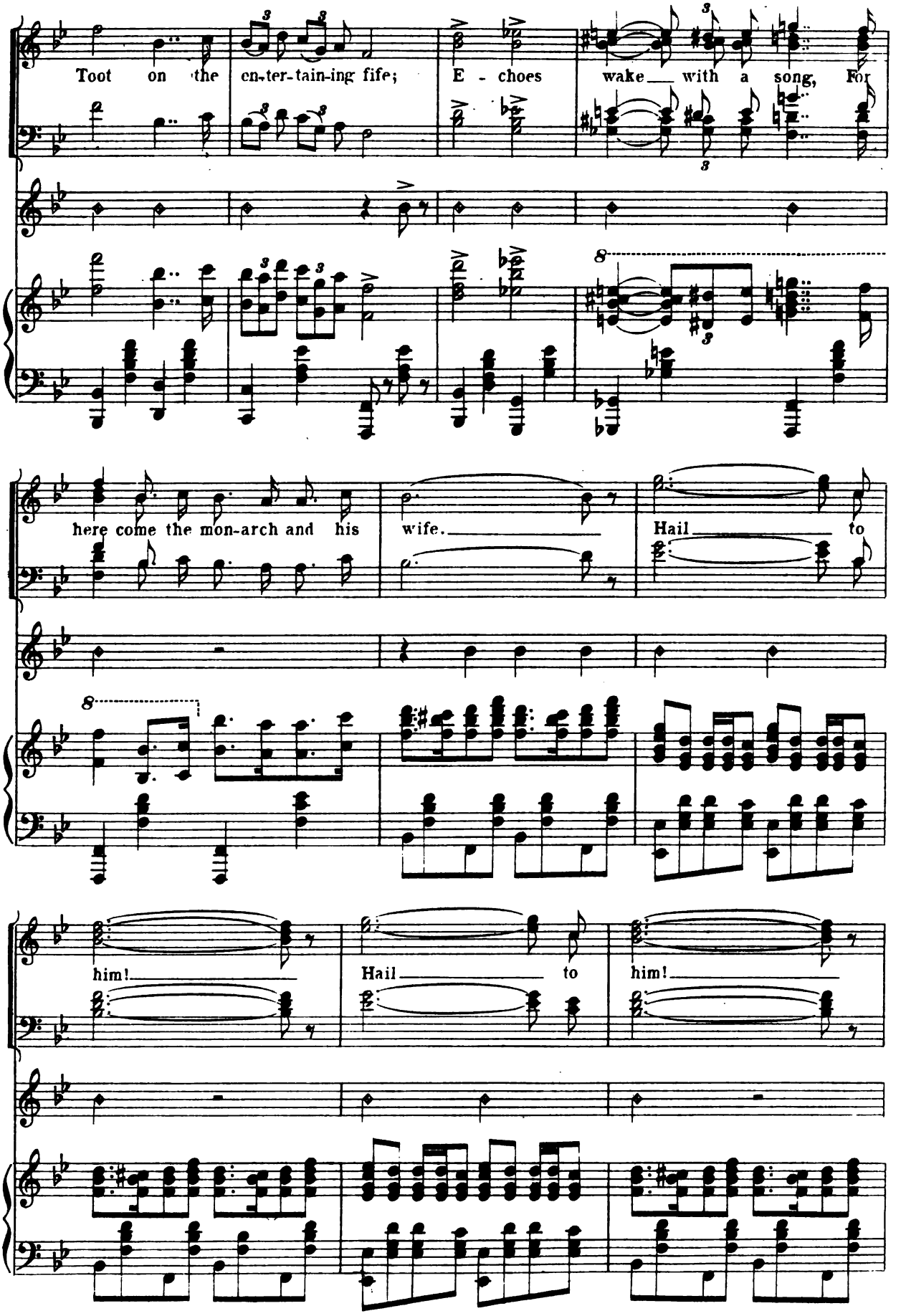

go with the rest! I'd charge in the front of the
line, In the fierce bat - tle's din She
would be mine, she would be mine! As sol-dier, my love I'd win.
1.
2.
f

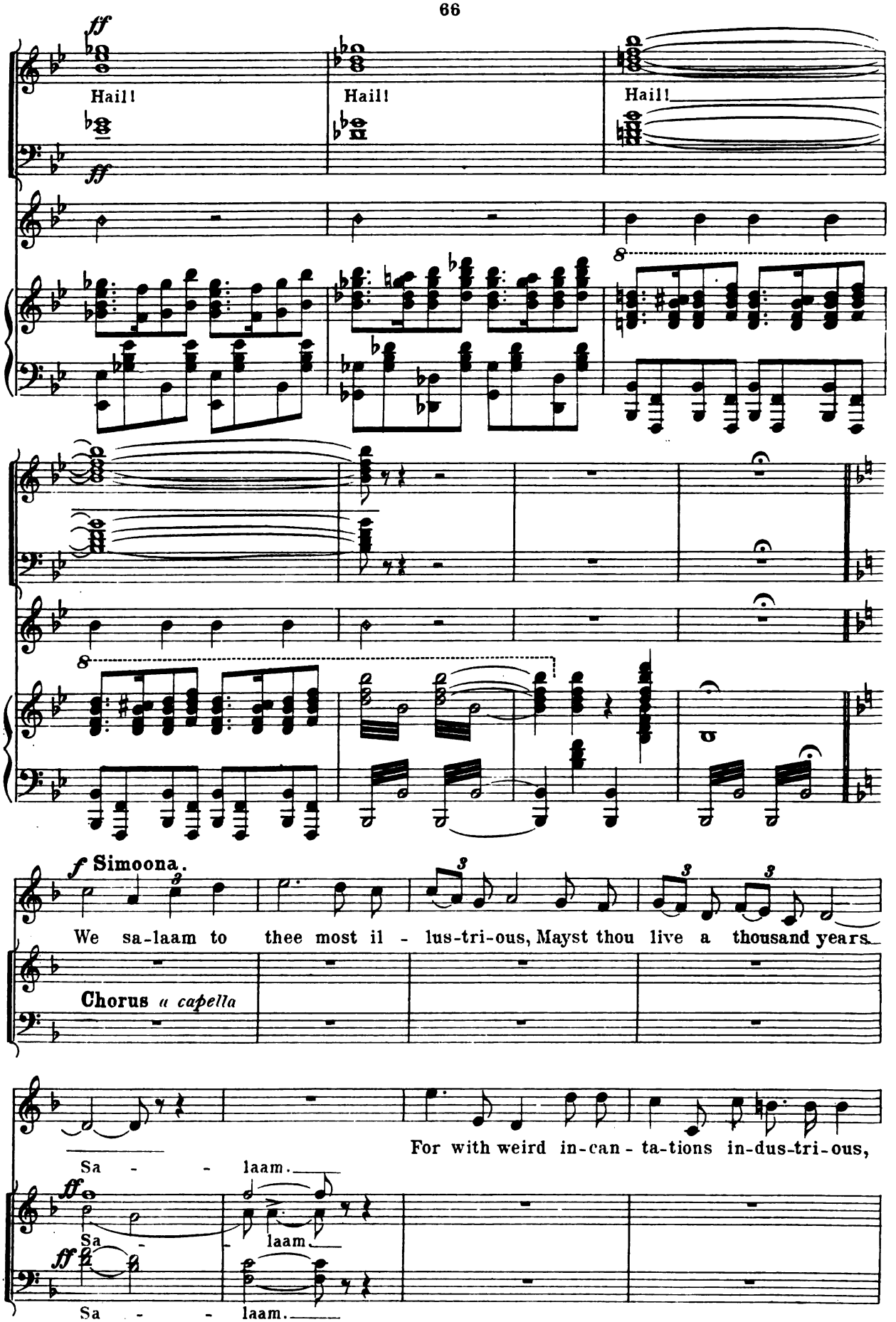
No. 9.
Finale. Act I.

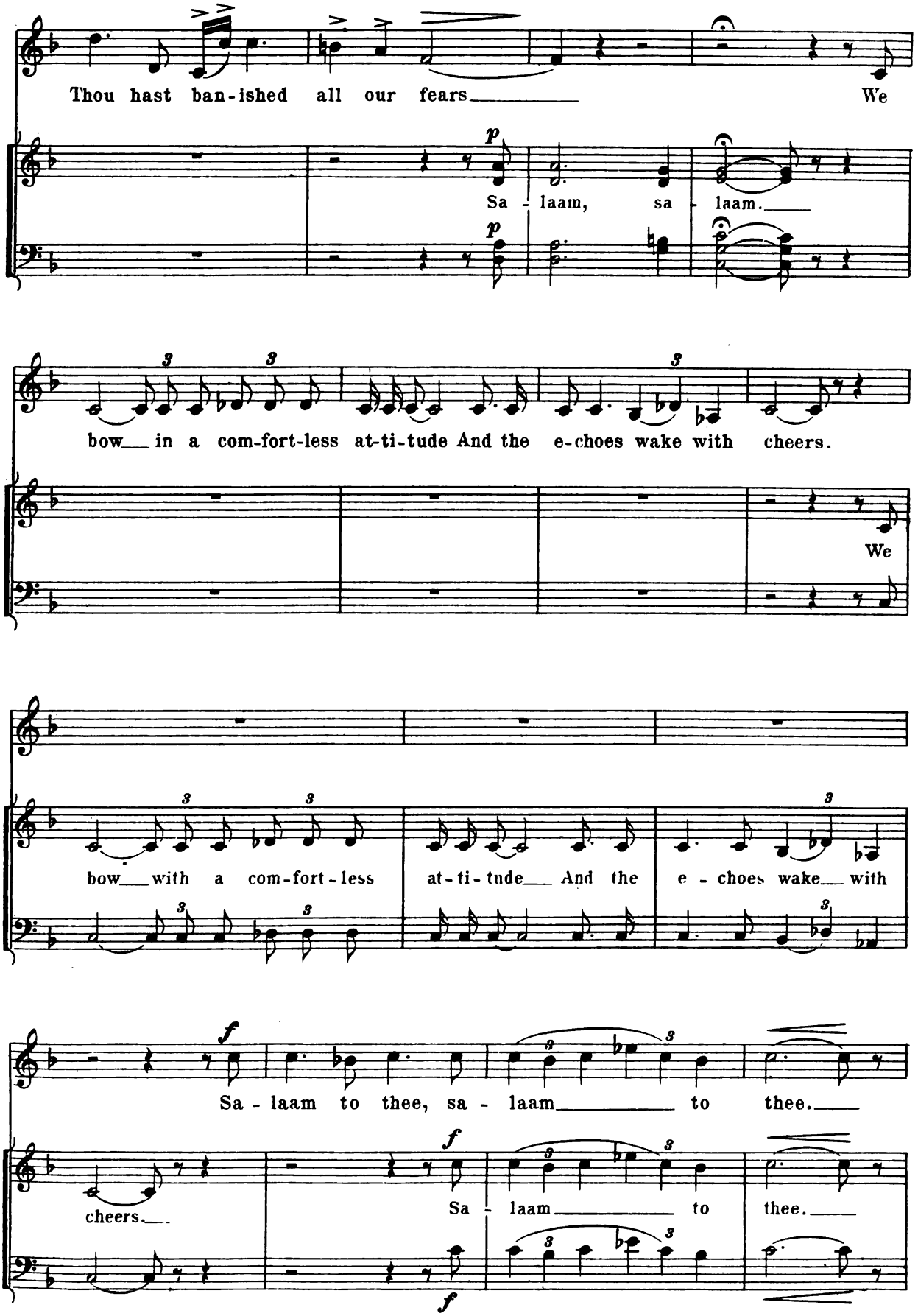


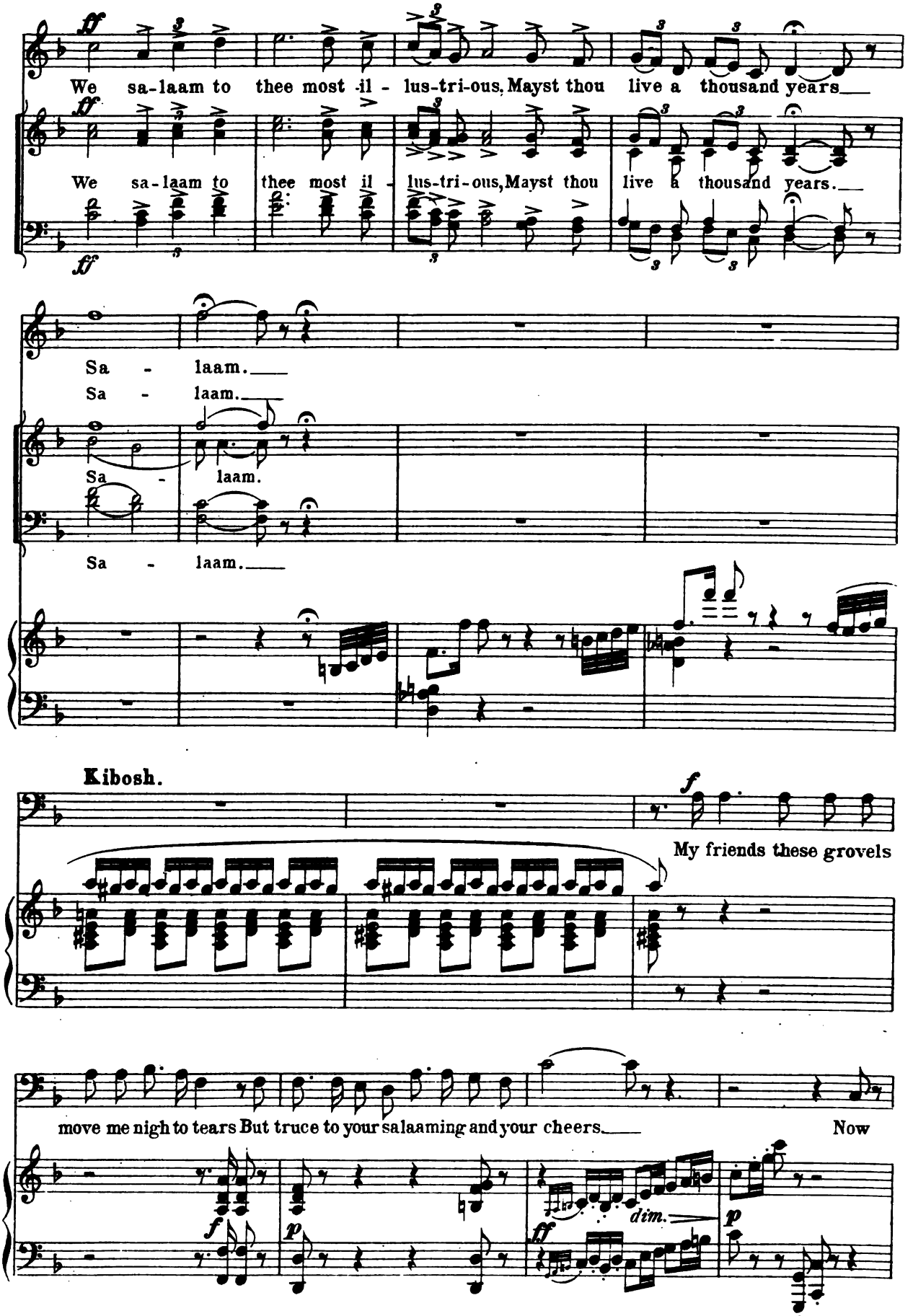

ff
Pi - rou - et - ting, and co -
quet - ting, Yes, we dance be - fore the king!
Yes, we dance be fore the king! Yes, we dance be - fore the
SOPRANO and ALTO.
king!
TENOR and BASS.
Gong.
tutta forza
Bang, bang the most har - mo - nious gong: Tzing!
fff

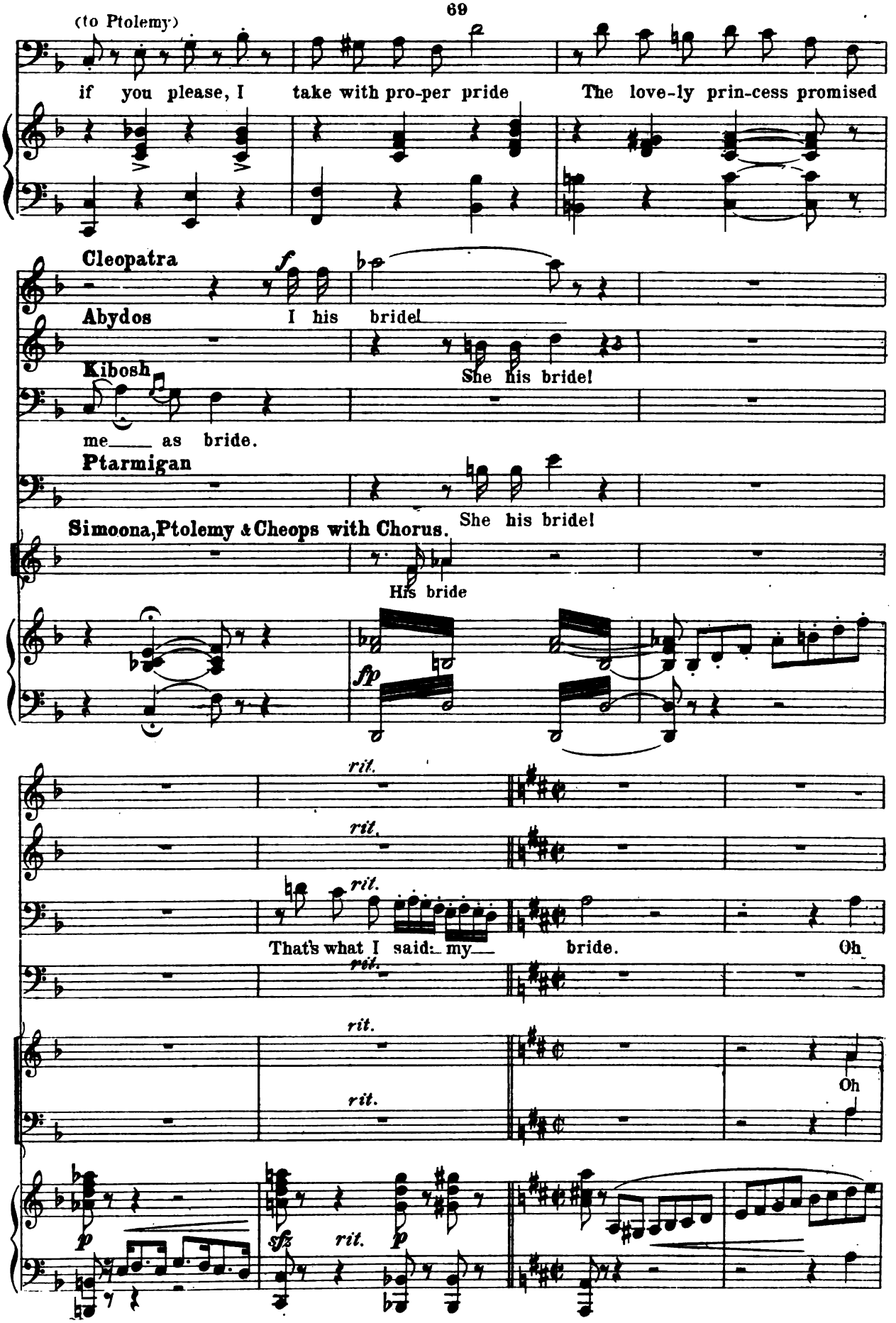

Toot on the en - ter - tain - ing fife; E - choes
wake with a song, For here, here come the mon - arch and his
wife. Tzing! Bang, bang the most har-mo-nious gong Tzing!
ff
ff
ff

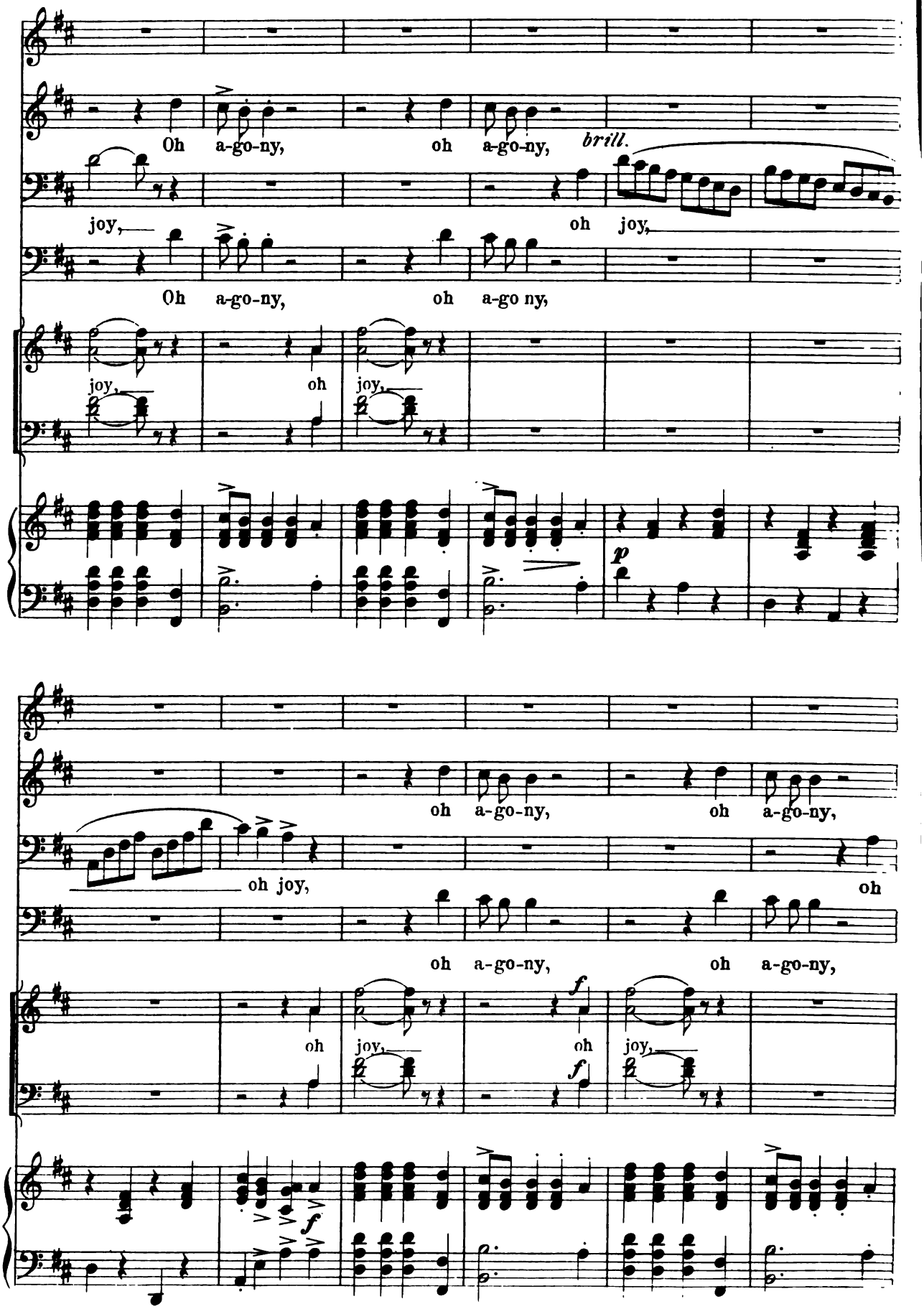

Toot on the en-ter-tain-ing fife;
E - choes wake with a song, For
here come the mon-arch and his wife.
Hail to
him!
Hail to
him!

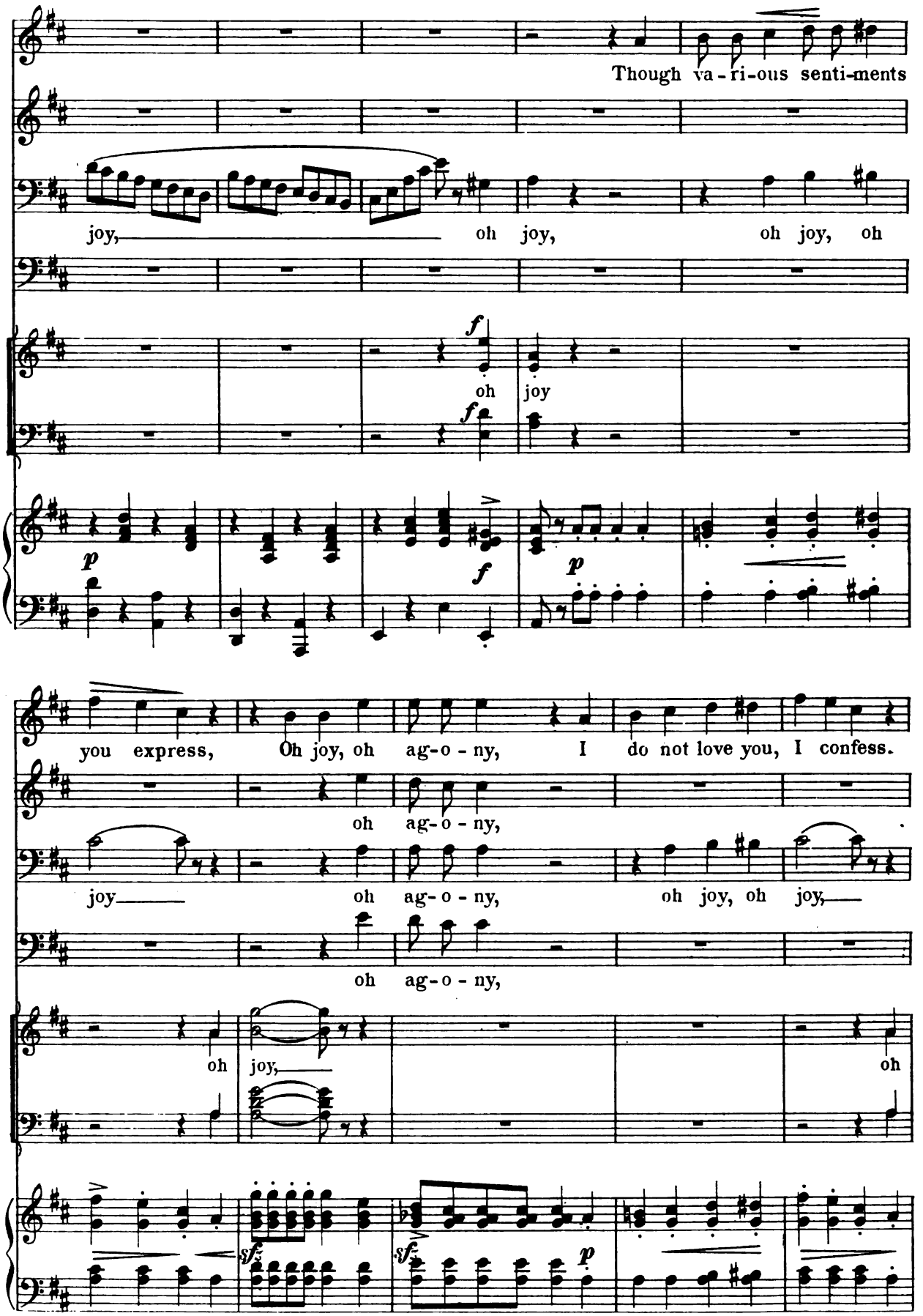

ff
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
ff
8
8
f Simoona.
We sa-laam to thee most il - lus-tri-ous, Mayst thou live a thousand years.
Chorus a capella
For with weird in-can - ta-tions in-dus-tri-ous,
Sa - - laam.
ff
Sa - laam.
ff
Sa - - laam.

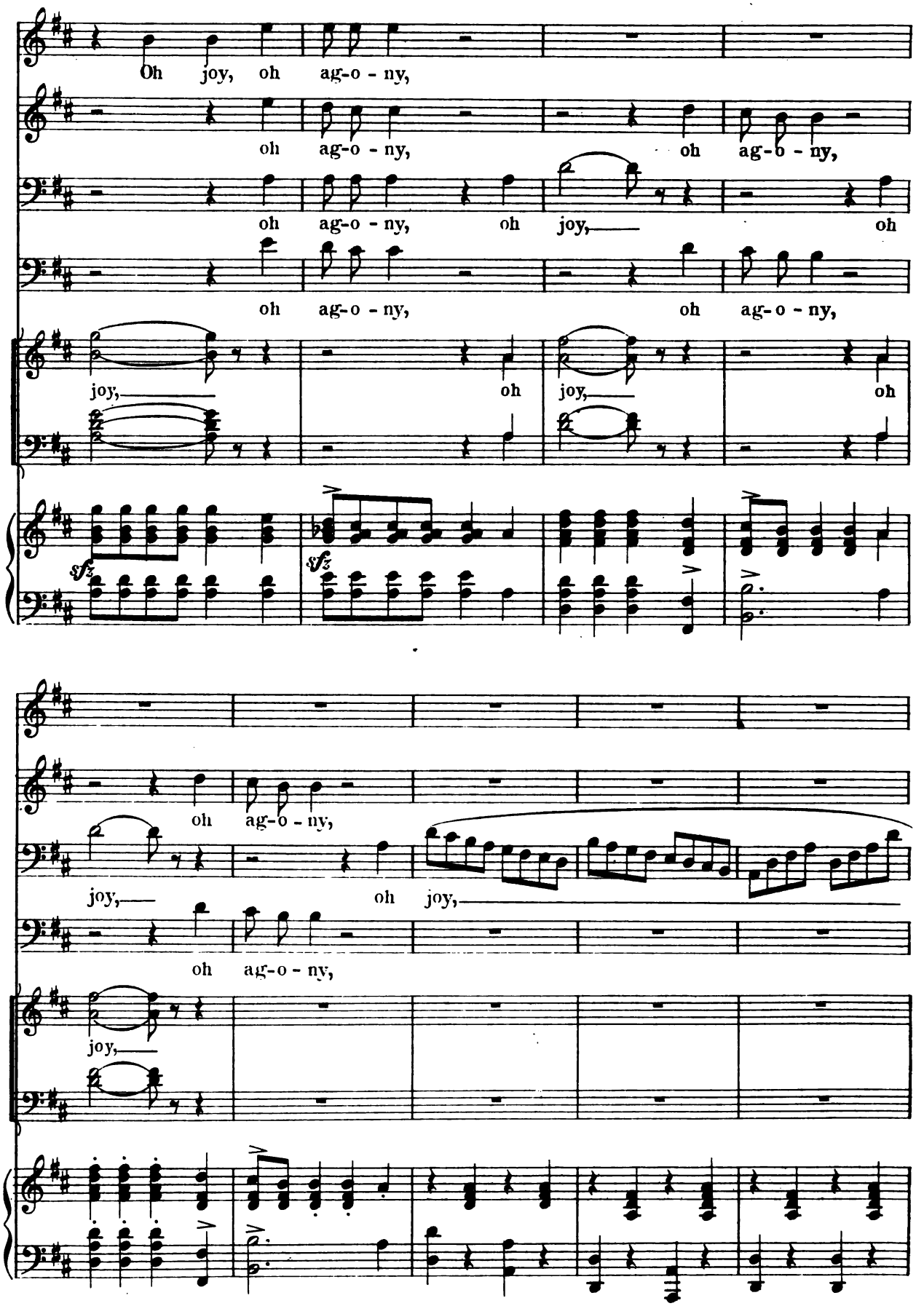

Thou hast ban-ished all our fears We
Sa - laam, sa - laam.
bow in a com-fort-less at-ti-tude And the e-choes wake with cheers.
We
bow with a com-fort-less at-ti-tude And the e - choes wake with
Sa - laam to thee, sa - laam to thee.
cheers.
Sa - laam to thee.

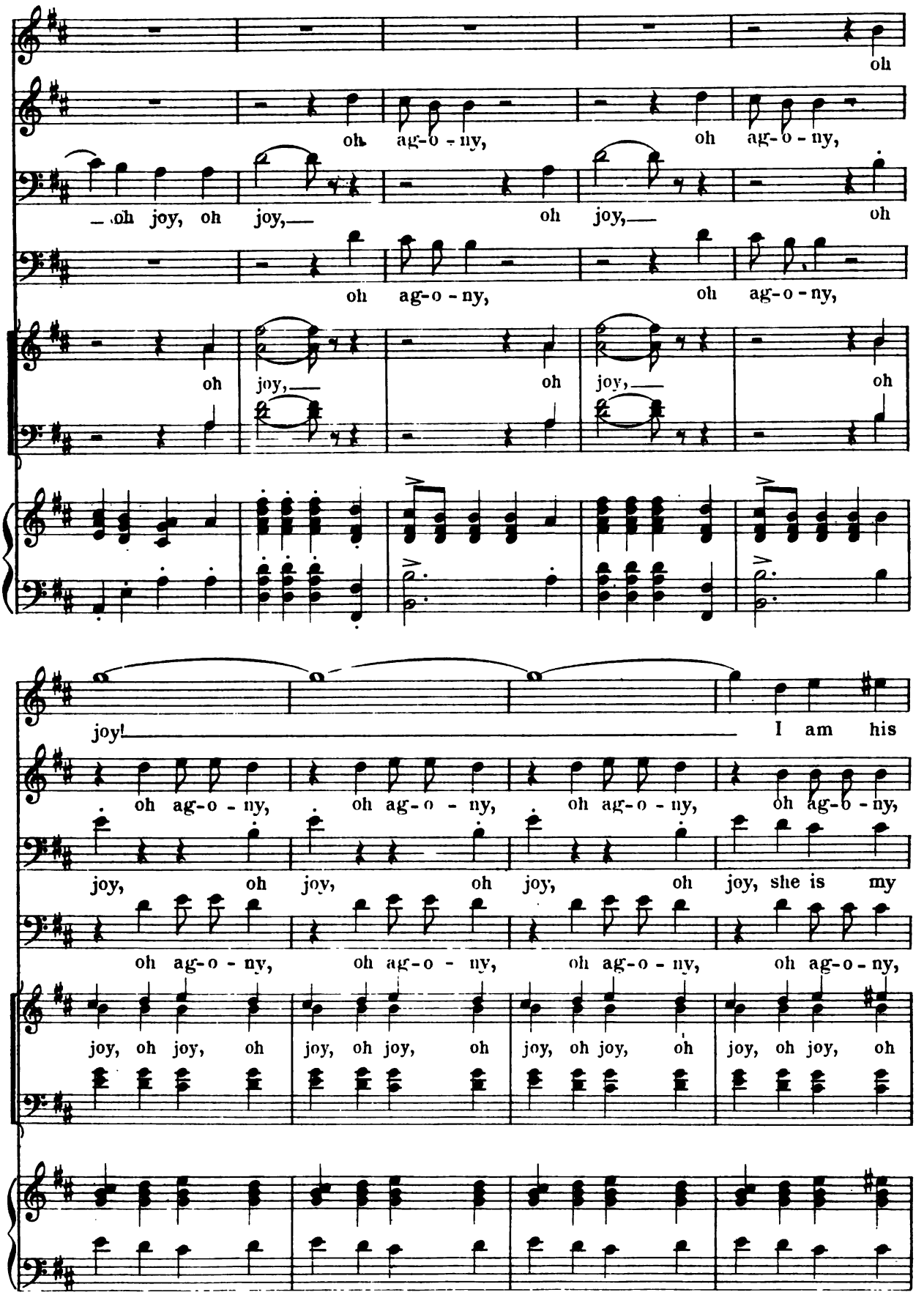

ff
We sa-laam to thee most il - lus-tri-ous, Mayst thou live a thousand years
We sa-laam to thee most il - lus-tri-ous, Mayst thou live a thousand years.
Sa - laam.
Sa - laam.
Sa - laam.
Sa - laam.
Kibosh.
f
My friends these grovels
move me nigh to tears But truce to your salaaming and your cheers.
Now
dim.
p

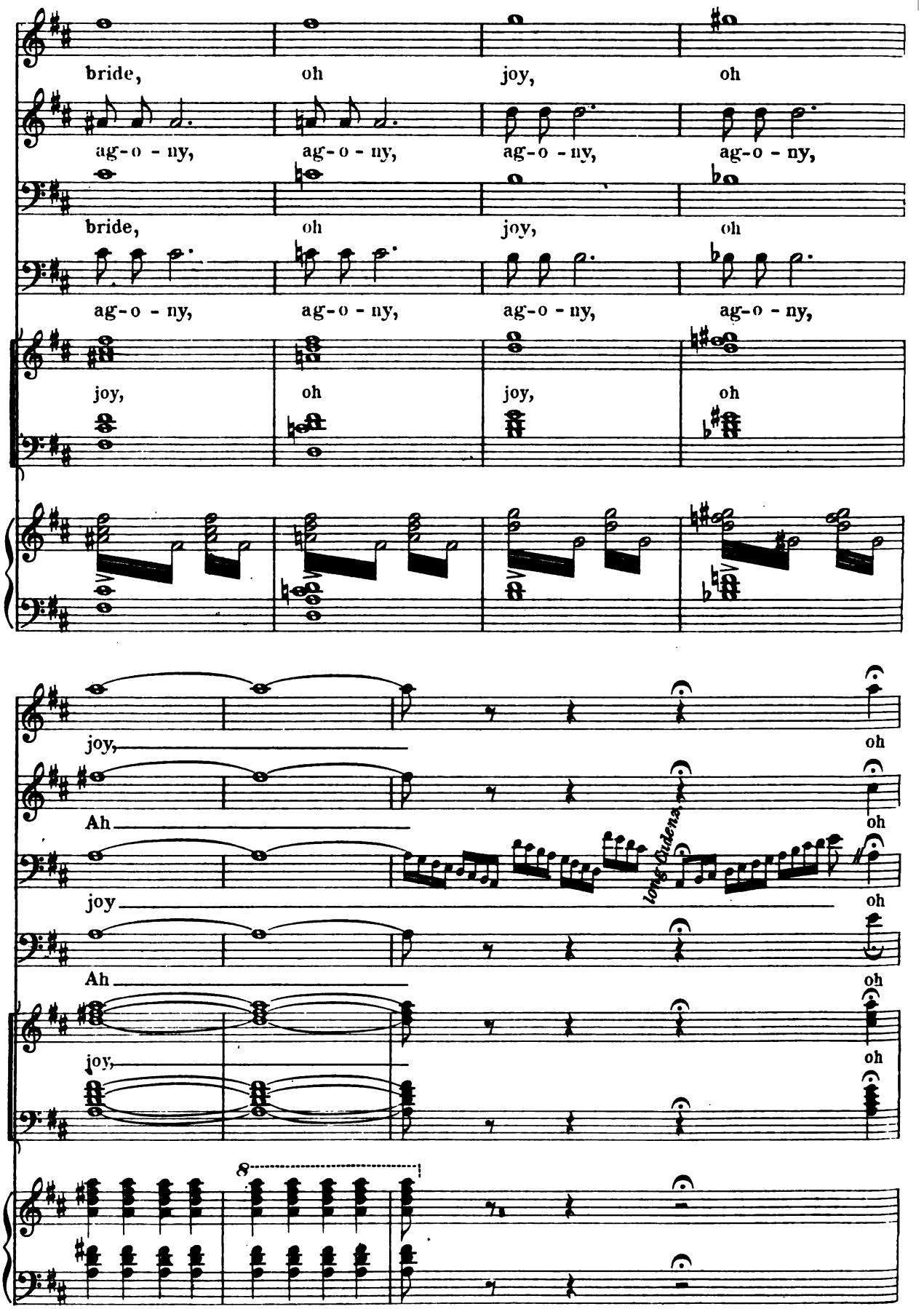

(to Ptolemy)
if you please, I take with pro-per pride The love-ly prin-cess promised
Cleopatra
Abydos I his bride!
Kibosh She his bride!
me as bride.
Ptarmigan She his bride!
Simoona, Ptolemy & Cheops with Chorus. His bride
That's what I said: my bride. Oh
Oh

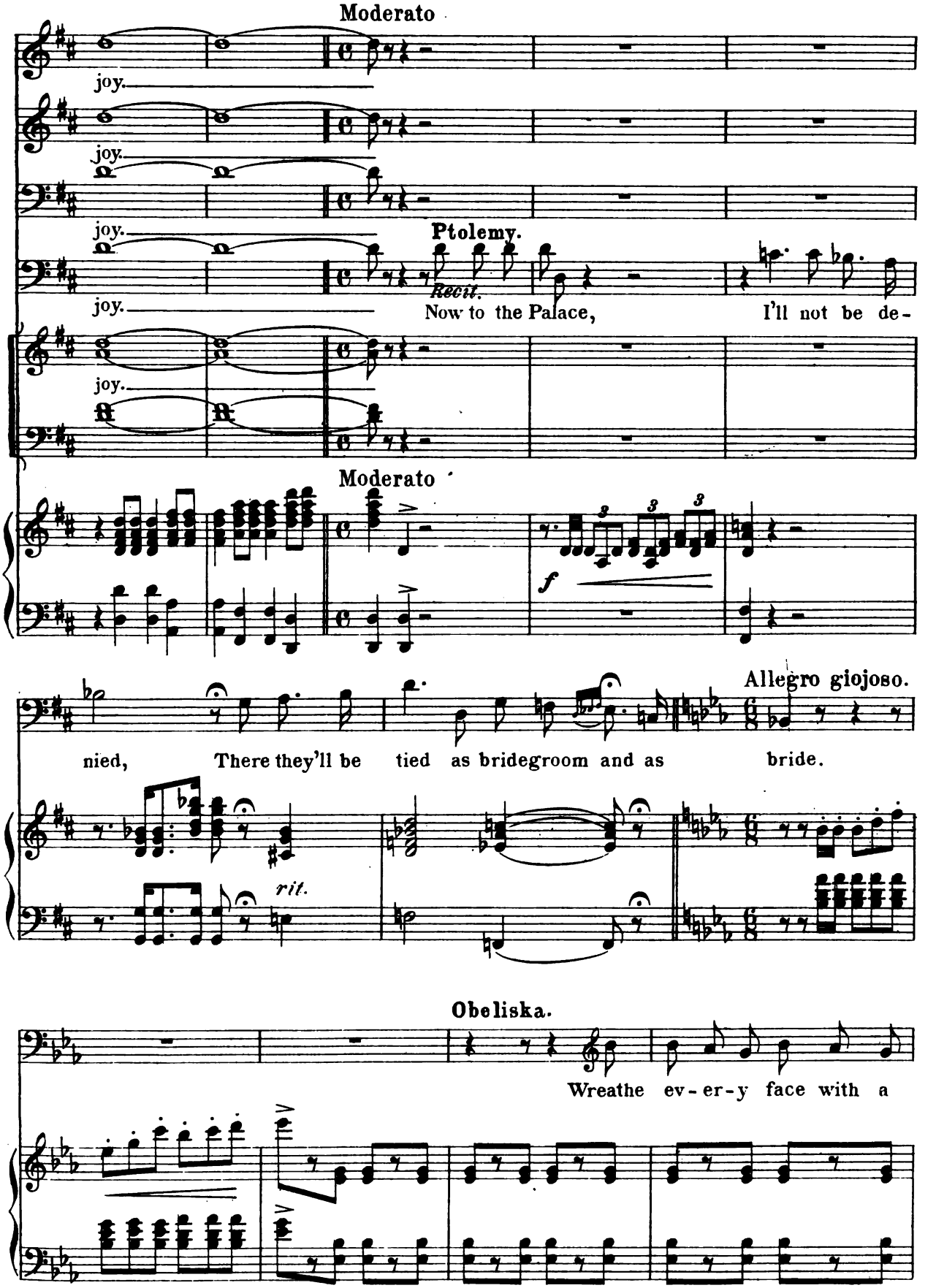

Oh a-go-ny, oh a-go-ny,
brill.
joy, oh joy,
Oh a-go-ny, oh a-go ny,
joy, oh joy,
p
oh a-go-ny, oh a-go-ny,
oh joy, oh
oh a-go-ny, oh a-go-ny,
oh joy, oh joy,
f
f
f

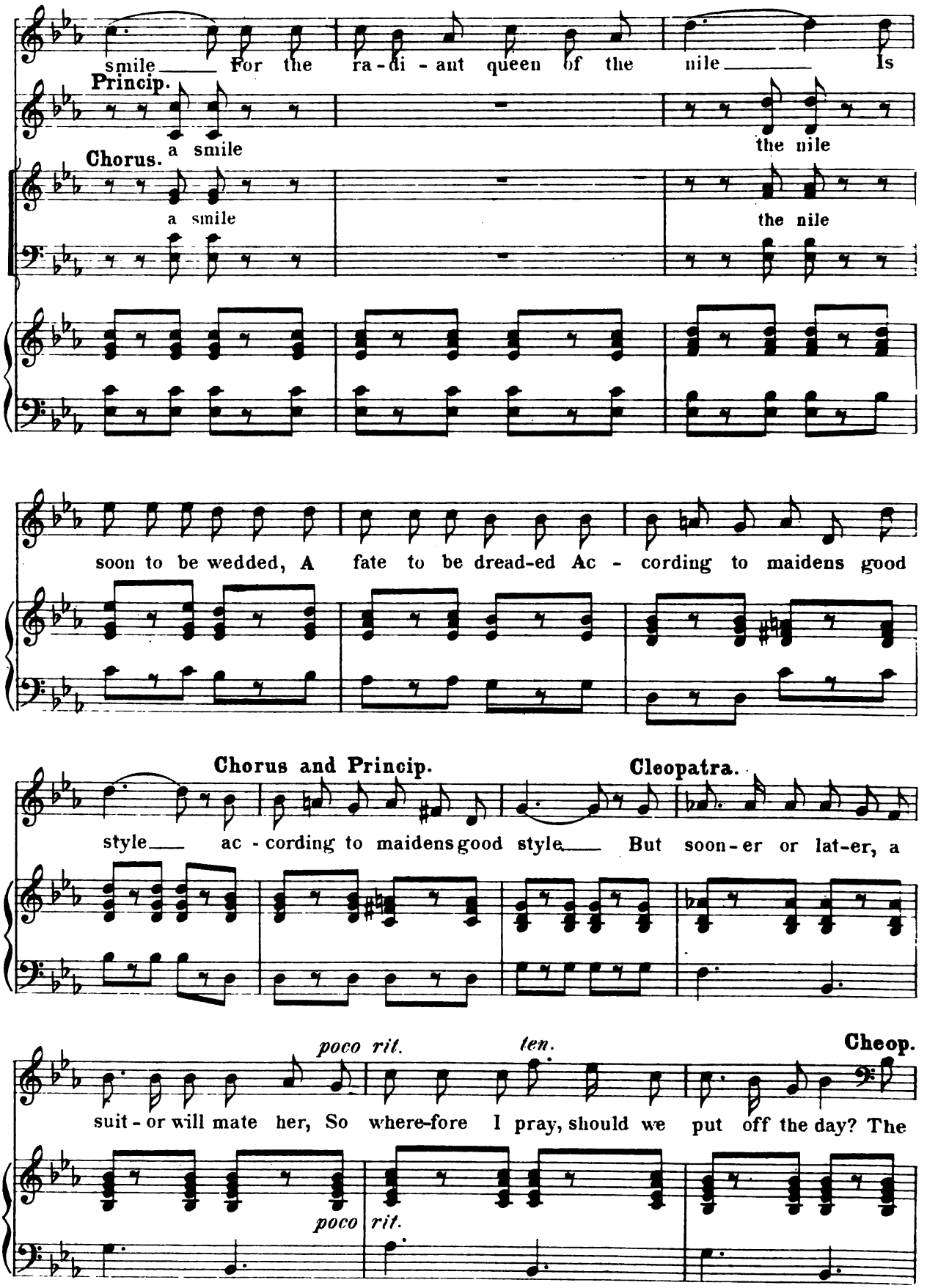

Though va-ri-ous senti-ments
joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh
oh joy
you express, Oh joy, oh ag-o-ny, I do not love you, I confess.
oh ag-o-ny,
joy oh ag-o-ny, oh joy, oh joy,
oh ag-o-ny,
oh joy, oh

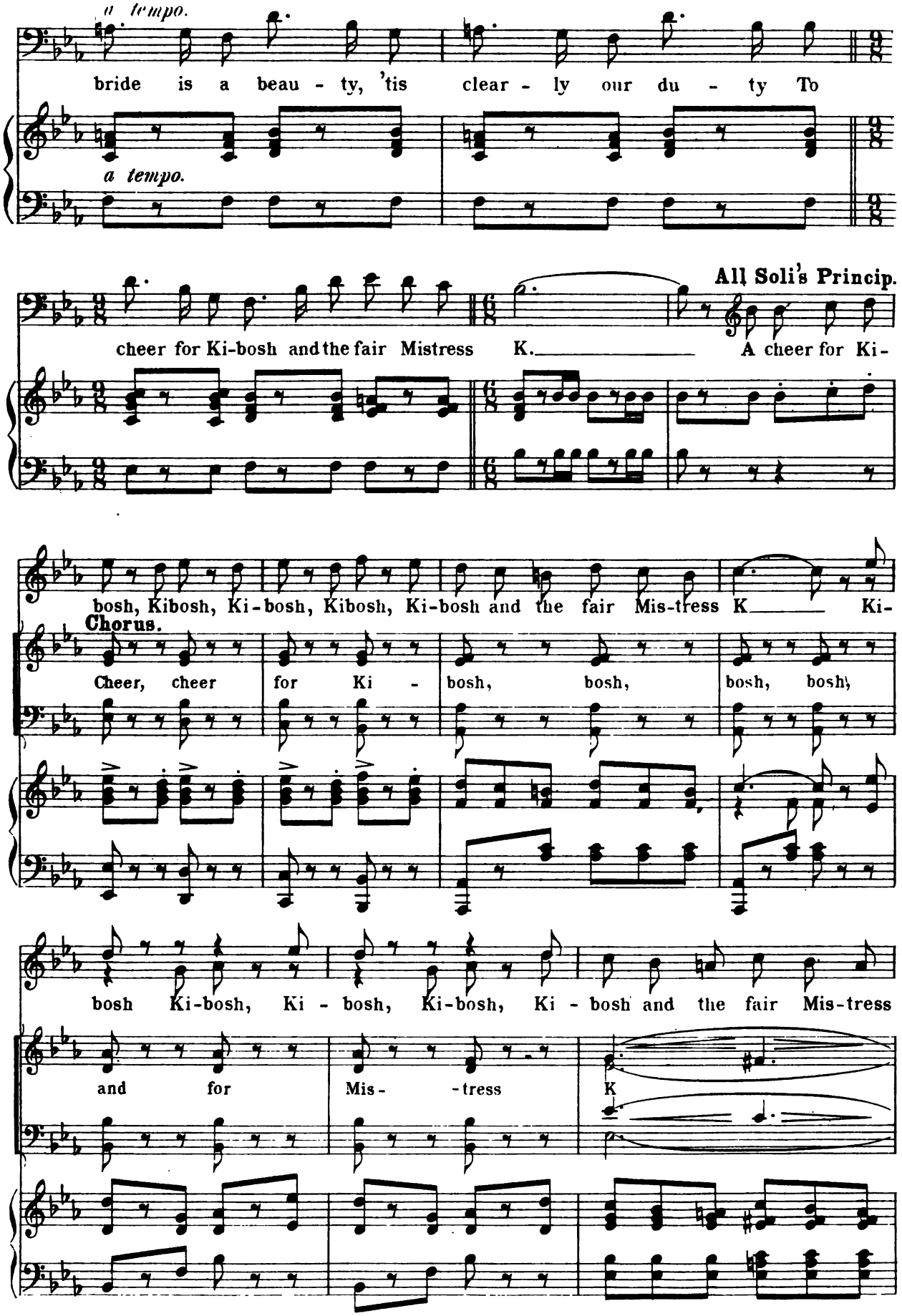

Oh joy, oh ag-o - ny,
oh ag-o - ny,
oh ag-o - ny, oh joy, oh
oh ag-o - ny,
oh ag-o - ny,
joy, oh joy, oh
sfz
sfz
oh ag-o - ny,
joy, oh joy,
oh ag-o - ny,
joy,

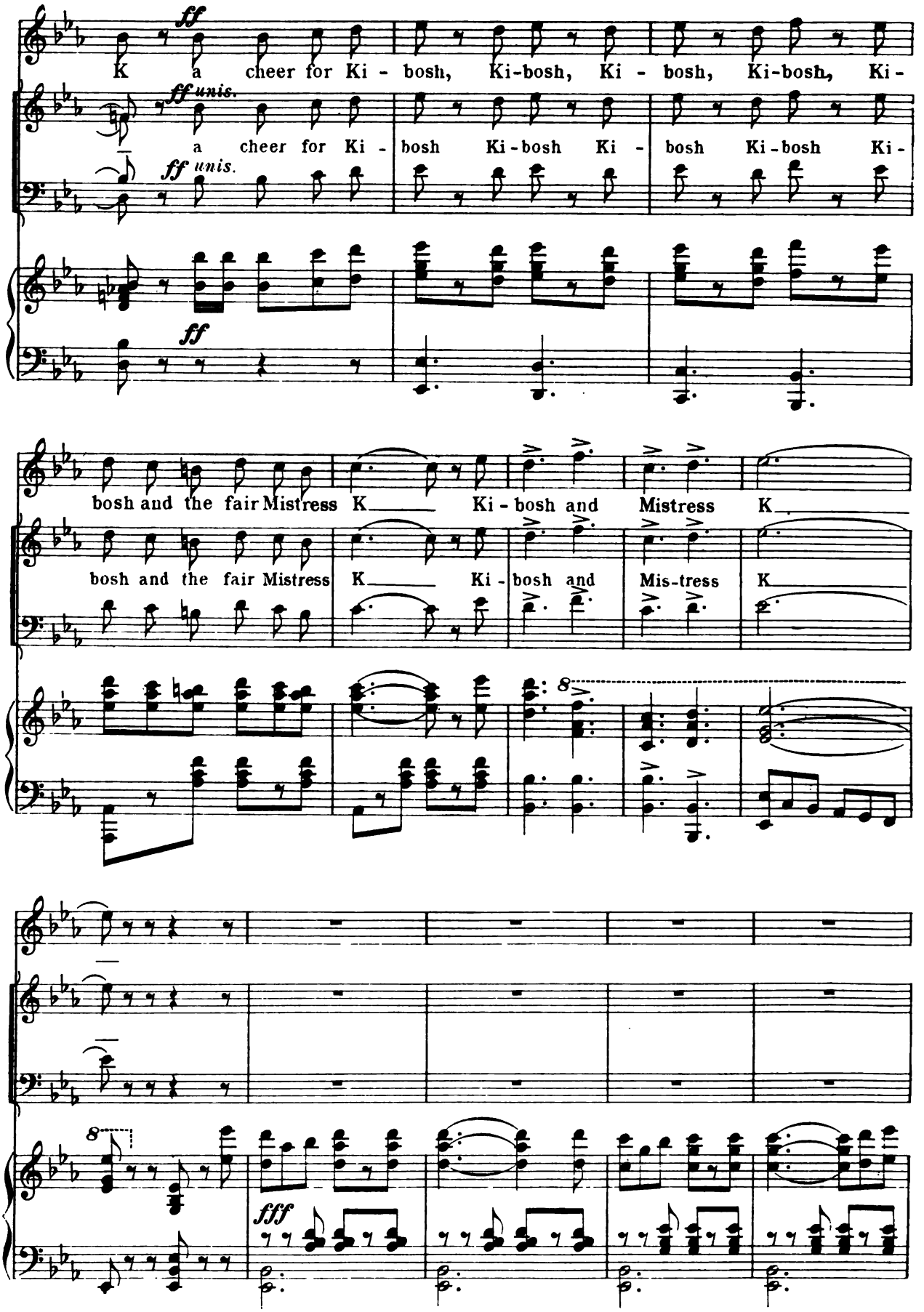

oh
oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny,
oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh
oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny,
oh joy, oh joy, oh
joy! I am his
oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny,
joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, she is my
oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny, oh ag-o-ny,
joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh joy, oh

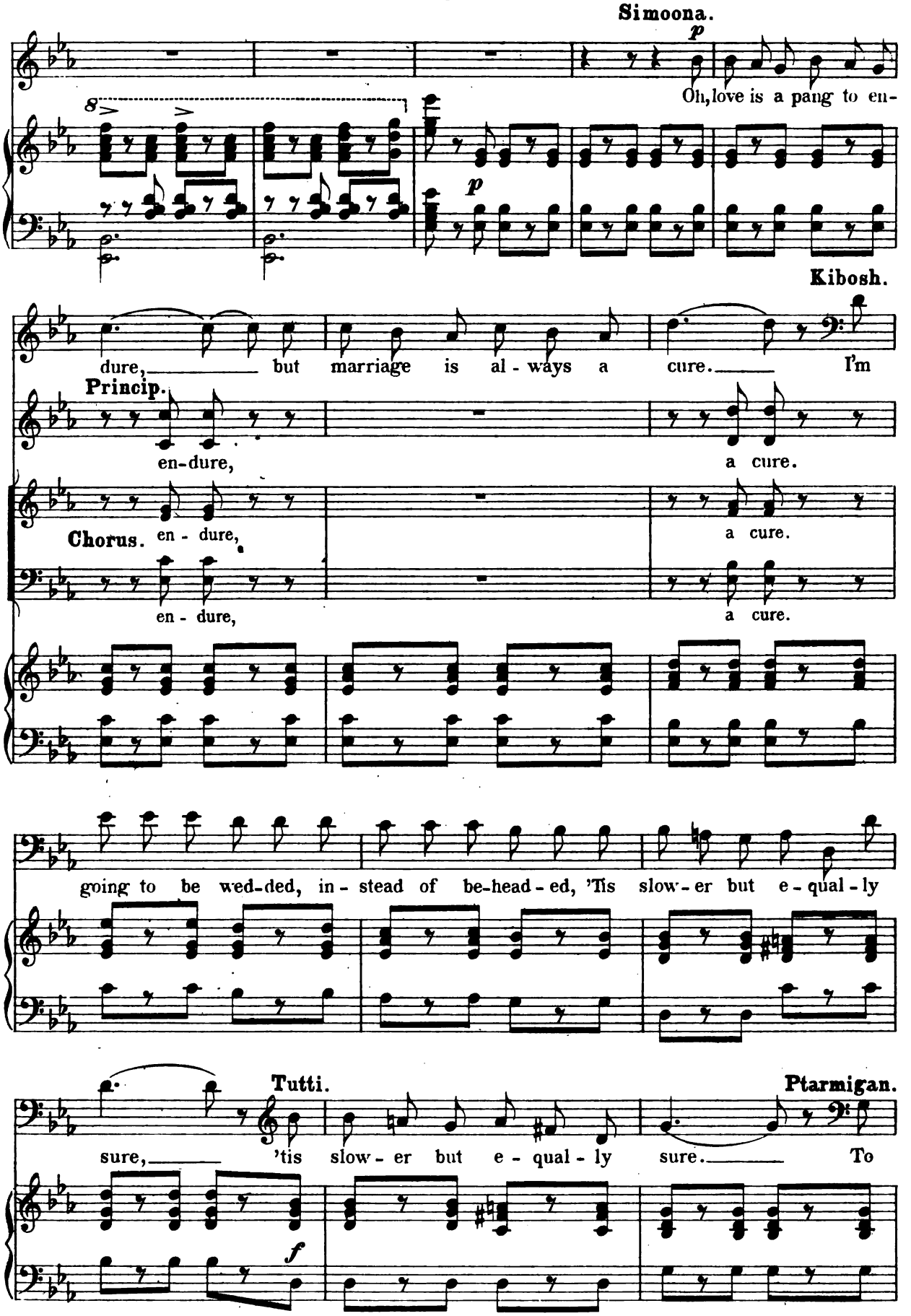

bride, oh joy, oh
ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny,
bride, oh joy, oh
ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny, ag-o - ny,
joy, oh joy, oh
joy, oh
Ah
joy
Ah
joy,
long fadeout
8

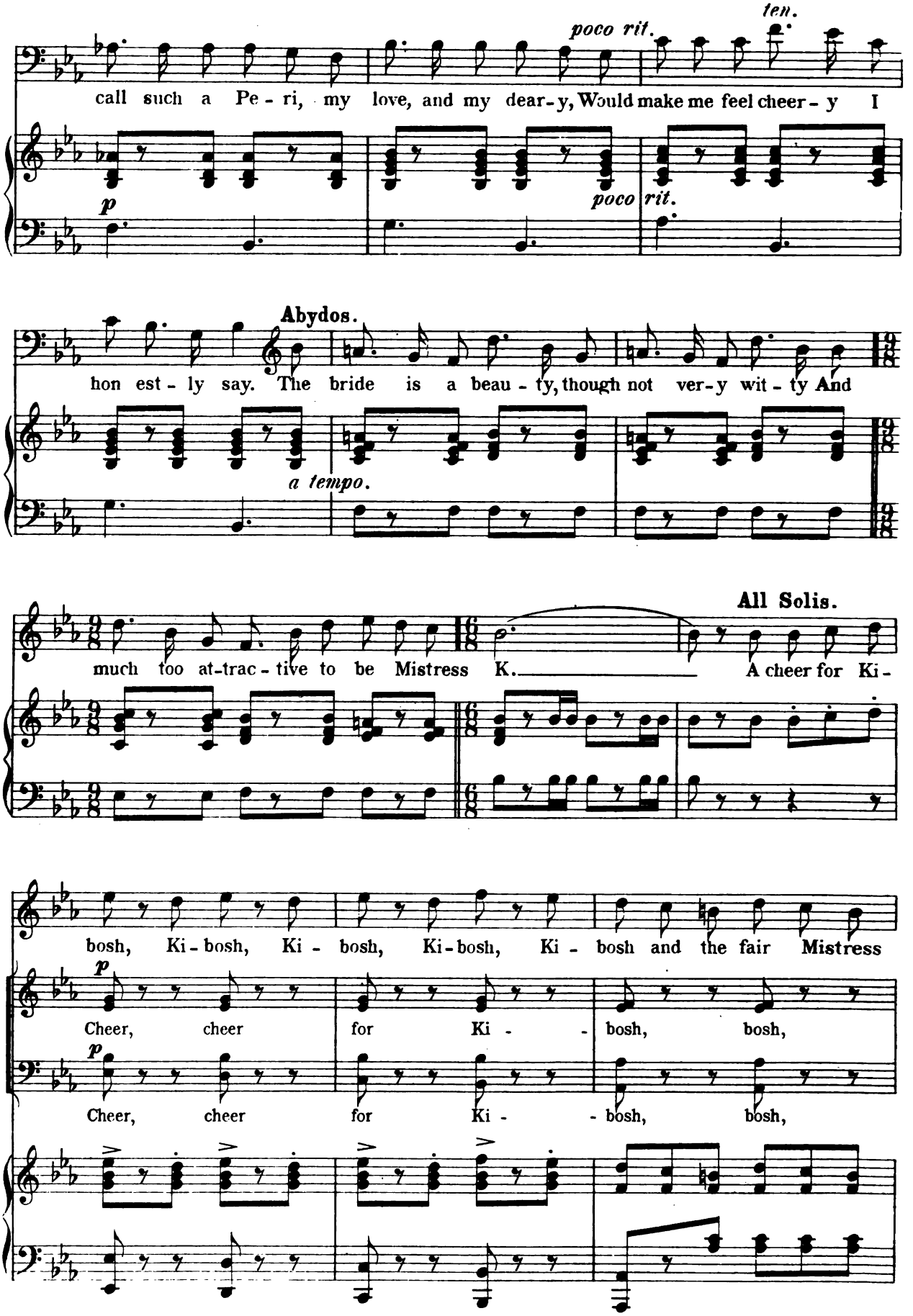

Moderato
joy.
joy.
joy.
joy.
joy.
Ptolemy.
Recit.
Now to the Palace,
I'll not be de-
Moderato
f
Allegro giojoso.
nied,
There they'll be
tied
as bridegroom and as
bride.
rit.
Obeliska.
Wreathe ev-er-y face with a

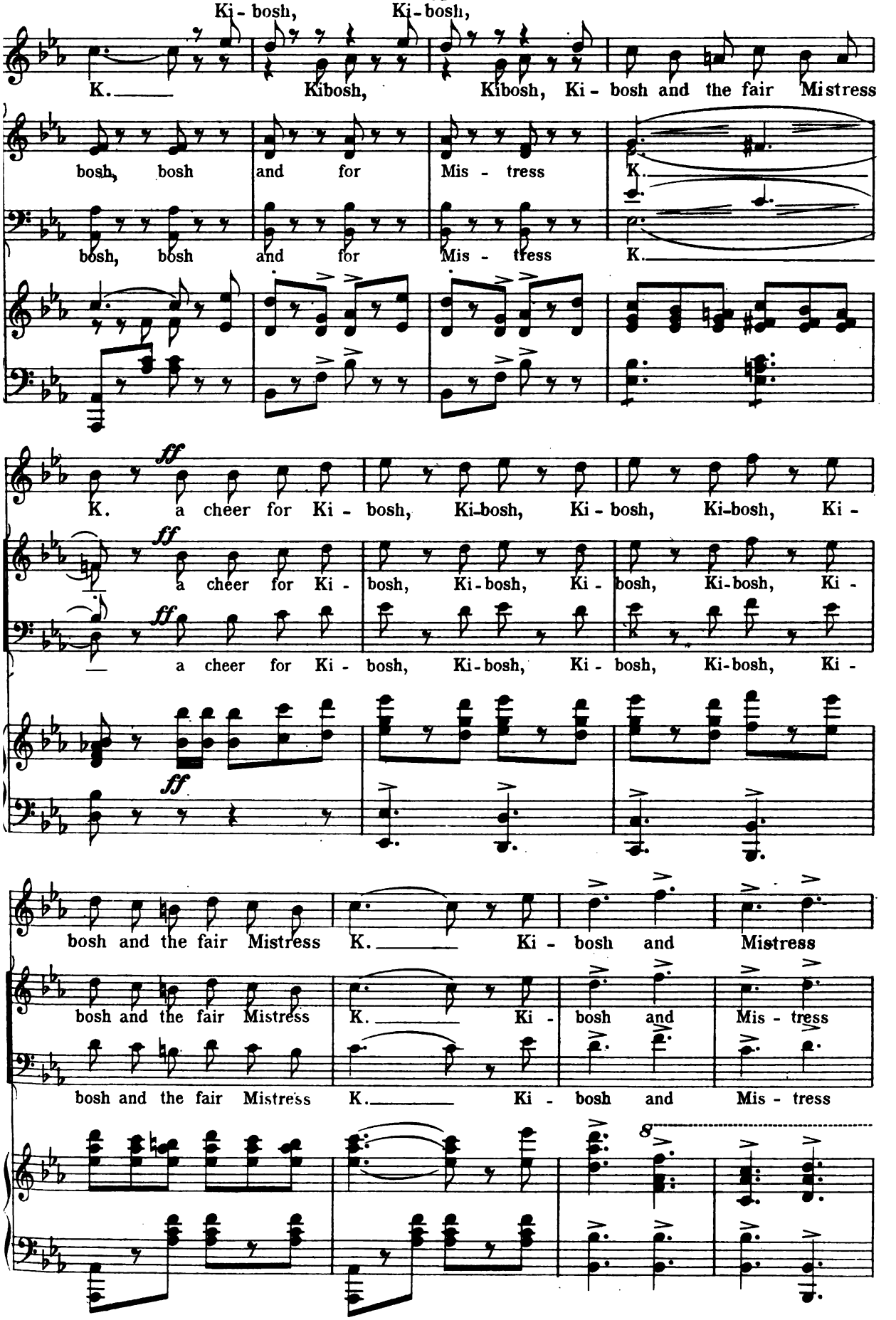

smile For the ra-di-ant queen of the nile Is
Princip.
a smile
the nile
Chorus.
a smile
the nile
soon to be wedded, A fate to be dread-ed Ac-cording to maidens good
Chorus and Princip.
Cleopatra.
style ac-cording to maidens good style But soon-er or lat-er, a
poco rit.
ten.
Cheop.
suit-or will mate her, So where-fore I pray, should we put off the day? The
poco rit.

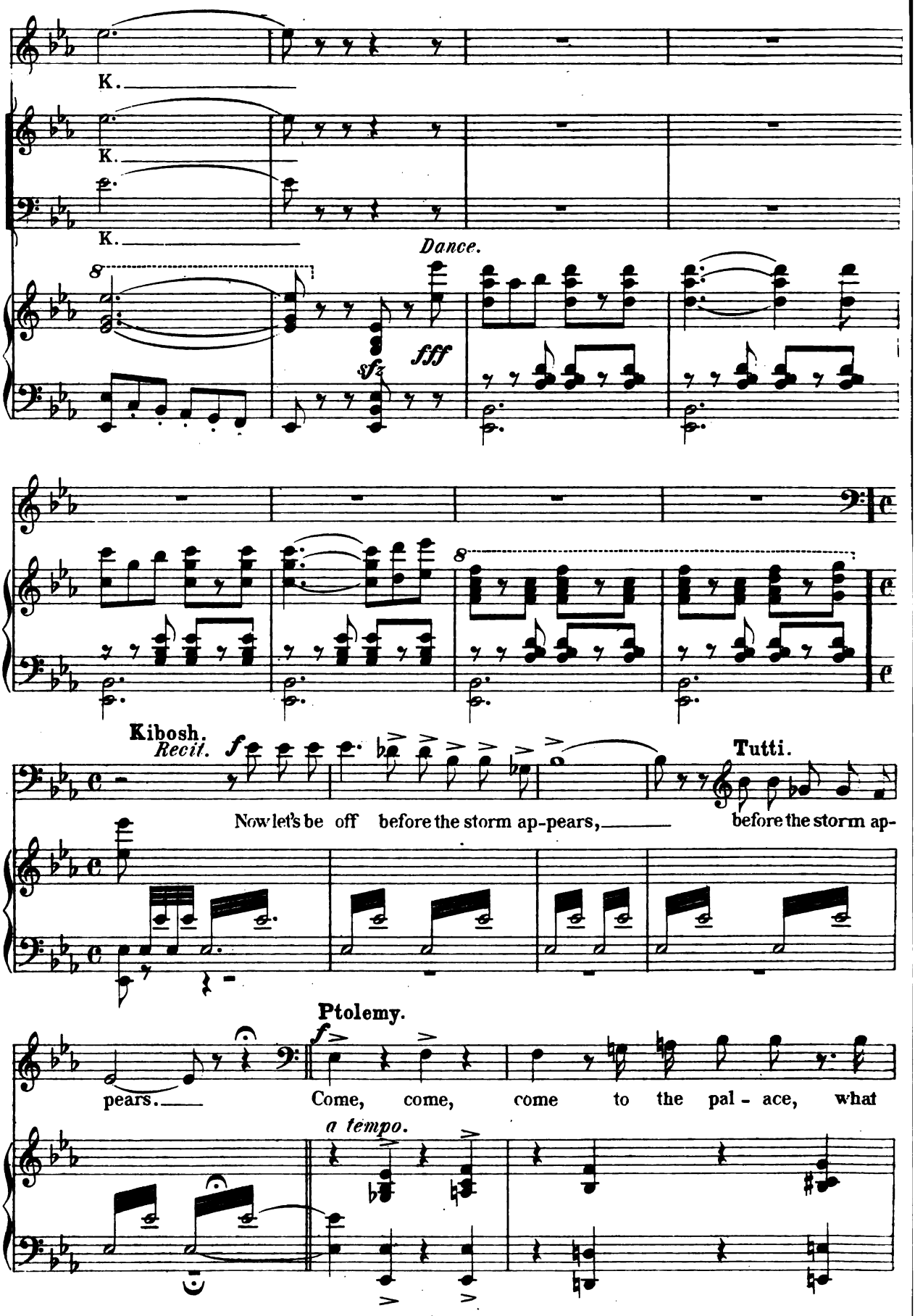

a tempo.
bride is a beau - ty, 'tis clear - ly our du - ty To
a tempo.
All Soli's Princip.
cheer for Ki-bosh and the fair Mistress K. A cheer for Ki-
bosh, Kibosh, Ki-bosh, Kibosh, Ki-bosh and the fair Mis-tress K Ki-
Chorus.
Cheer, cheer for Ki - bosh, bosh, bosh, bosh,
bosh Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mis-tress
and for Mis - -tress K

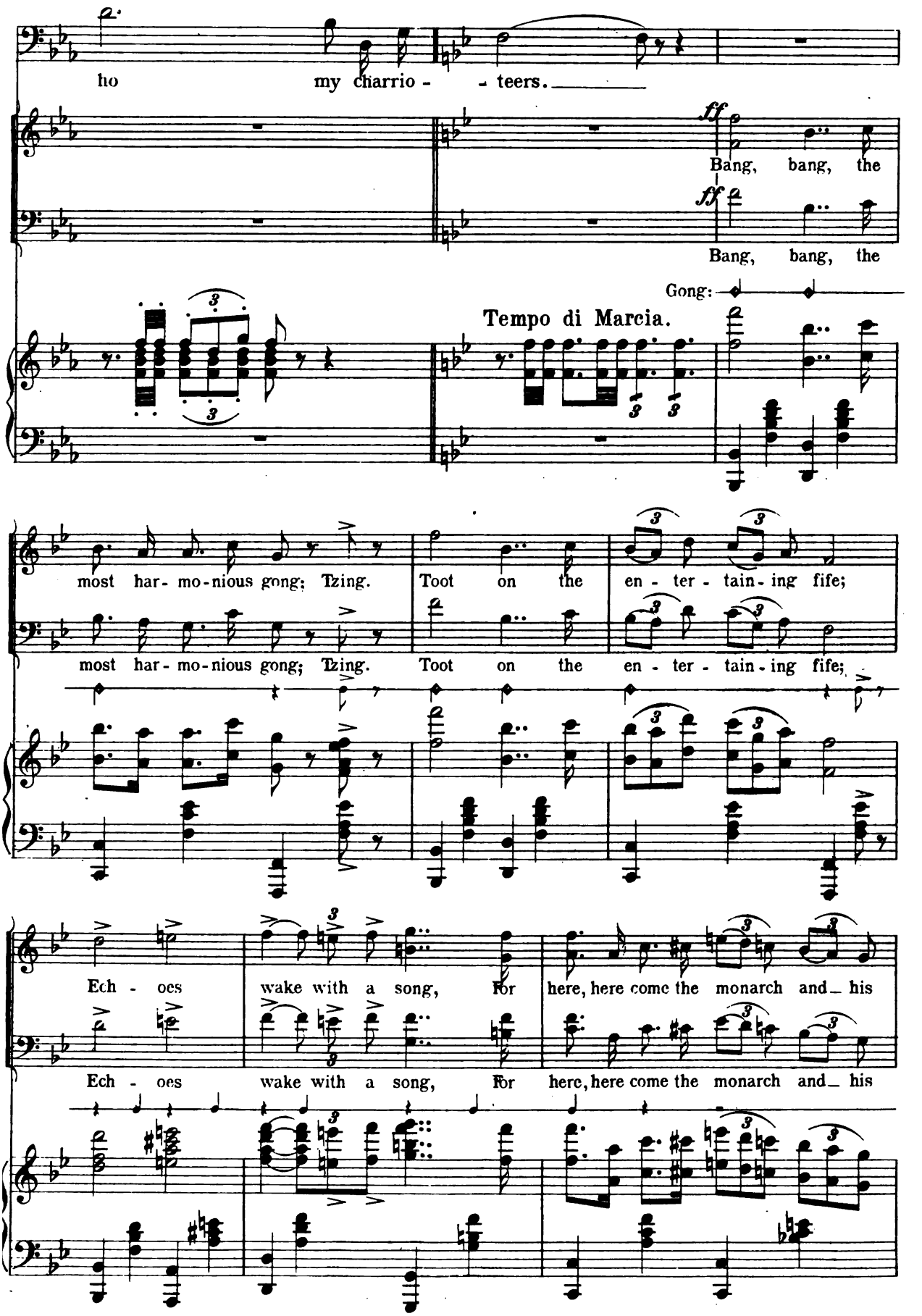

ff
K a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki-
ff unis.
a cheer for Ki - bosh Ki-bosh Ki - bosh Ki-bosh Ki-
ff unis.
ff
bosh and the fair Mistress K Ki - bosh and Mistress K
bosh and the fair Mistress K Ki - bosh and Mis-tress K
8
8
fff

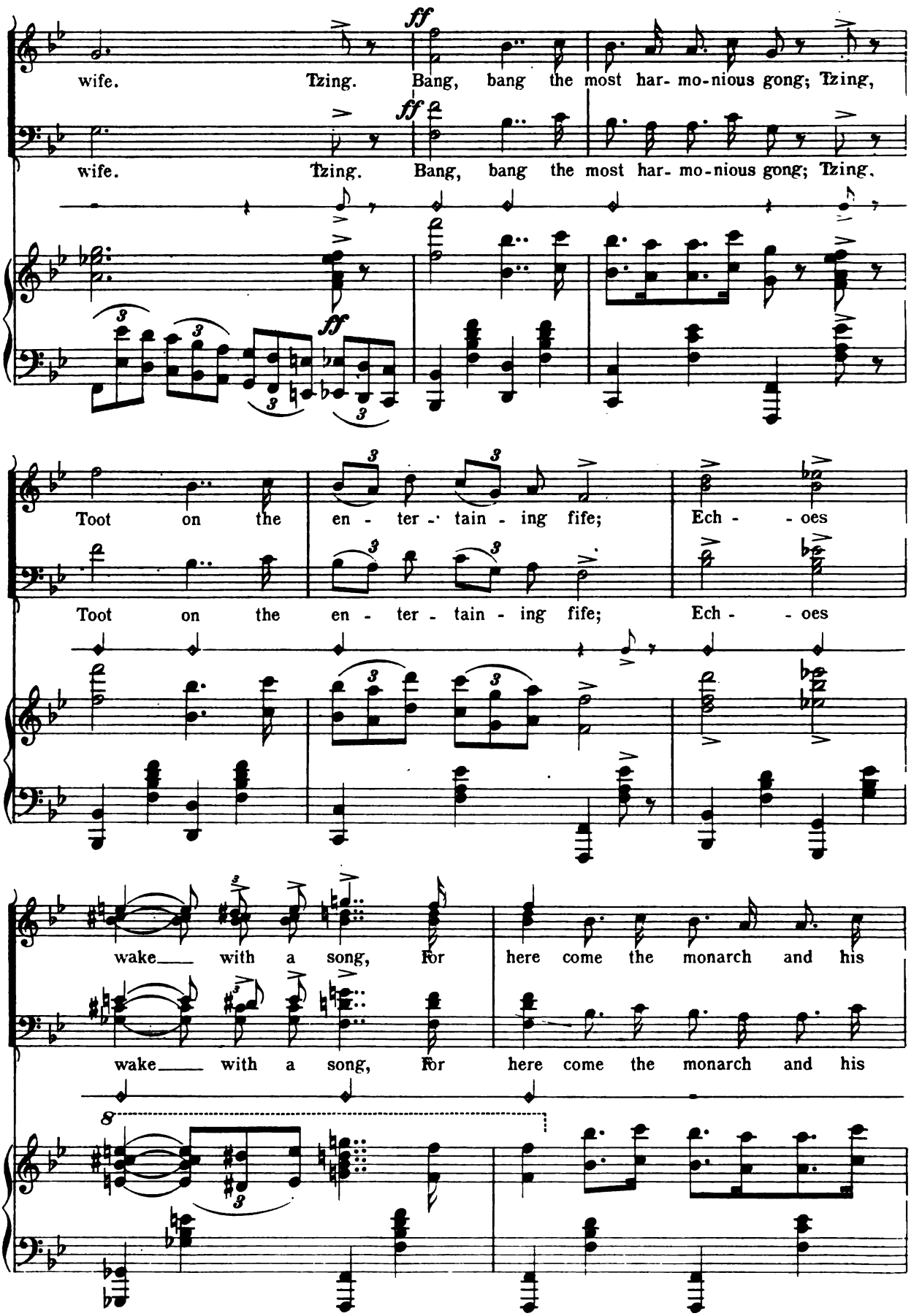

Simoona.
p
Oh, love is a pang to en-
8
p
Kibosh.
dure, but marriage is al - ways a cure. I'm
Princip.
en-dure, a cure.
Chorus. en - dure, a cure.
en - dure, a cure.
going to be wed-ded, in - stead of be-head - ed, 'Tis slow - er but e - qual - ly
Tutti.
Ptarmigan.
sure, 'tis slow - er but e - qual - ly sure. To
f

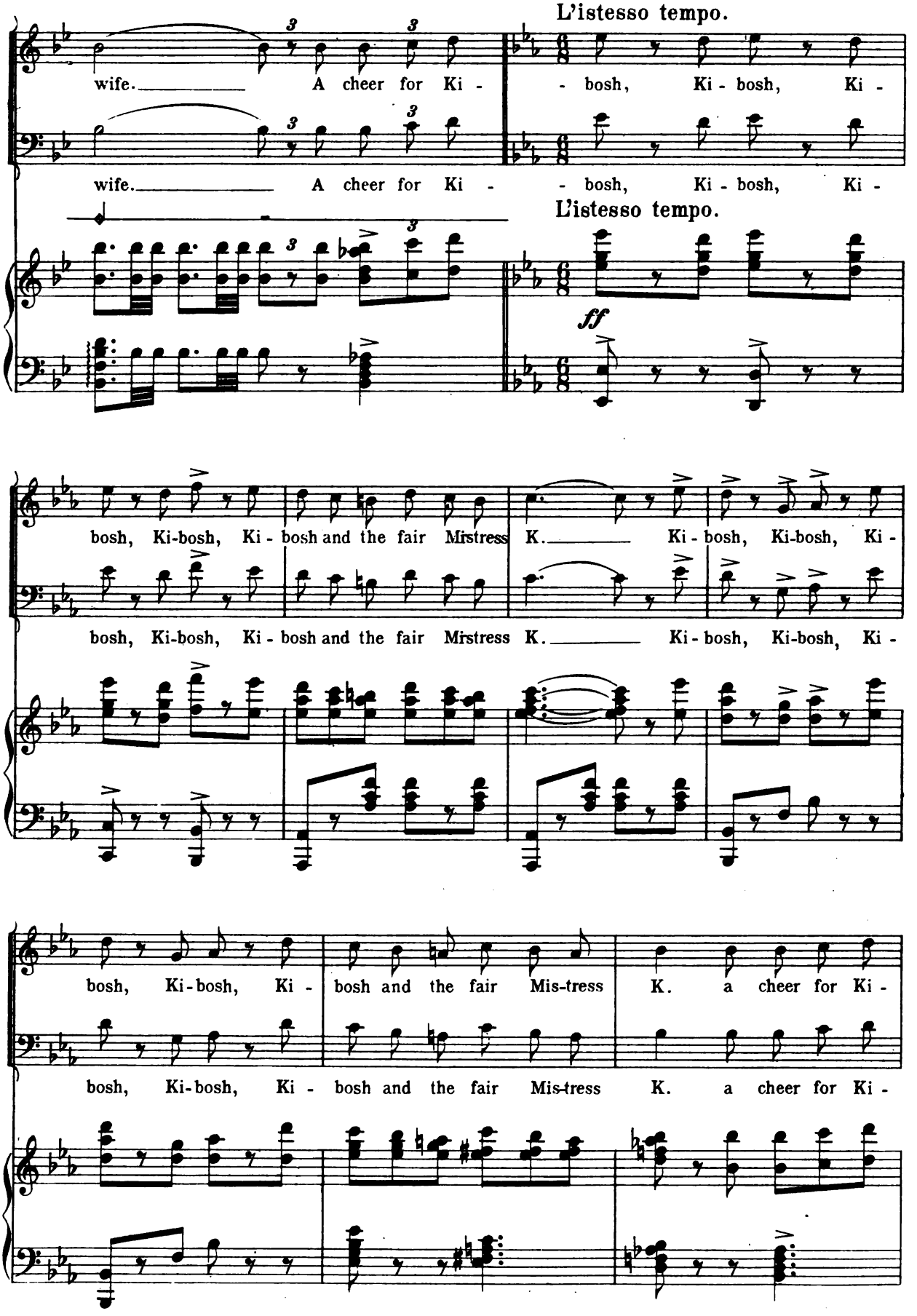

poco rit.
ten.
call such a Pe - ri, my love, and my dear - y, Would make me feel cheer - y I
p
poco
rit.
Abydos.
hon est - ly say. The bride is a beau - ty, though not ver - y wit - ty And
a tempo.
All Solis.
much too at-trac - tive to be Mistress K. A cheer for Ki -
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mistress
p
Cheer, cheer for Ki - - bosh, bosh,
p
Cheer, cheer for Ki - - bosh, bosh,

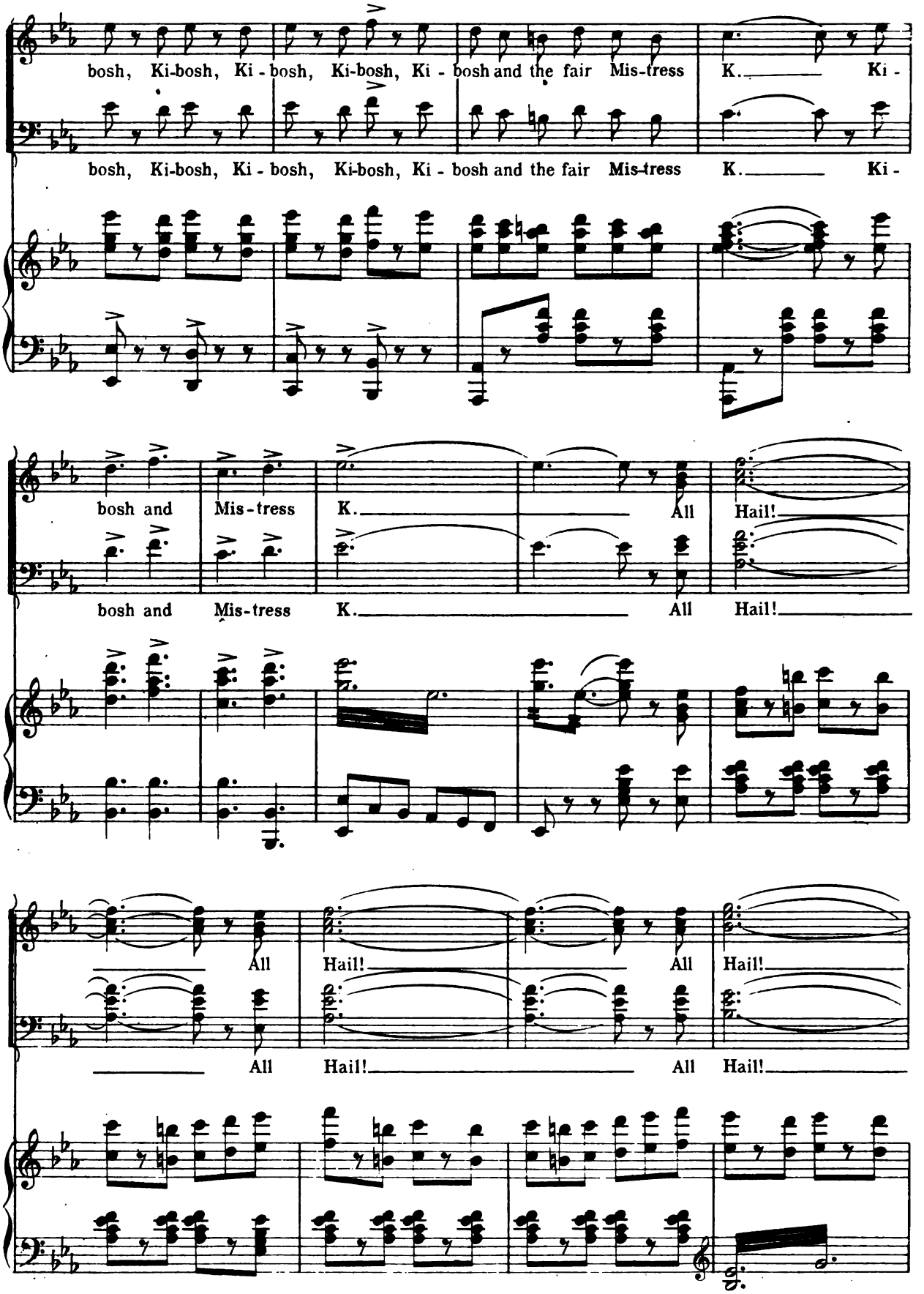

Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh,
K. Kibosh, Kibosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mistress
bosh, bosh and for Mis - tress K.
bosh, bosh and for Mis - tress K.
ff
K. a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki -
ff
a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki -
ff
bosh and the fair Mistress K. Ki - bosh and Mistress
bosh and the fair Mistress K. Ki - bosh and Mis - tress
bosh and the fair Mistress K. Ki - bosh and Mis - tress
8

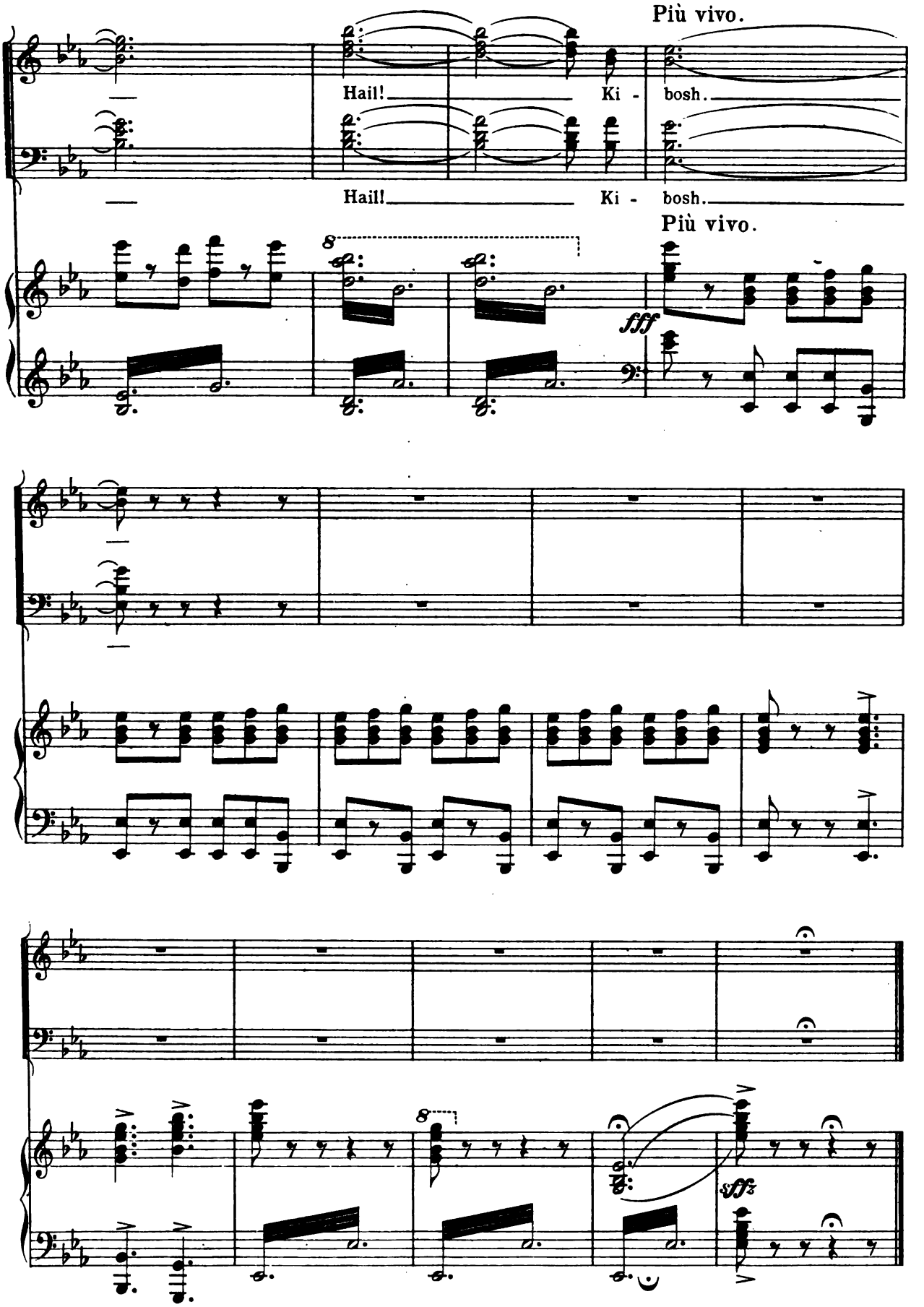

K.
K.
K.
Dance.
fff
sfz
Kibosh.
Recit.
f
Now let's be off before the storm ap-pears,
Tutti.
before the storm ap-
Ptolemy.
pears.
Come, come, come to the pal - ace, what
a tempo.


ho my charrio - - teers.
ff
Bang, bang, the
ff
Bang, bang, the
Gong:
Tempo di Marcia.
most har- mo-nious gong; Tzing. Toot on the en - ter - tain-ing fife;
most har- mo-nious gong; Tzing. Toot on the en - ter - tain-ing fife;
Ech - oes wake with a song, For here, here come the monarch and his
Ech - oes wake with a song, For here, here come the monarch and his


wife. Tzing. Bang, bang the most har- mo-nious gong; Tzing,
wife. Tzing. Bang, bang the most har- mo-nious gong; Tzing,
Toot on the en - ter - tain - ing fife; Ech - - oes
Toot on the en - ter - tain - ing fife; Ech - - oes
wake with a song, For here come the monarch and his
wake with a song, For here come the monarch and his


L'istesso tempo.
wife. A cheer for Ki - - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki -
wife. A cheer for Ki - - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki -
L'istesso tempo.
ff
bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mistress K. Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki -
bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mistress K. Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki -
bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mis-tress K. a cheer for Ki -
bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mis-tress K. a cheer for Ki -


bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mis-tress K. Ki -
bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh and the fair Mis-tress K. Ki -
bosh and Mis-tress K. All Hail!
bosh and Mis-tress K. All Hail!
All Hail! All Hail!
All Hail! All Hail!

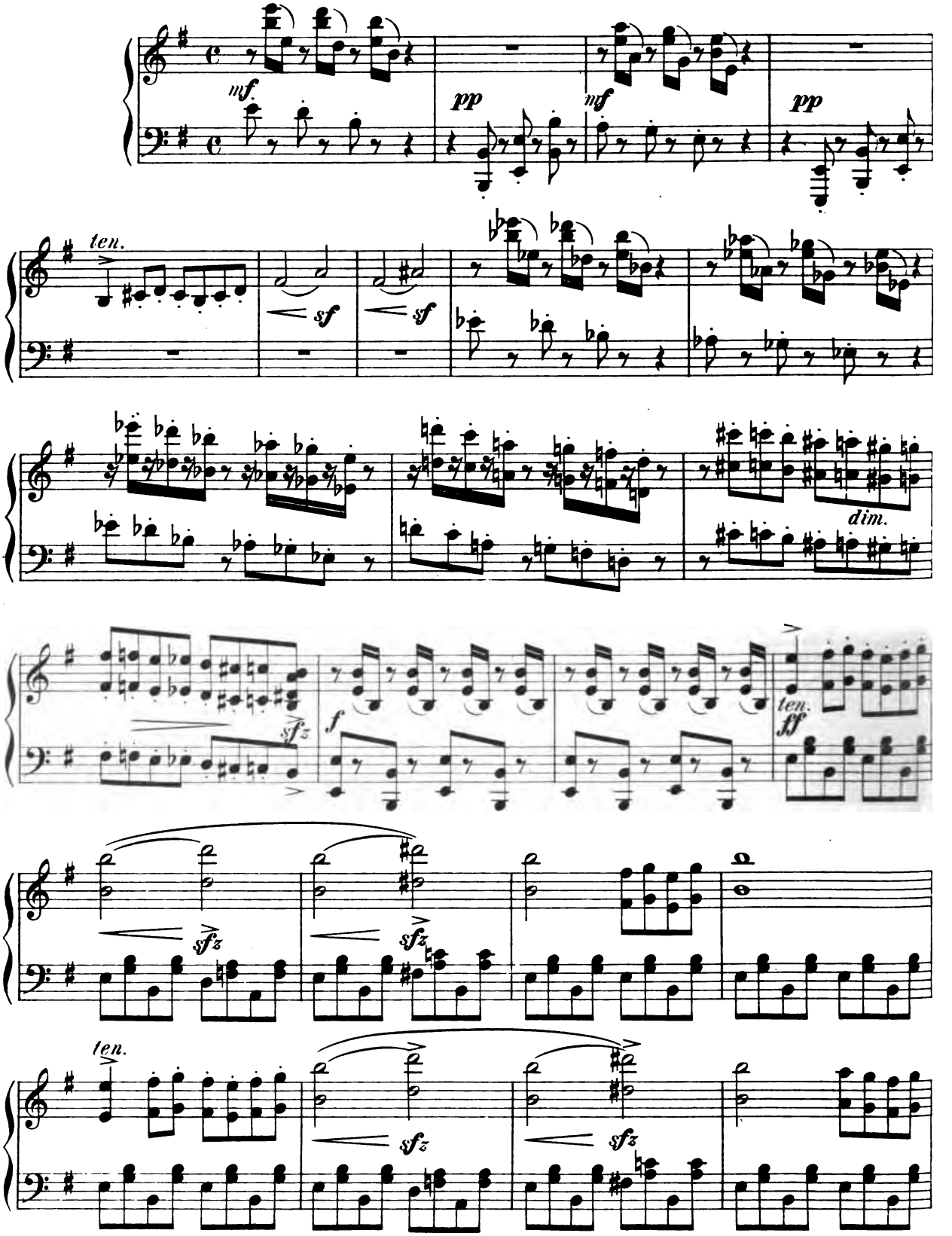

Più vivo.
Hail! Ki - bosh.
Hail! Ki - bosh.
Più vivo.
fff
8
8
sff

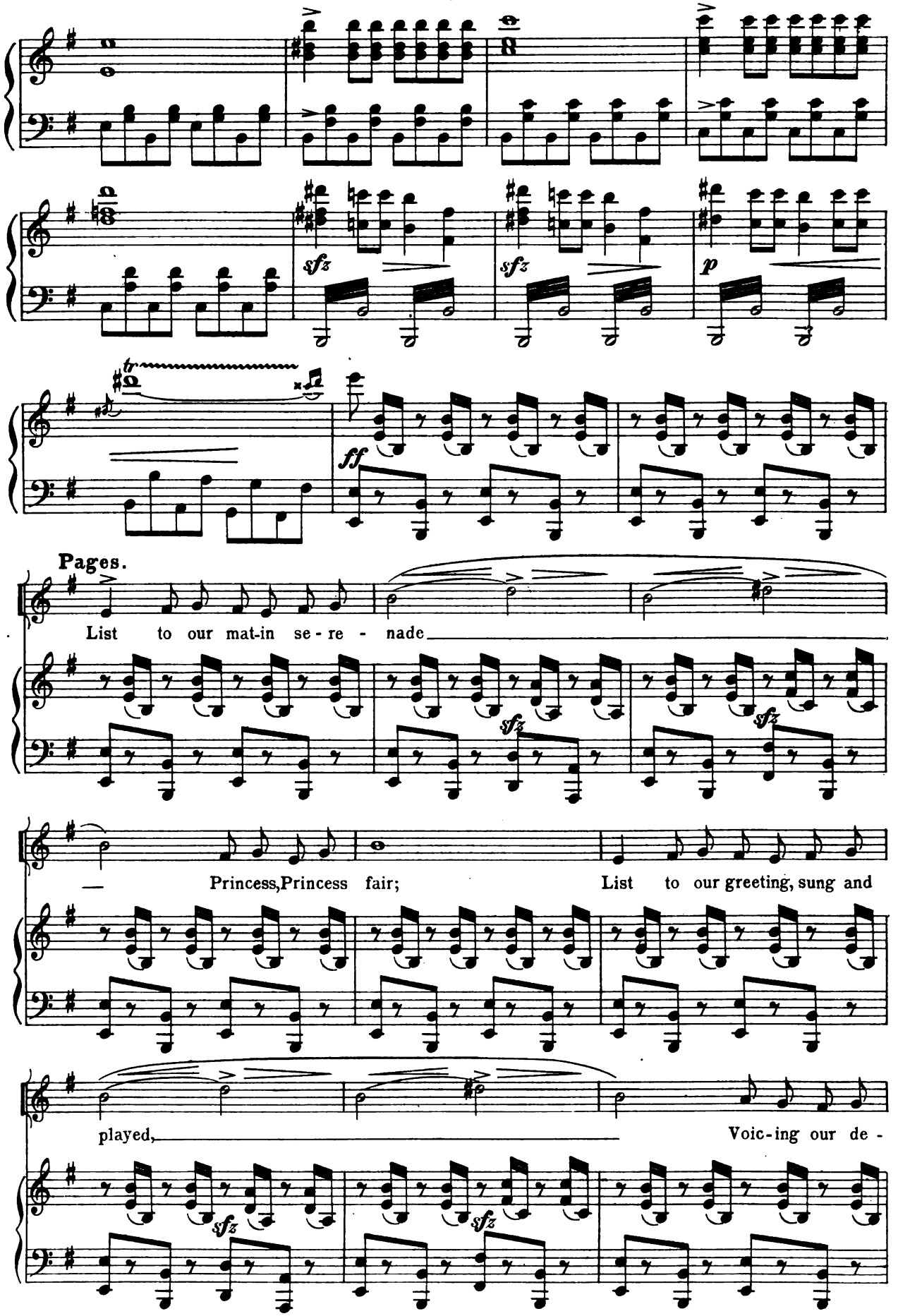
Act II.

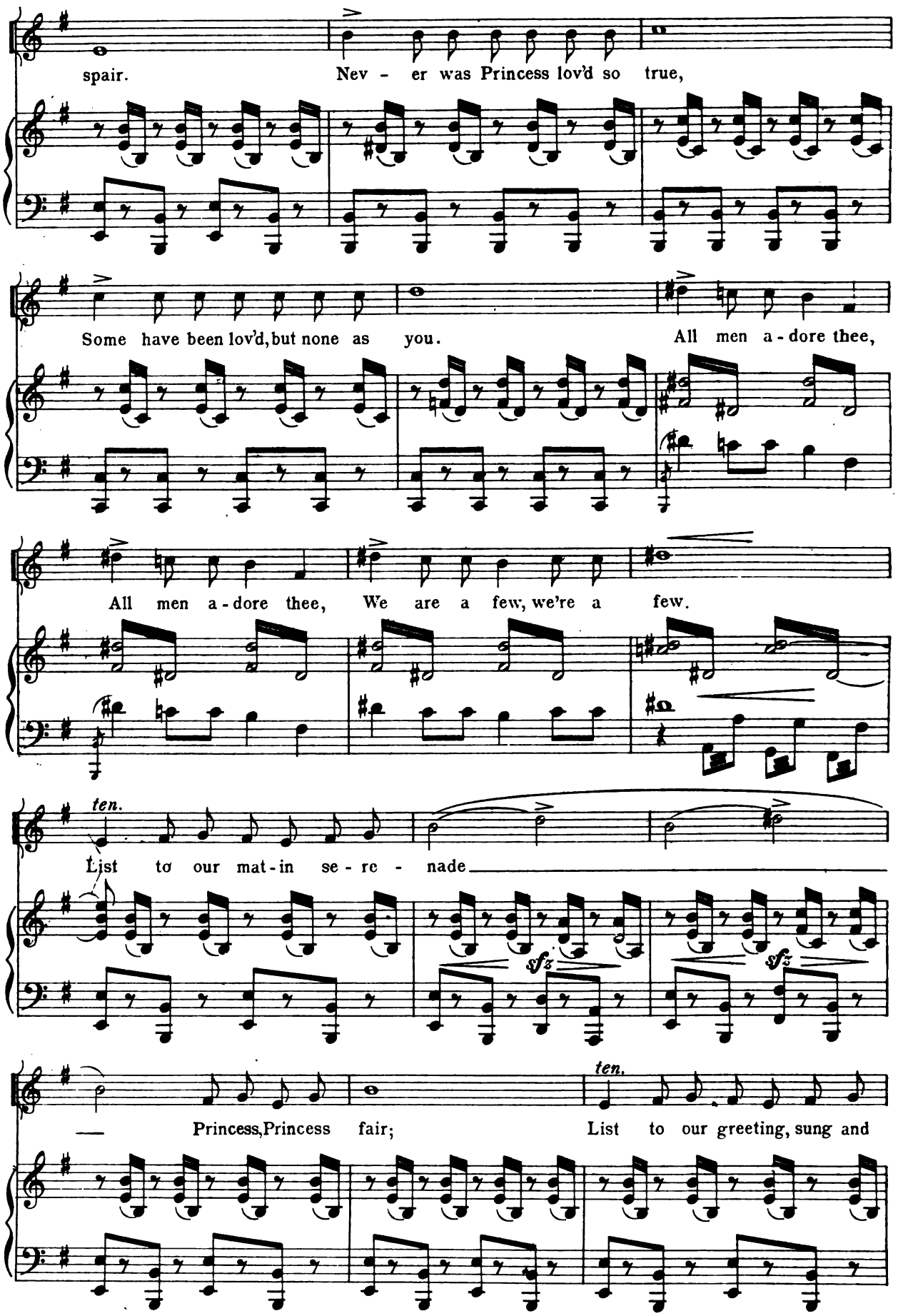
Nº10. Opening Serenade.

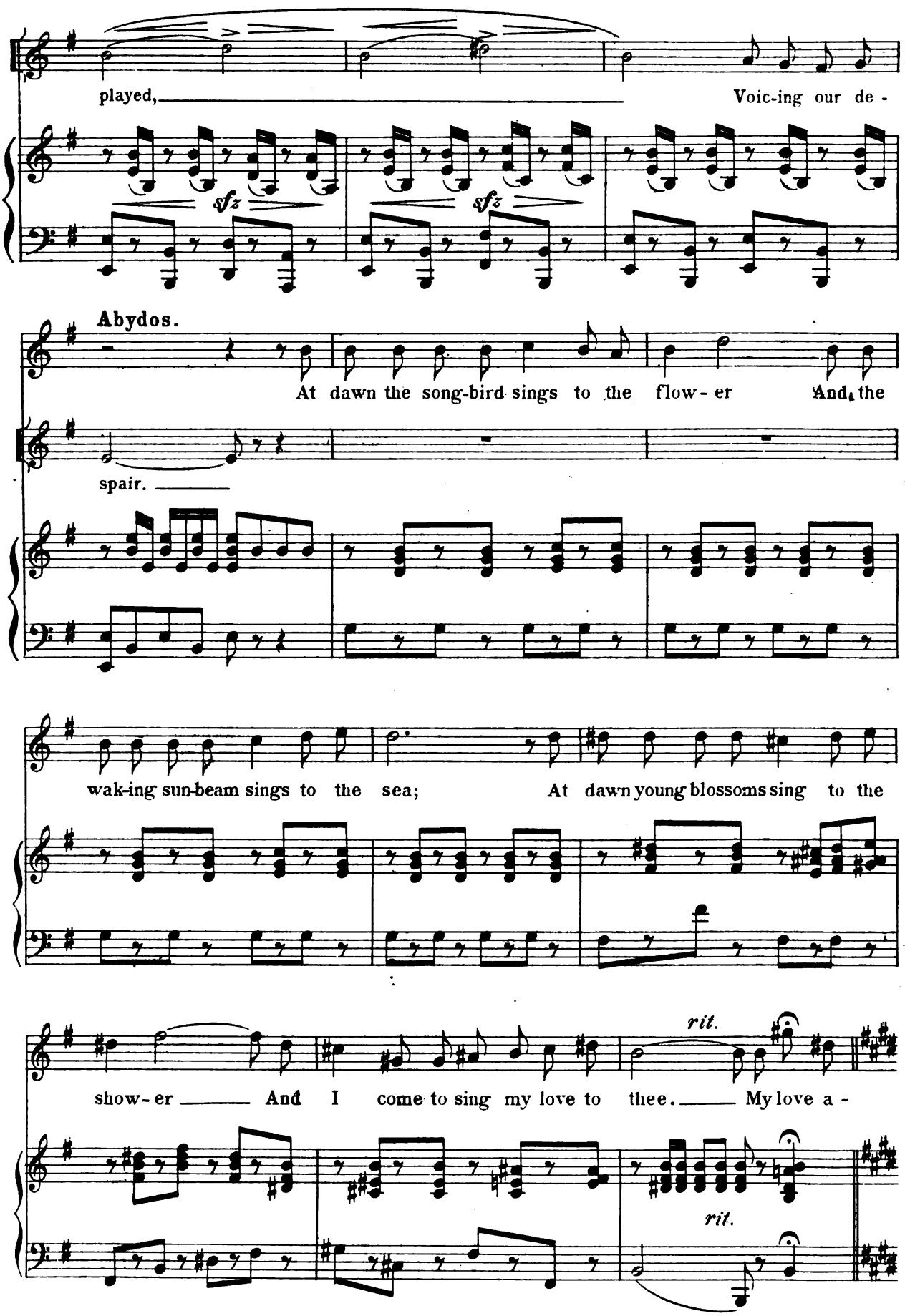
Abydos, Cheops and Pages.

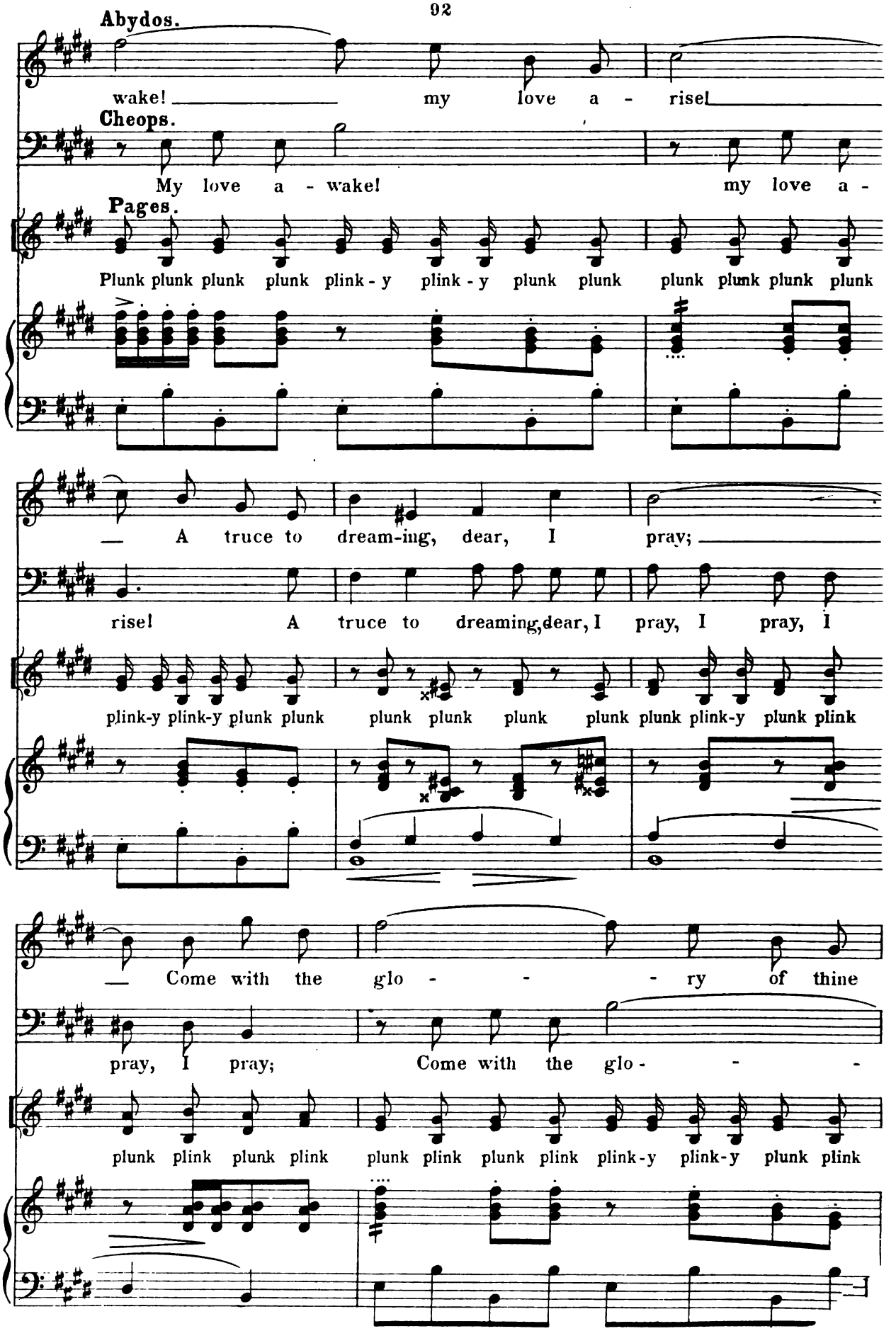
Moderato.

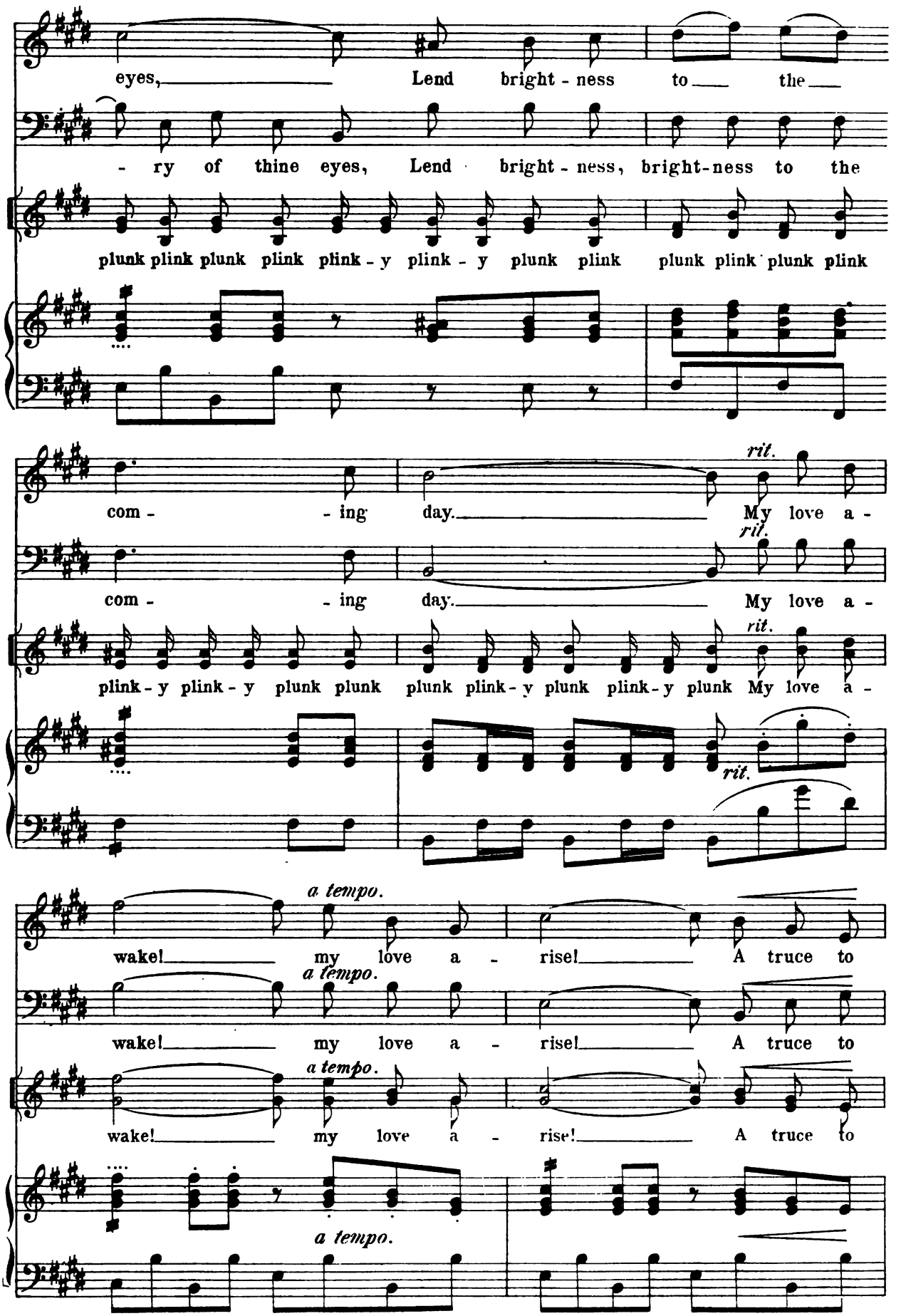


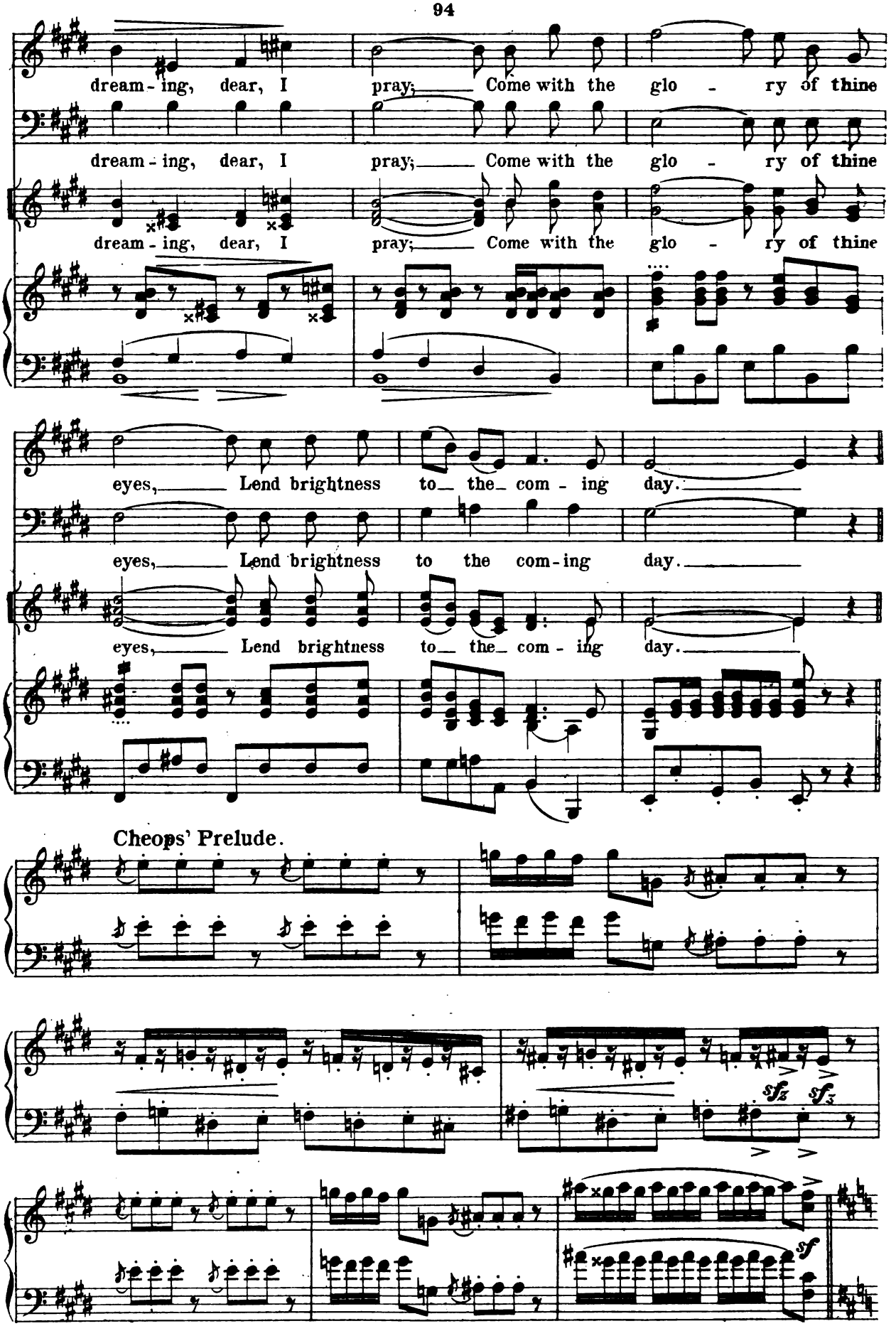

sfz
sfz
p
ff
Pages.
List to our mat-in se - re - nade
sfz
sfz
— Princess, Princess fair; List to our greeting, sung and
played,
Voic-ing our de -
sfz
sfz

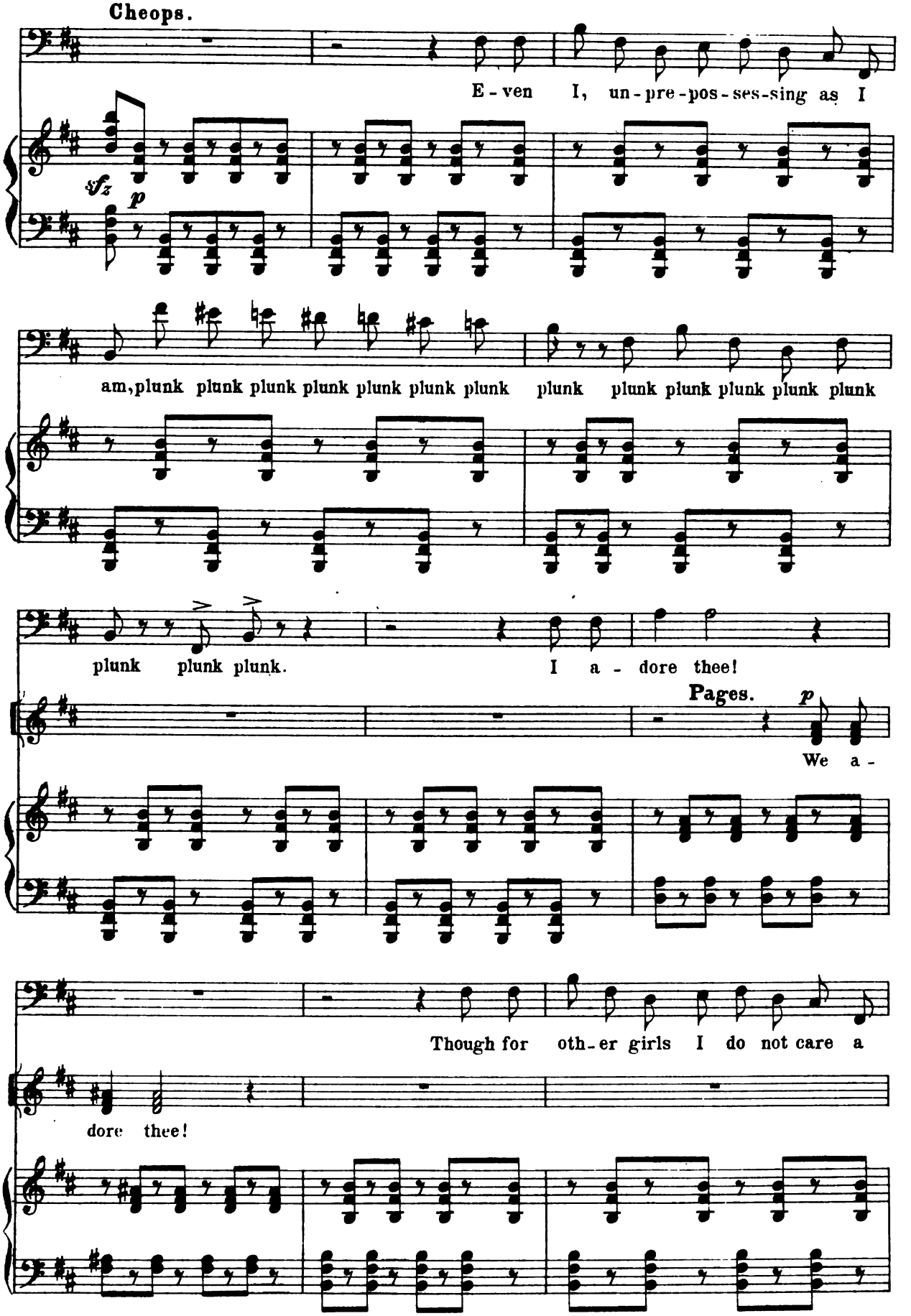

spair.
Nev - er was Princess lov'd so true,
Some have been lov'd, but none as you.
All men a - dore thee,
All men a - dore thee,
We are a few, we're a few.
ten.
List to our mat - in se - re - nade
sfz
sfz
Princess, Princess fair;
ten.
List to our greeting, sung and

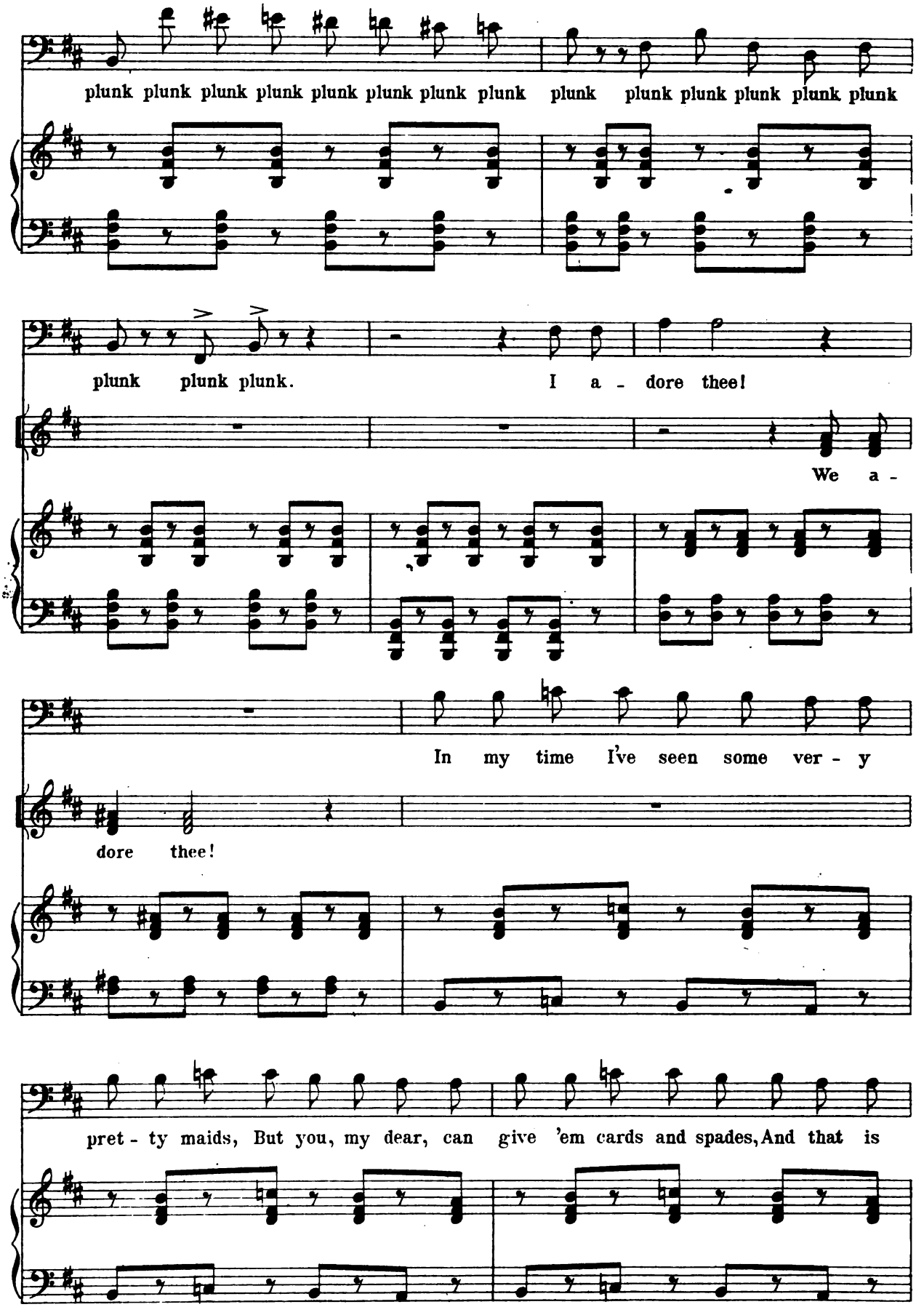

played,
Voic-ing our de -
sfz
sfz
Abydos.
At dawn the song-bird sings to the flow - er
And the
spair.
wak-ing sun-beam sings to the sea;
At dawn young blossoms sing to the
rit.
show - er
And I come to sing my love to thee.
My love a -
rit.

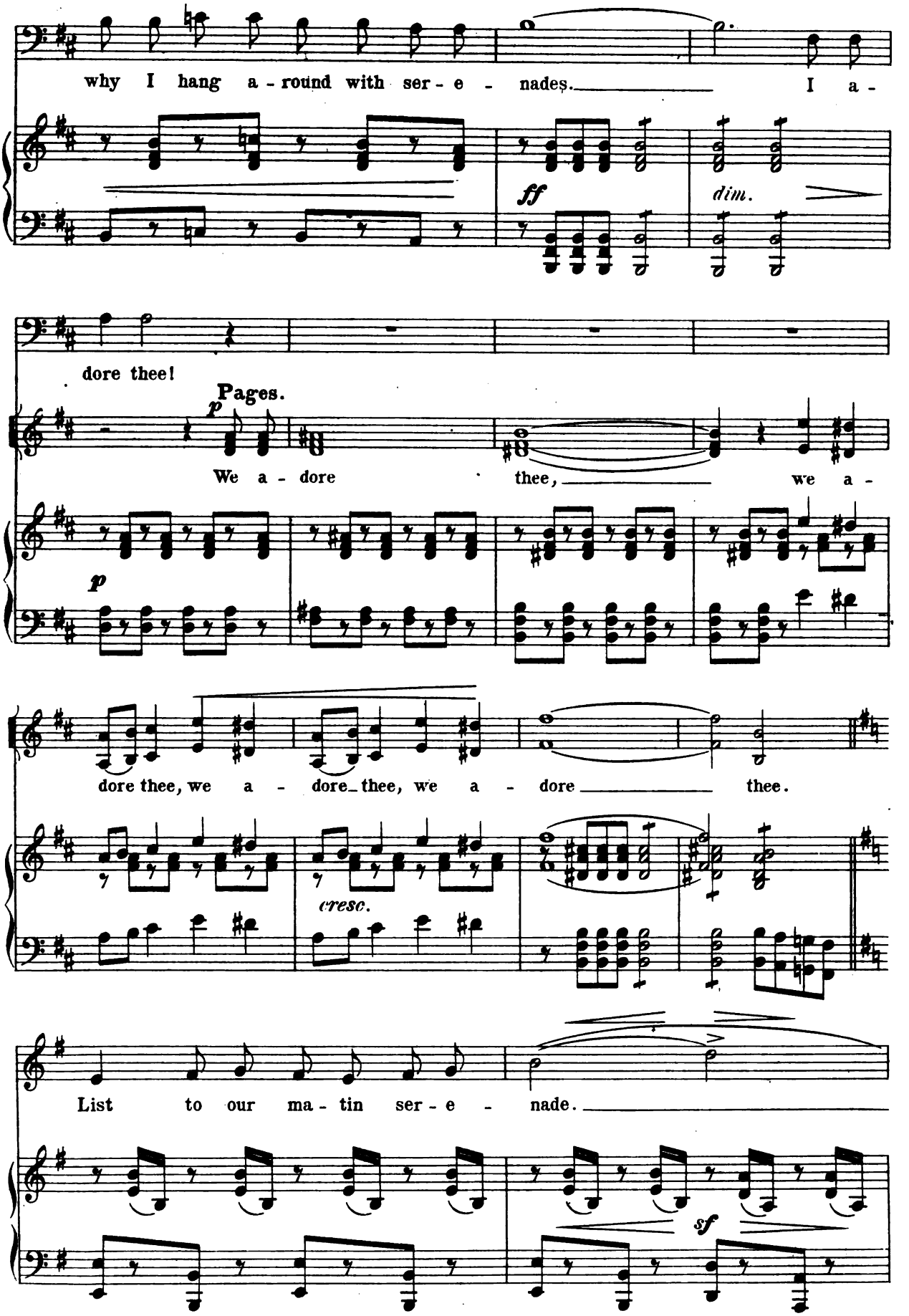

Abydos.
wake! my love a - rise!
Cheops.
My love a - wake! my love a -
Pages.
Plunk plunk plunk plunk plink - y plink - y plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk
A truce to dream-ing, dear, I pray;
rise! A truce to dreaming, dear, I pray, I pray, I
plink-y plink-y plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plink-y plunk plink
Come with the glo - - - ry of thine
pray, I pray; Come with the glo - -
plunk plink plunk plink plunk plink plunk plink plink-y plink-y plunk plink

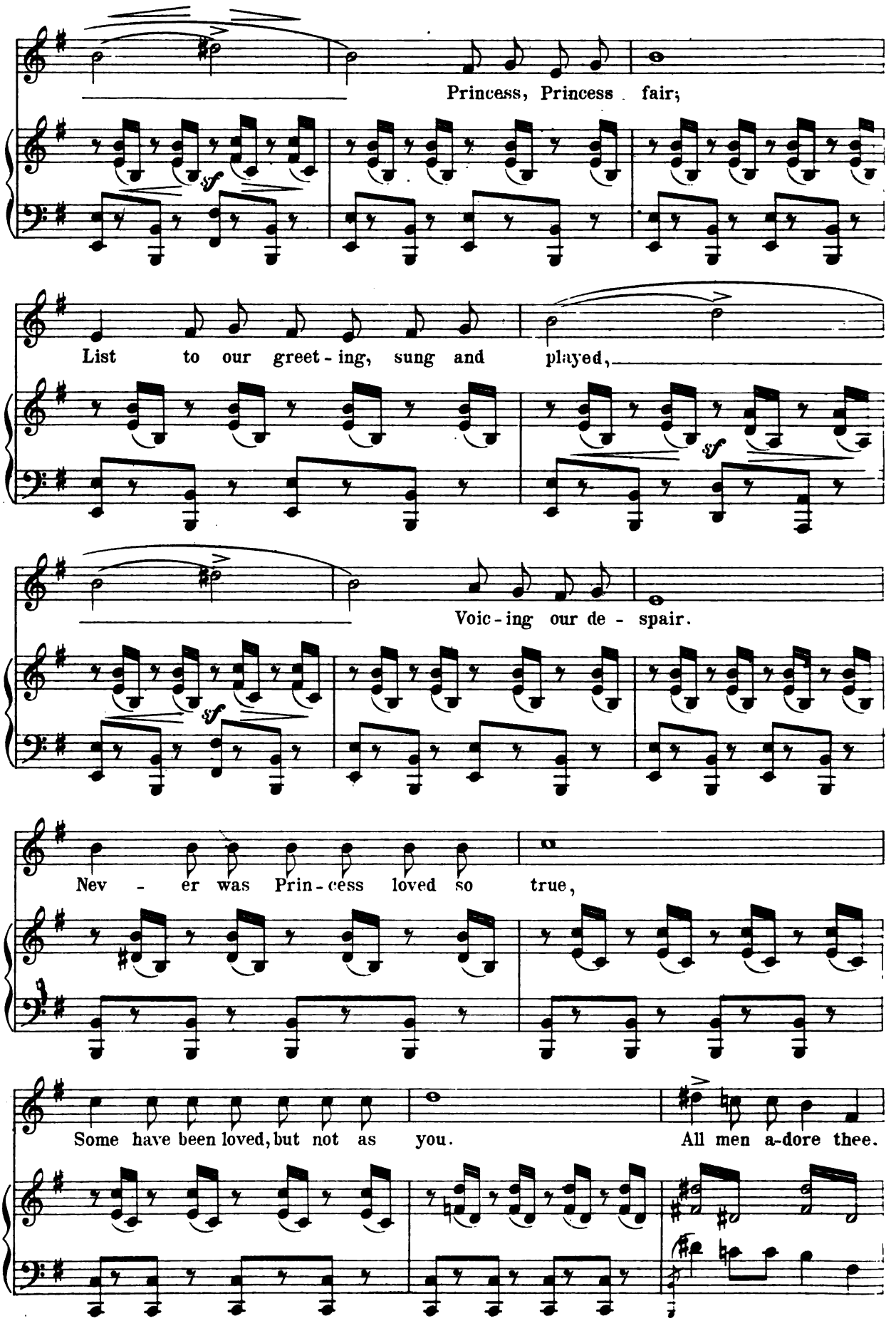

eyes, Lend bright - ness to the
- ry of thine eyes, Lend bright - ness, bright-ness to the
plunk plink plunk plink plink - y plink - y plunk plink plunk plink plunk plink
com - - ing day. My love a -
rit.
com - - ing day. My love a -
rit.
plink - y plink - y plunk plunk plunk plink - y plunk plink - y plunk My love a -
rit.
rit.
a tempo.
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to
a tempo.
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to
a tempo.
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to
a tempo.

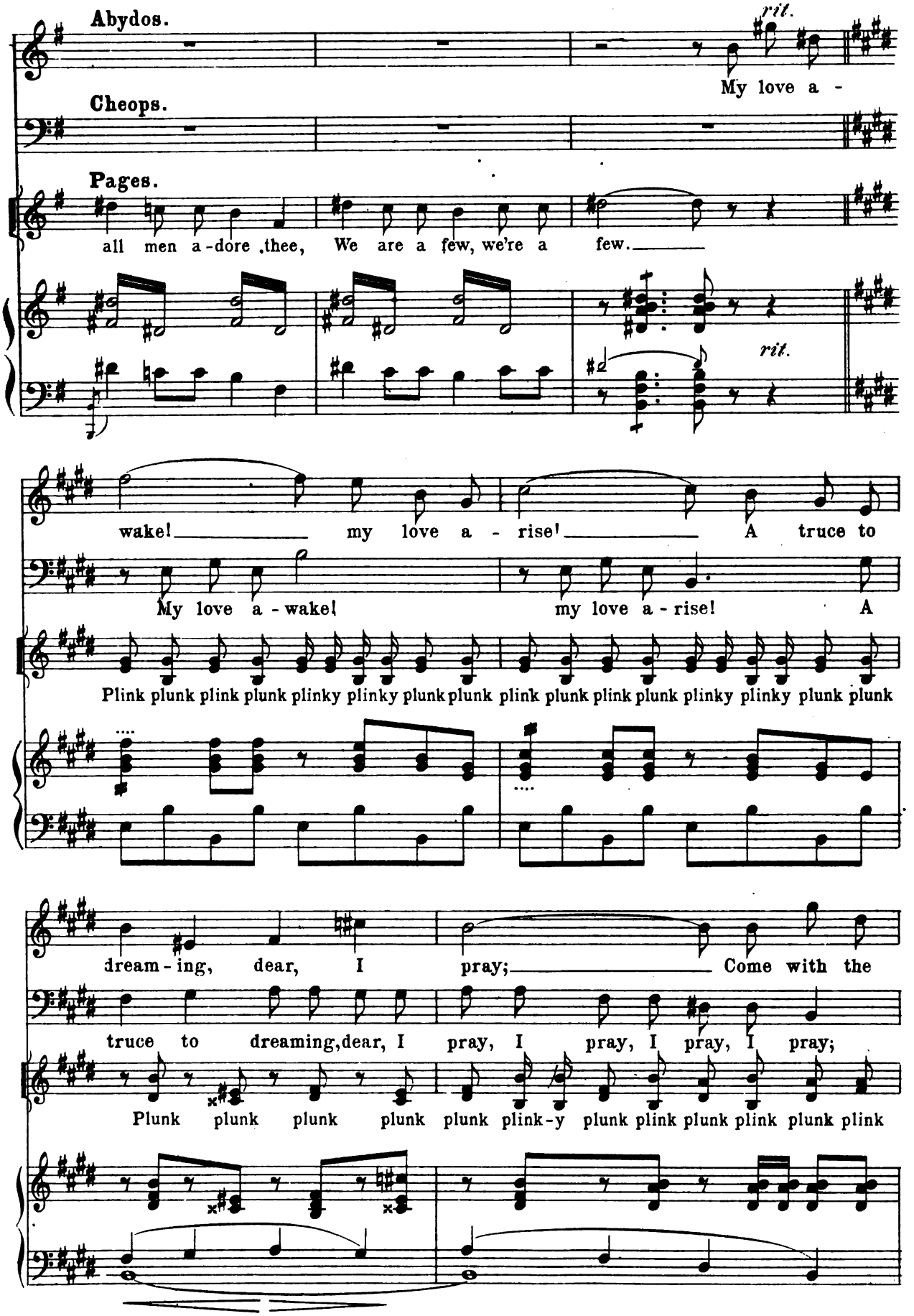

dream - ing, dear, I pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine
dream - ing, dear, I pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine
dream - ing, dear, I pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine
eyes, Lend brightness to the com - ing day.
eyes, Lend brightness to the com-ing day.
eyes, Lend brightness to the com - ing day.
Cheops' Prelude.
sfz sfz
sf

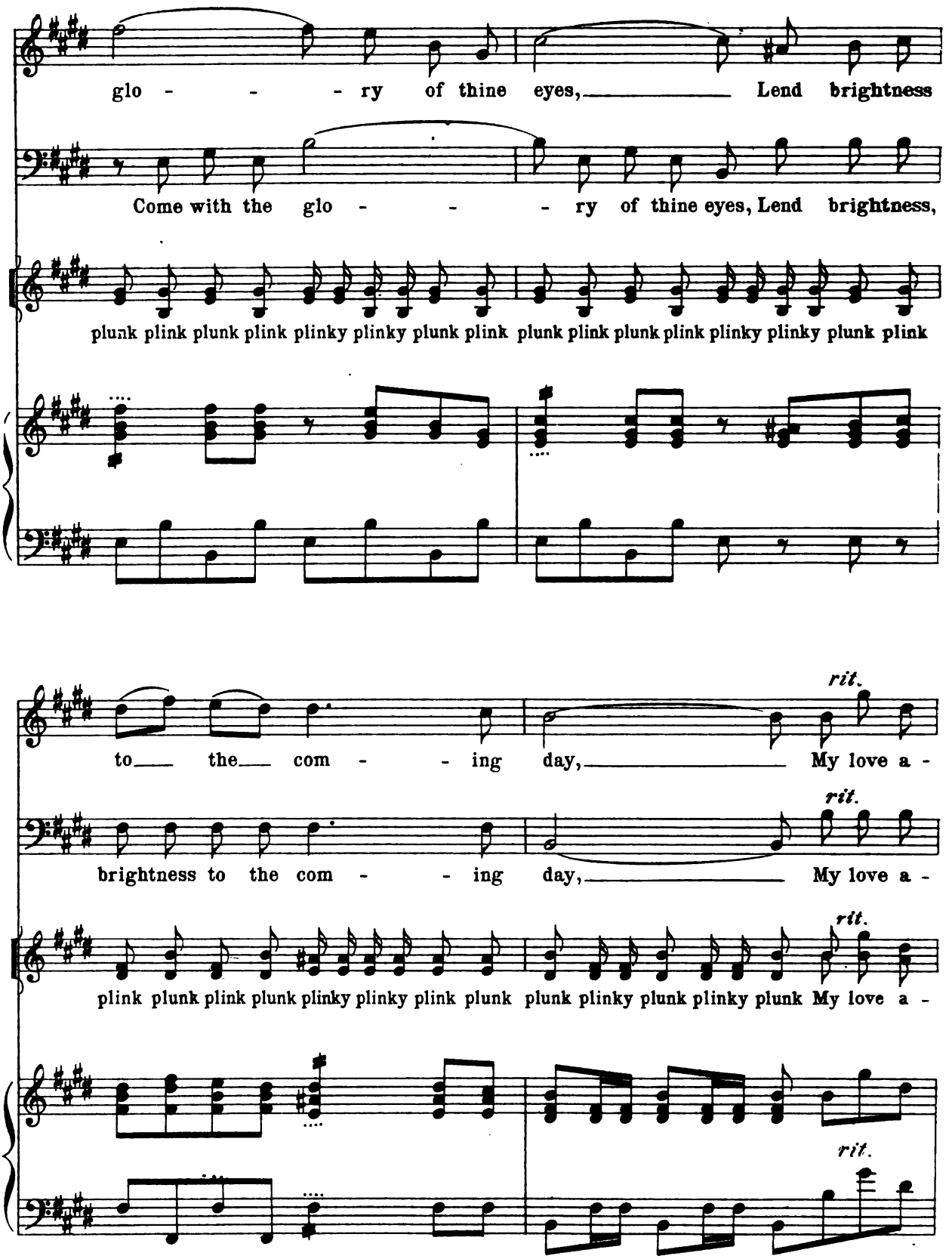

Cheops.
E - ven I, un - pre - pos - ses - sing as I
sfz p
am, plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk
plunk plunk plunk. I a - dore thee!
Pages.
p
We a -
Though for oth - er girls I do not care a
dore thee!

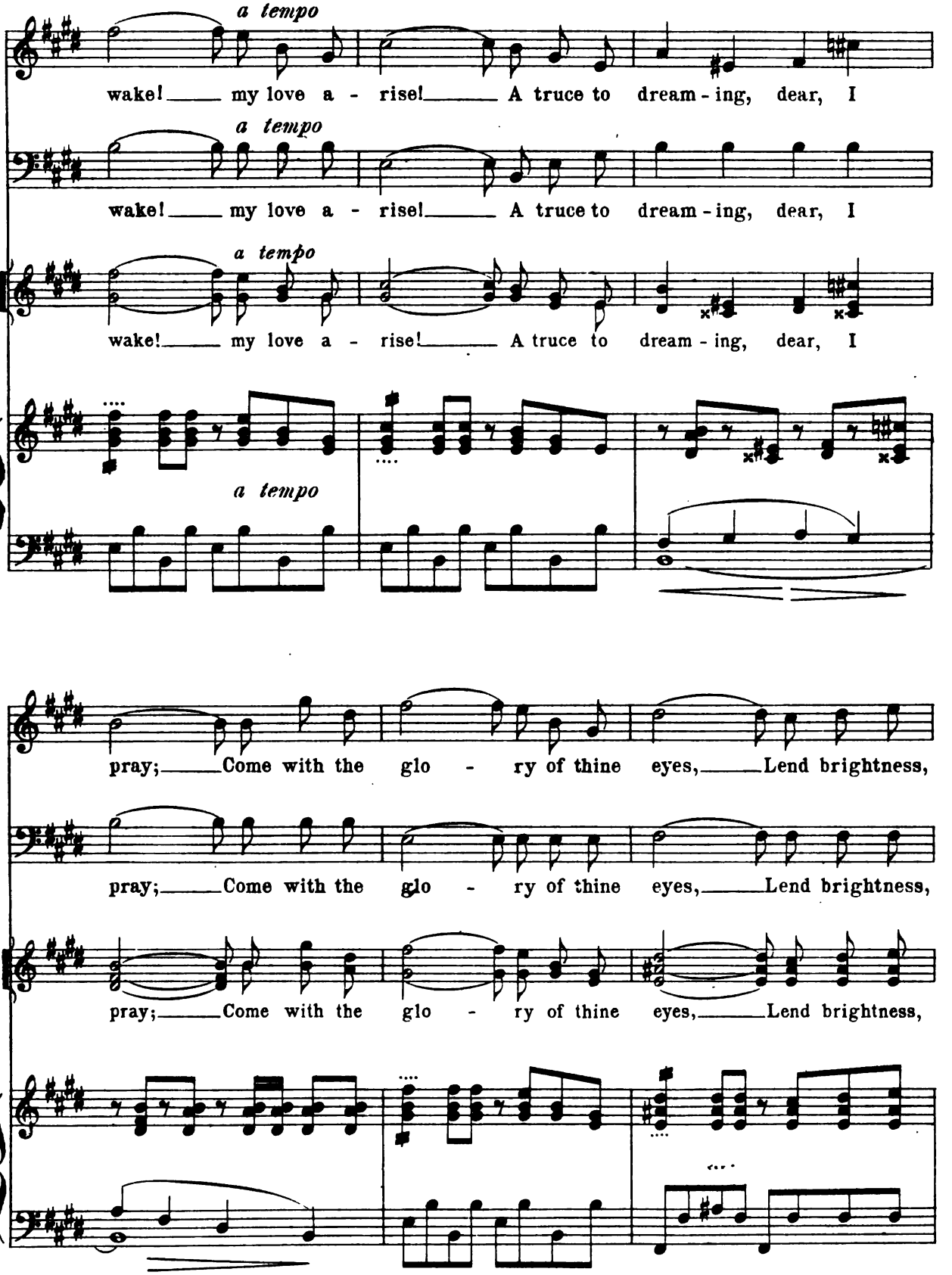

plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk
plunk plunk plunk. I a - dore thee!
We a -
dore thee!
In my time I've seen some ver - y
pret - ty maids, But you, my dear, can give 'em cards and spades, And that is

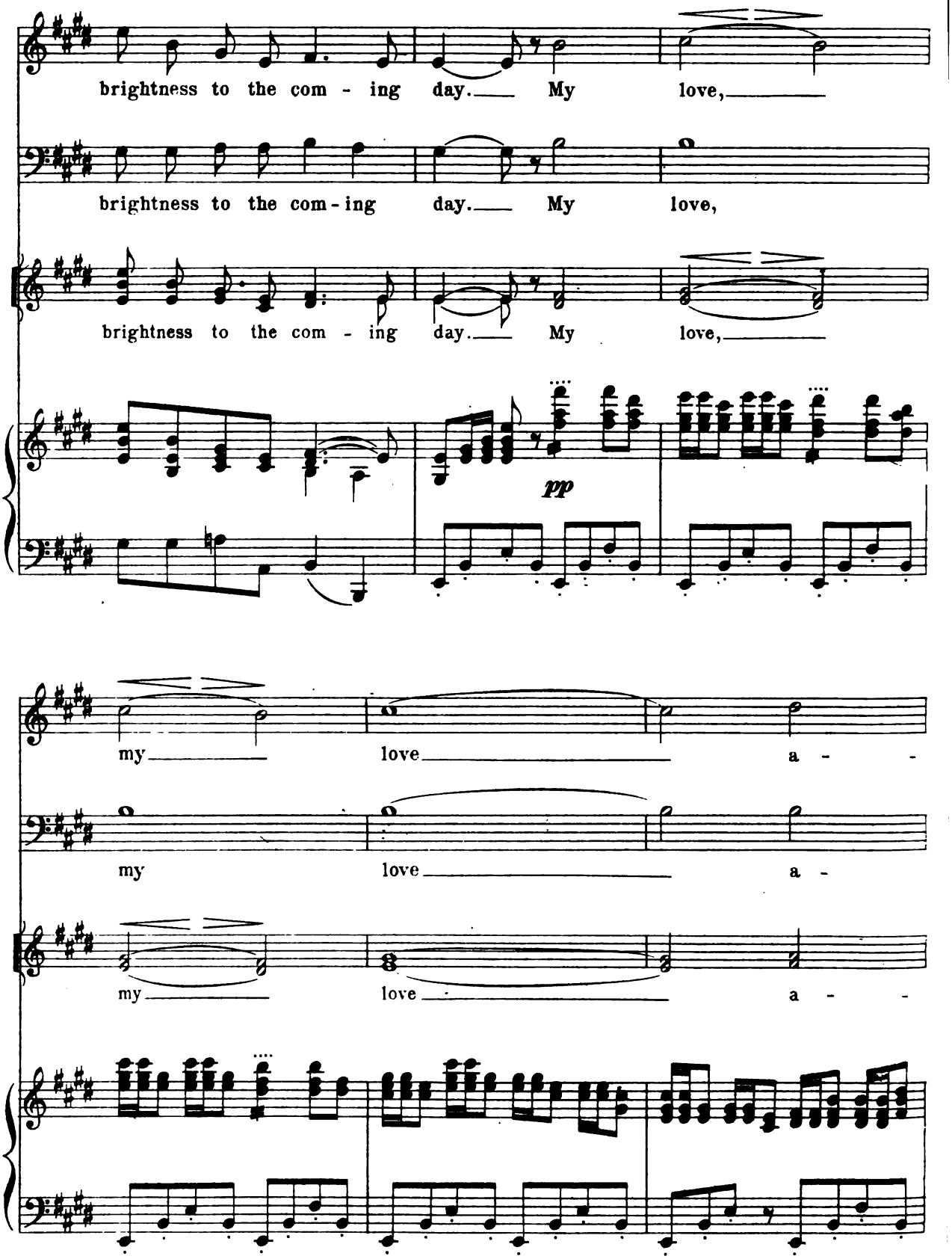

why I hang a - round with ser - e - nades. I a -
ff
dim.
dore thee!
Pages.
p
We a - dore thee, we a -
p
dore thee, we a - dore thee, we a - dore thee.
cresc.
List to our ma - tin ser - e - nade.
sf

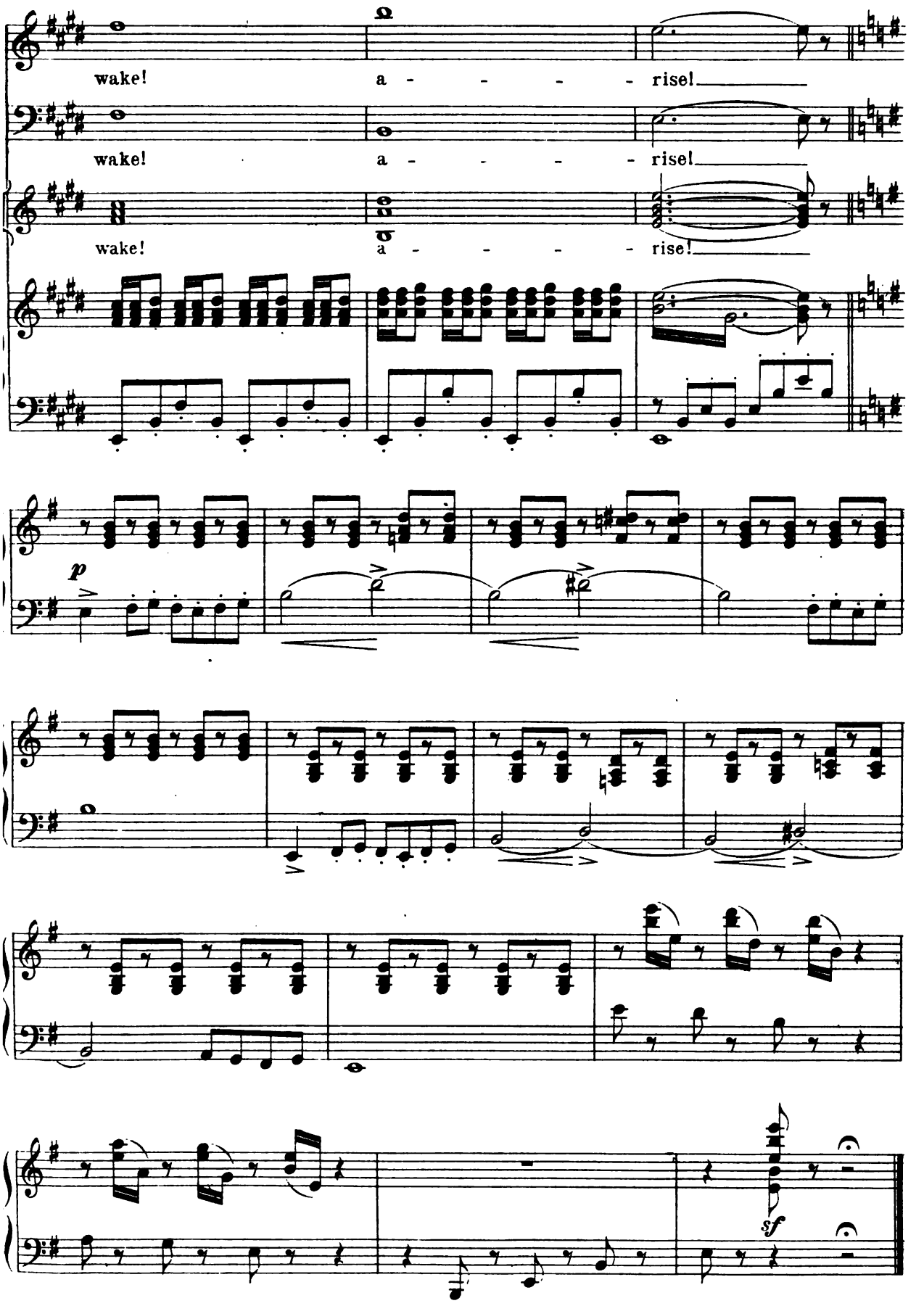

Princess, Princess fair;
List to our greet - ing, sung and played,
Voic - ing our de - spair.
Nev - er was Prin - cess loved so true,
Some have been loved, but not as you.
All men a-dore thee.


Abydos.
Cheops.
Pages.
rit.
My love a -
all men a-dore thee, We are a few, we're a few.
rit.
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to
My love a - wake! my love a - rise! A
Plink plunk plink plunk plinky plinky plunk plunk plink plunk plink plunk plinky plinky plunk plunk
dream - ing, dear, I pray; Come with the
truce to dreaming, dear, I pray, I pray, I pray, I pray;
Plunk plunk plunk plunk plunk plink-y plunk plink plunk plink plunk plink

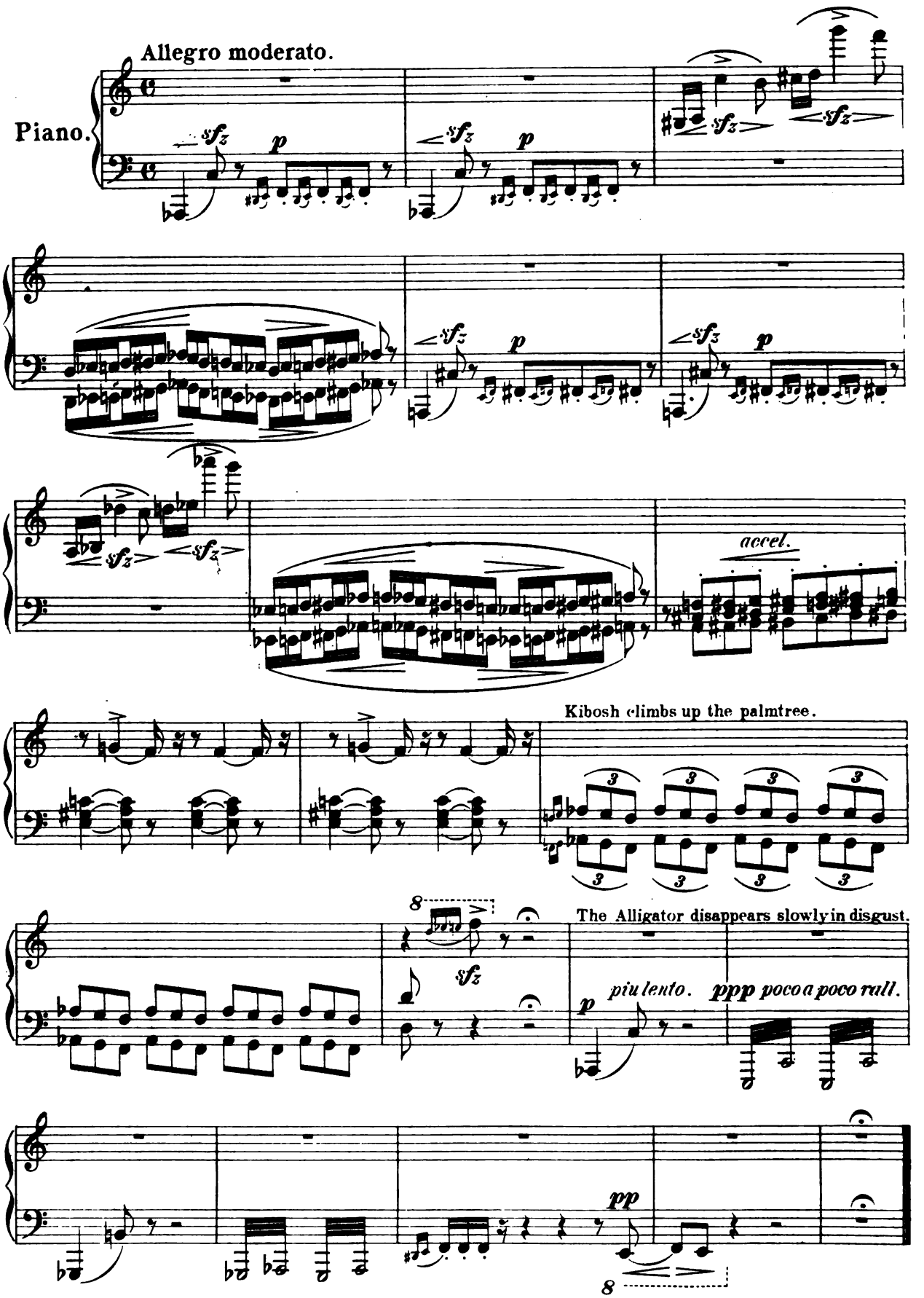

glo - - - ry of thine eyes, Lend brightness
Come with the glo - - - ry of thine eyes, Lend brightness,
plunk plink plunk plink plinky plinky plunk plink plunk plink plunk plink plinky plinky plunk plink
to the com - - ing day, My love a -
rit.
brightness to the com - - ing day, My love a -
rit.
plink plunk plink plunk plinky plinky plink plunk plunk plinky plunk plinky plunk My love a -
rit.
rit.


a tempo
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to dream - ing, dear, I
a tempo
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to dream - ing, dear, I
a tempo
wake! my love a - rise! A truce to dream - ing, dear, I
a tempo
pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine eyes, Lend brightness,
pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine eyes, Lend brightness,
pray; Come with the glo - ry of thine eyes, Lend brightness,


brightness to the com - ing day. My love,
brightness to the com - ing day. My love,
brightness to the com - ing day. My love,
pp
my love a -
my love a -
my love a -


wake! a - - - - - rise!
wake! a - - - - - rise!
wake! a - - - - - rise!
p
sf

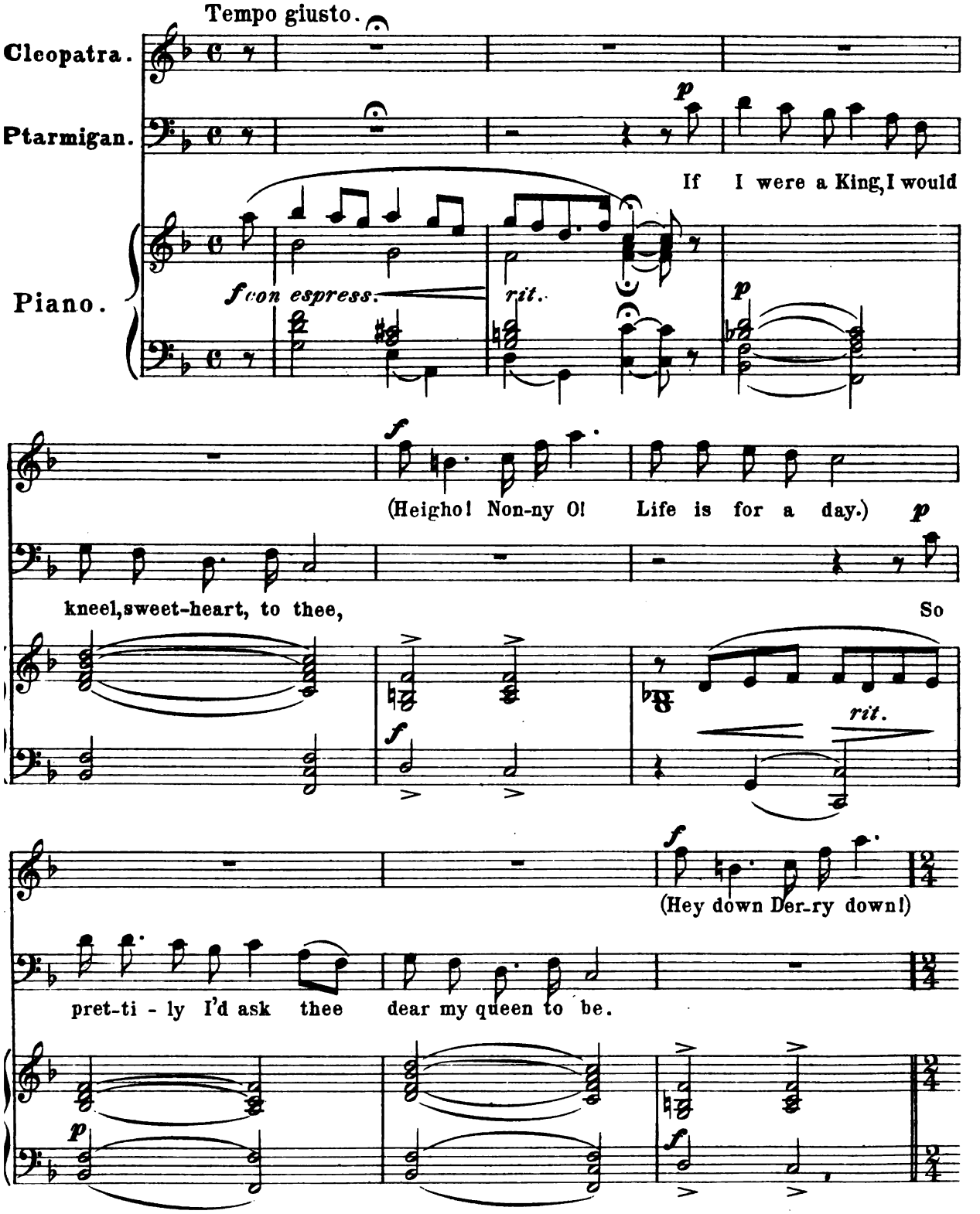
Kibosh pursued by Alligator.

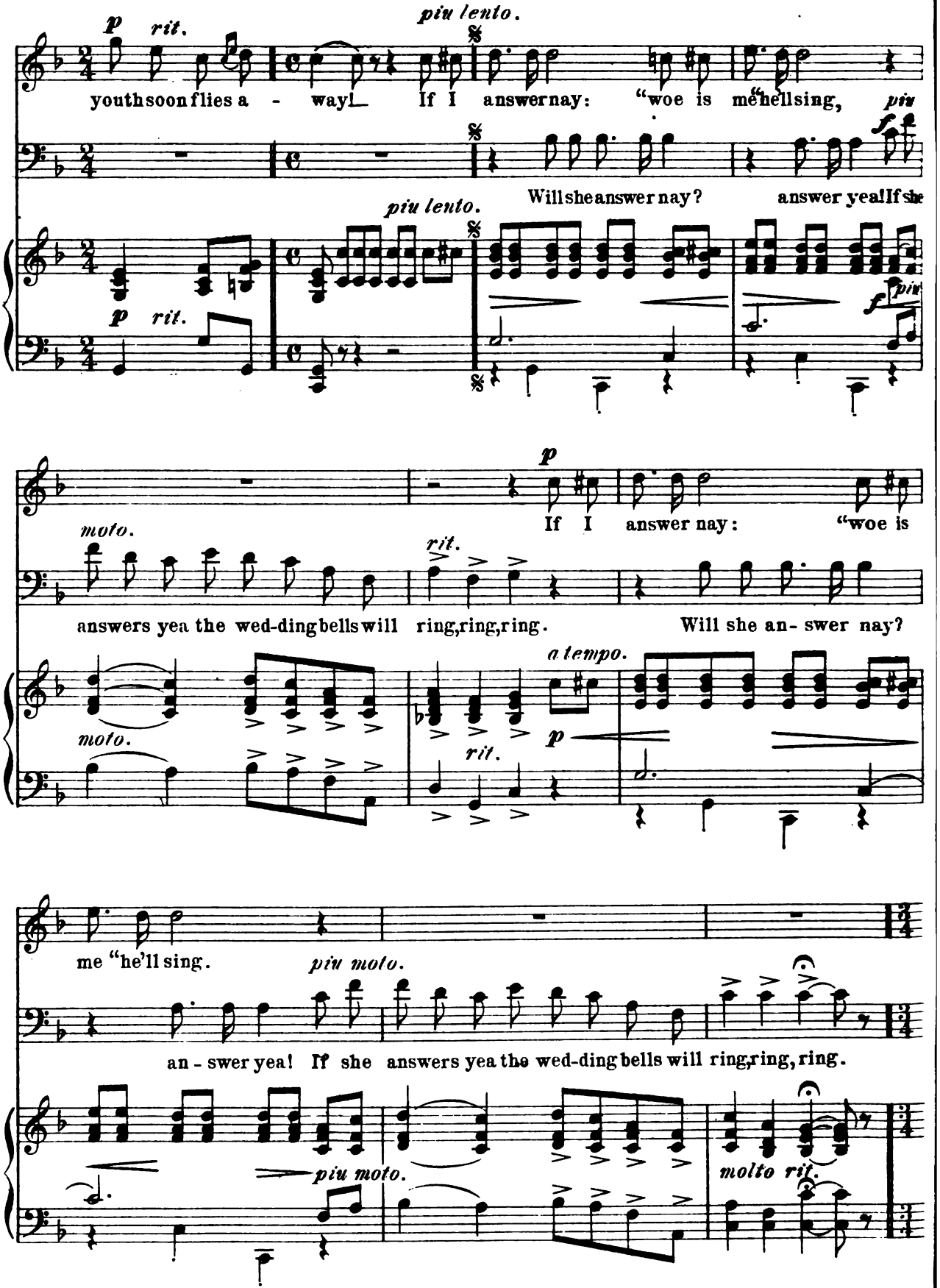


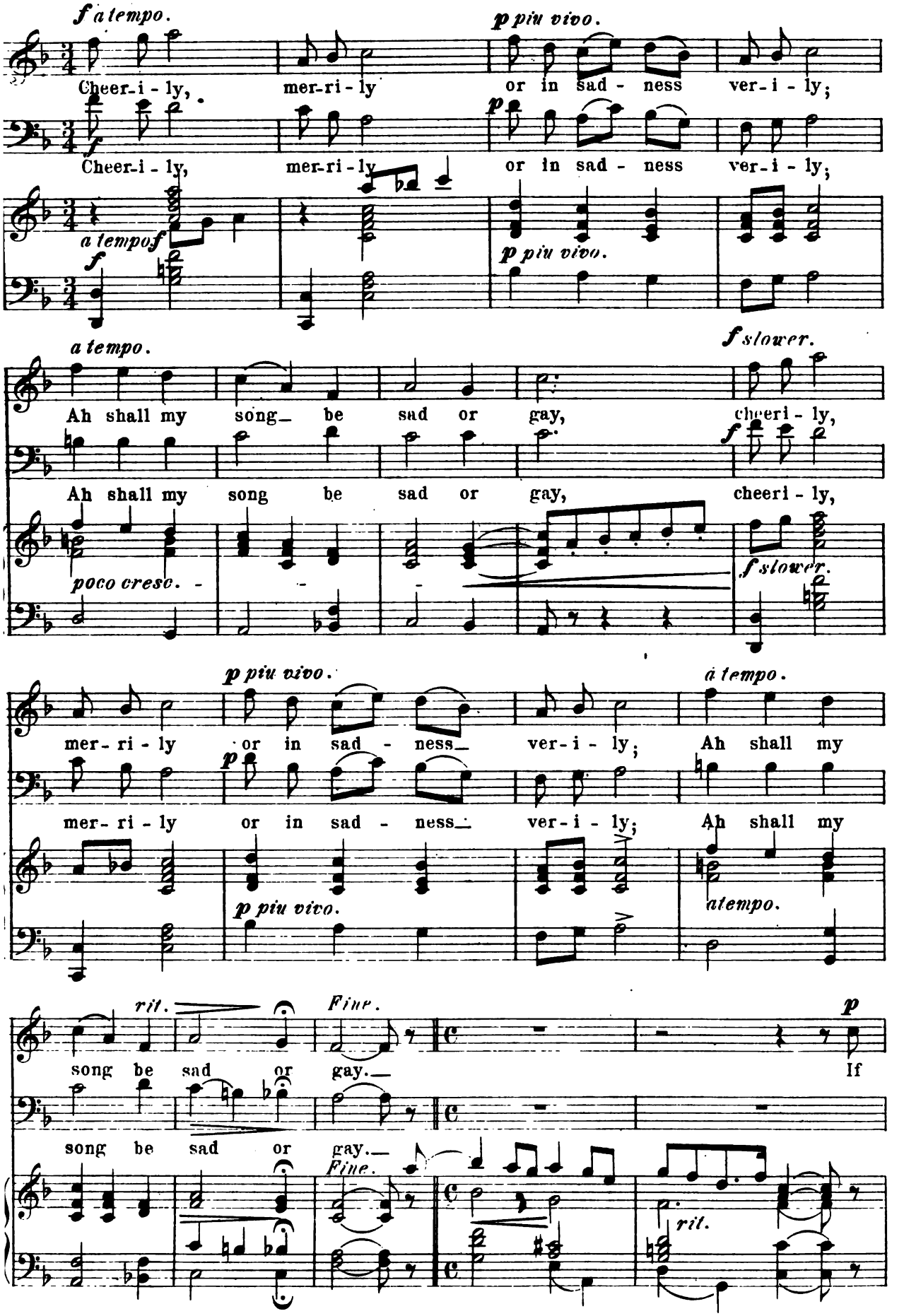
Nº 11. Duet.

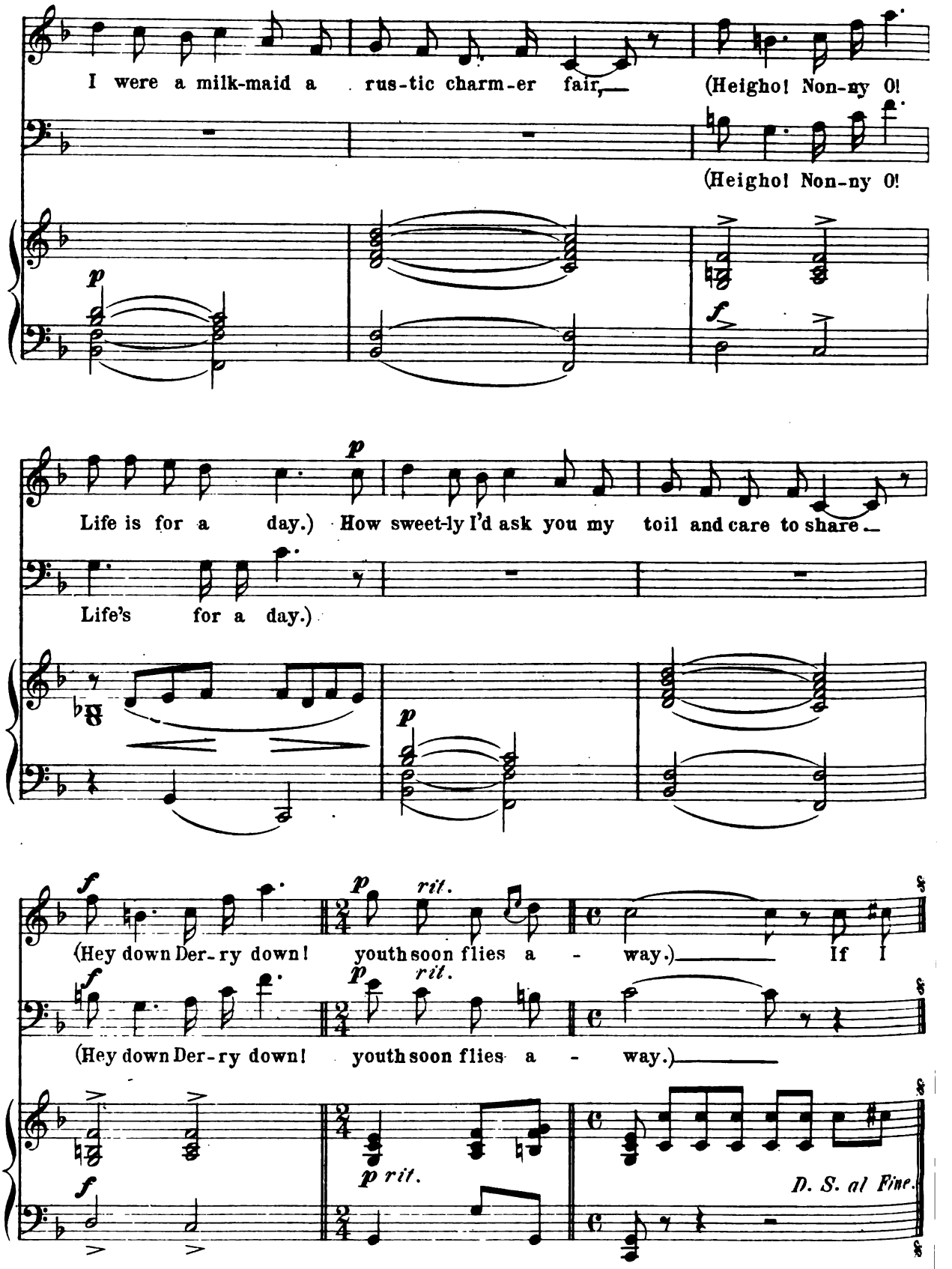
If I were a King.

Ptarmigan & Cleopatra.




p rit.
piu lento.
youth soon flies a - way! If I answer nay: "woe is me "he'll sing, piu
Will she answer nay? answer yea! If she
piu lento.
p rit.
f piu
p
If I answer nay: "woe is
moto.
rit.
answers yea the wed-ding bells will ring, ring, ring. Will she an- swer nay?
a tempo.
moto.
p
rit.
me "he'll sing.
piu moto.
an - swer yea! If she answers yea the wed-ding bells will ring, ring, ring.
piu moto.
molto rit.

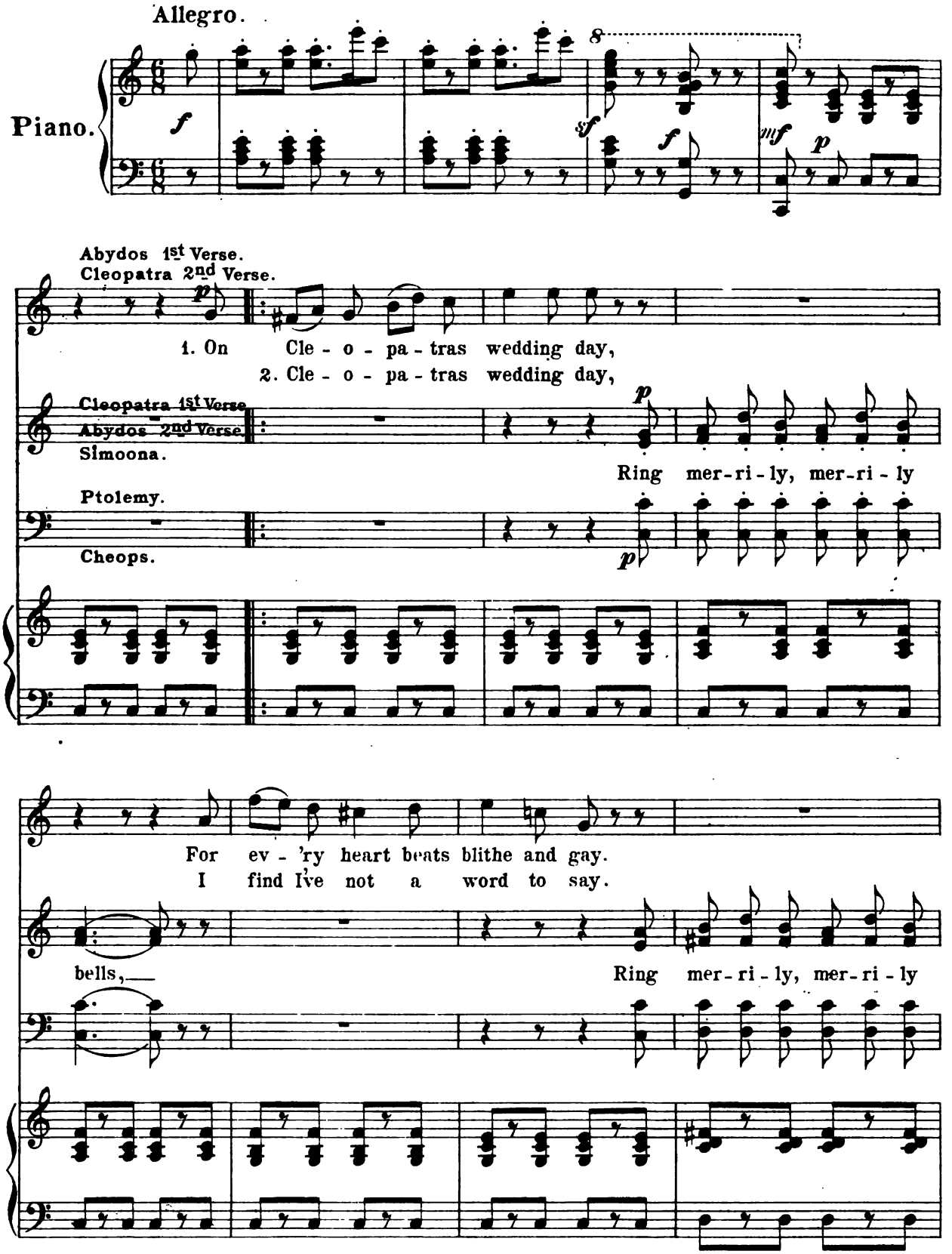

f a tempo.
Cheer-i-ly, mer-ri-ly
p piu vivo.
or in sad-ness ver-i-ly;
Cheer-i-ly, mer-ri-ly
or in sad-ness ver-i-ly;
a tempo f
p piu vivo.
a tempo.
Ah shall my song be sad or gay,
f slower.
cheeri-ly,
Ah shall my song be sad or gay,
cheeri-ly,
poco cresc.
f slower.
p piu vivo.
mer-ri-ly or in sad-ness ver-i-ly;
a tempo.
Ah shall my
mer-ri-ly or in sad-ness ver-i-ly;
Ah shall my
p piu vivo.
a tempo.
rit.
Fine.
song be sad or gay.
p
If
song be sad or gay.
Fine.
rit.

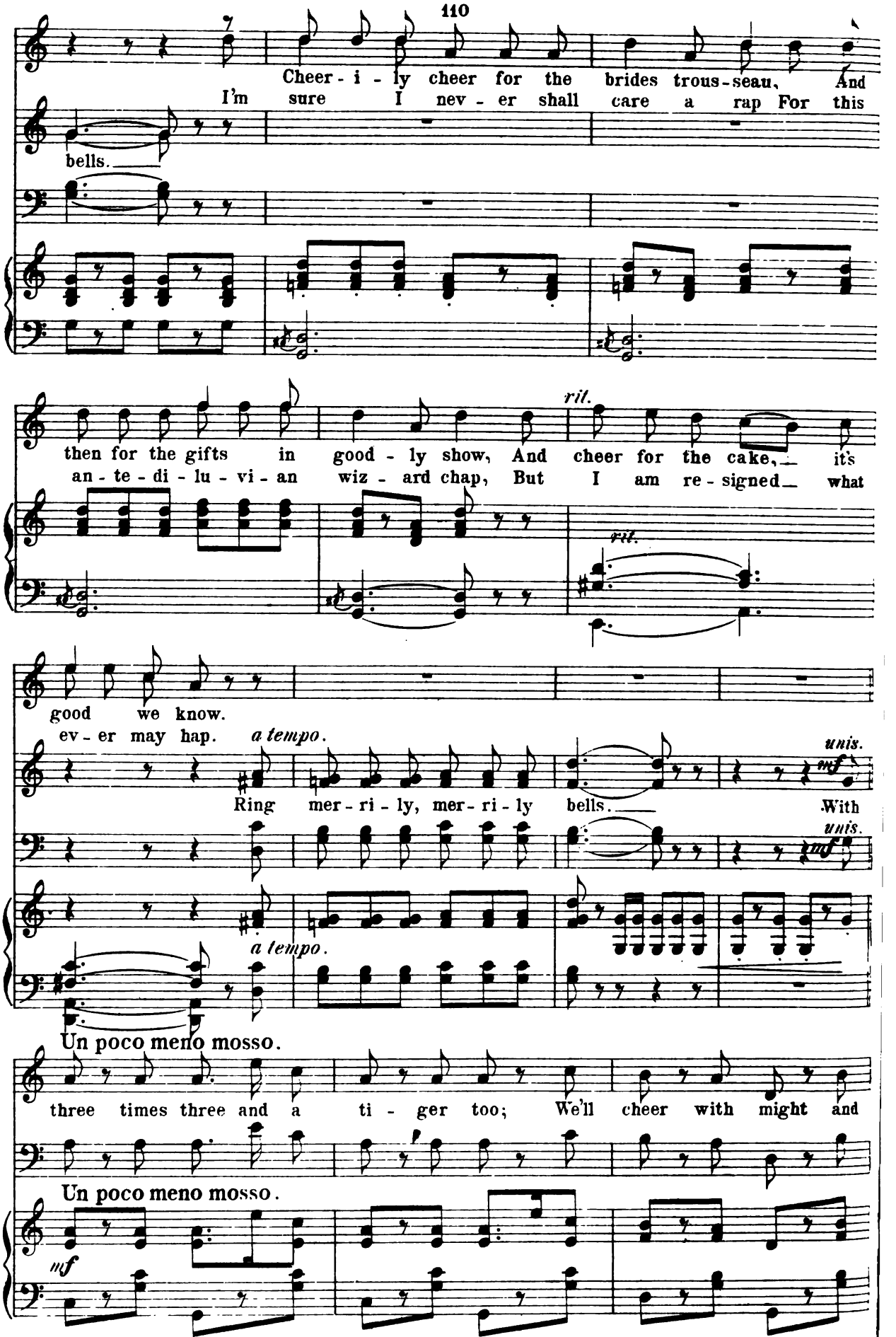

I were a milk-maid a rus-tic charm-er fair,
(Heigho! Non-ny O!
(Heigho! Non-ny O!
Life is for a day.) How sweet-ly I'd ask you my toil and care to share.
Life's for a day.)
(Hey down Der-ry down! youth soon flies a - way.) If I
(Hey down Der-ry down! youth soon flies a - way.)
D. S. al Fine.

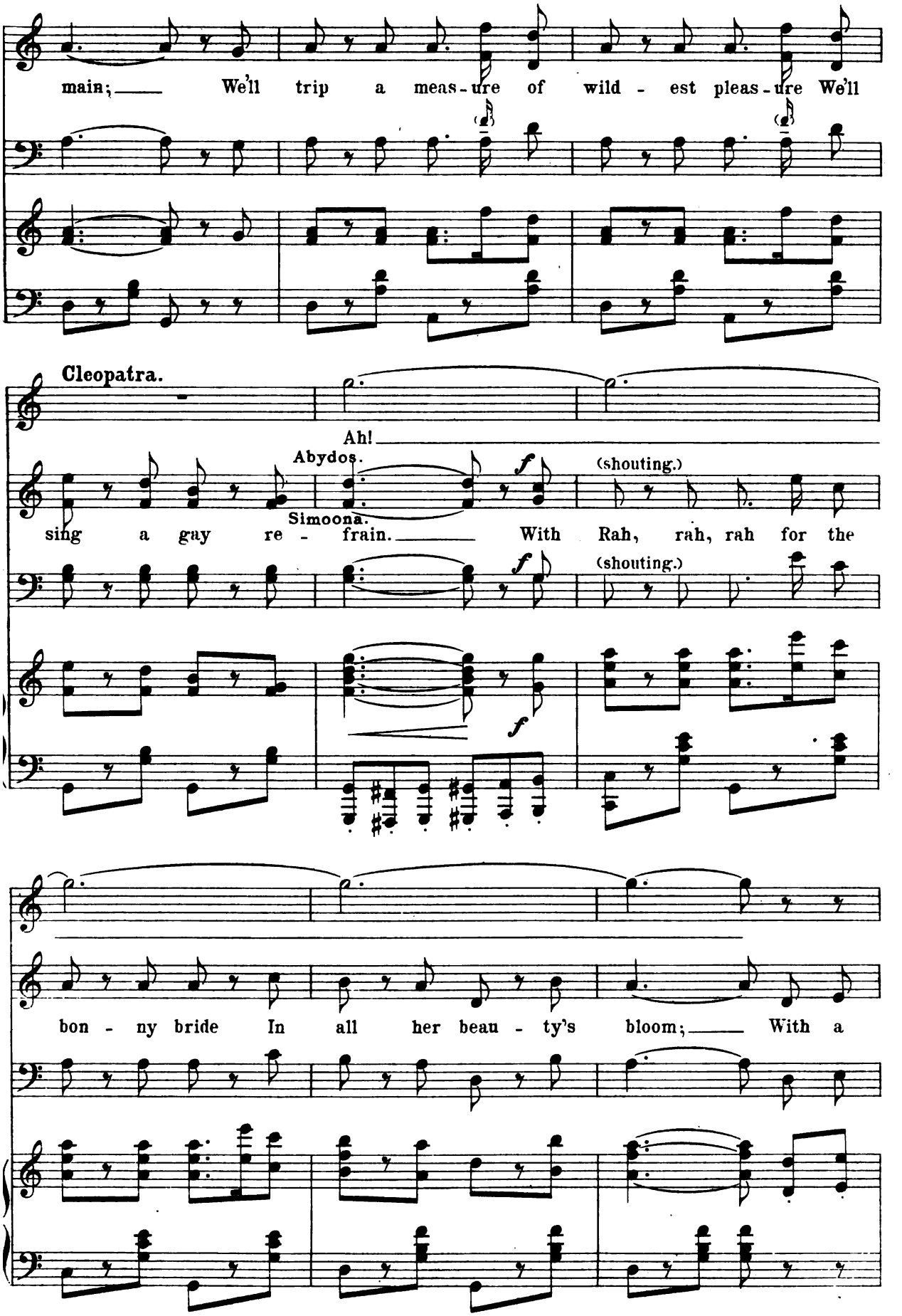
No 12. Quintette.

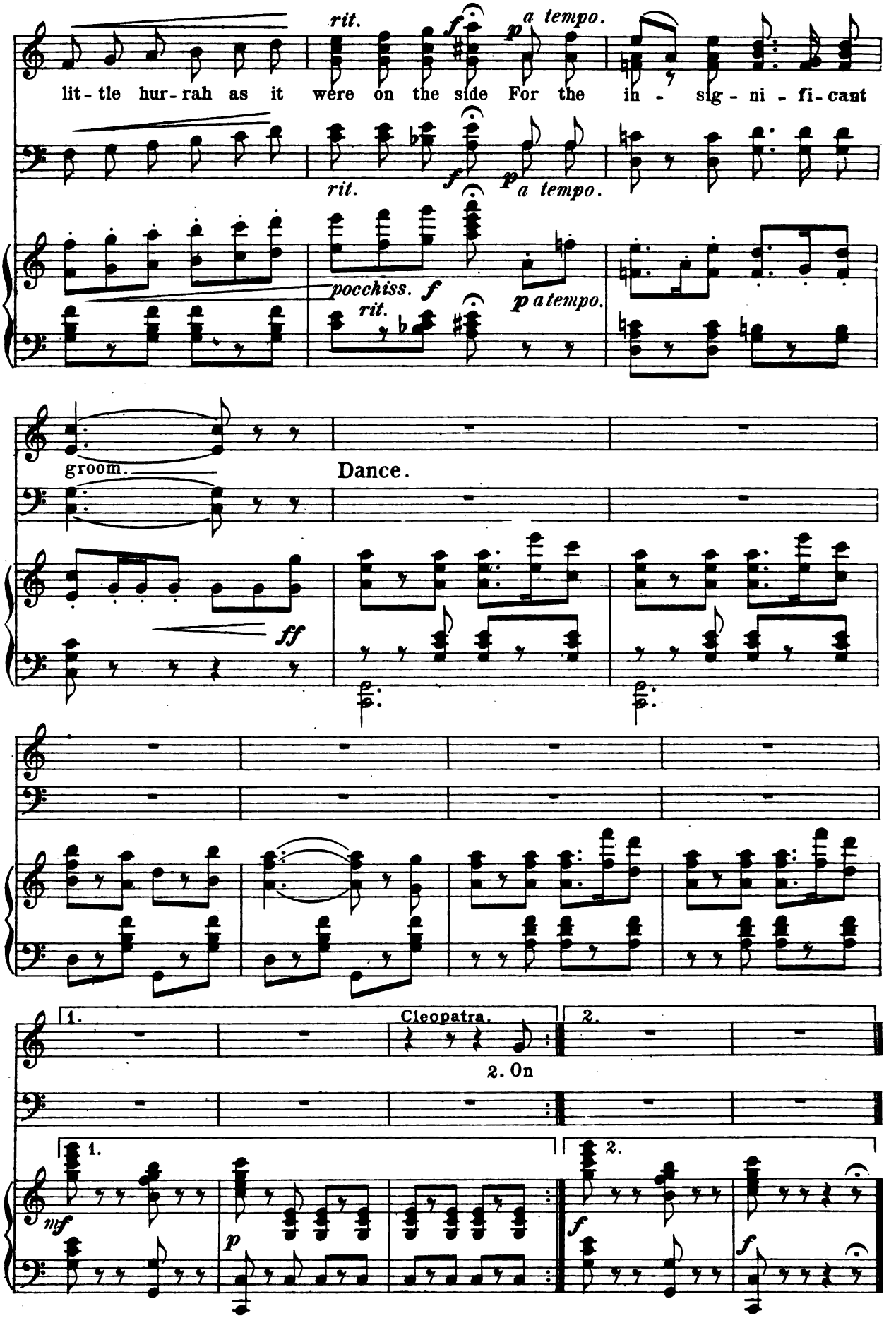
On Cleopatra's Wedding Day.

Cleopatra, Abydos, Simoona, Ptolemy and Cheops.




Cheer - i - ly cheer for the brides trous - seau, And
I'm sure I nev - er shall care a rap For this
bells.
then for the gifts in good - ly show, And cheer for the cake, it's
an - te - di - lu - vi - an wiz - ard chap, But I am re - signed what
rit.
rit.
good we know.
ev - er may hap.
a tempo.
Ring mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly bells. With
unis.
mf
unis.
mf
a tempo.
Un poco meno mosso.
three times three and a ti - ger too; We'll cheer with might and
Un poco meno mosso.
mf


main; We'll trip a meas-ure of wild-est pleas-ure We'll
Cleopatra.
Ah!
Abydos.
Simoona.
sing a gay re-frain. With Rah, rah, rah for the
(shouting.)
(shouting.)
bon-ny bride In all her beau-ty's bloom; With a


rit.
a tempo.
lit - tle hur - rah as it were on the side For the in - sig - ni - fi - cant
pocchiss.
groom.
Dance.
Cleopatra.
2. On

Notice:
Copying, transposing or public performance in a Theatre or Music Hall of this Song without special permission is an infringement of the copyright.

No. 13.
My Angeline.
Kibosh and Chorus.

Allegro moderato.

Kibosh.

Piano.

Kibosh.

1. She kept her se-cret well, oh yes, her hid-eous se-cret well. We were
2. At night I'd wake at mid-night's hour with a creep-y, craw-ly feeling And

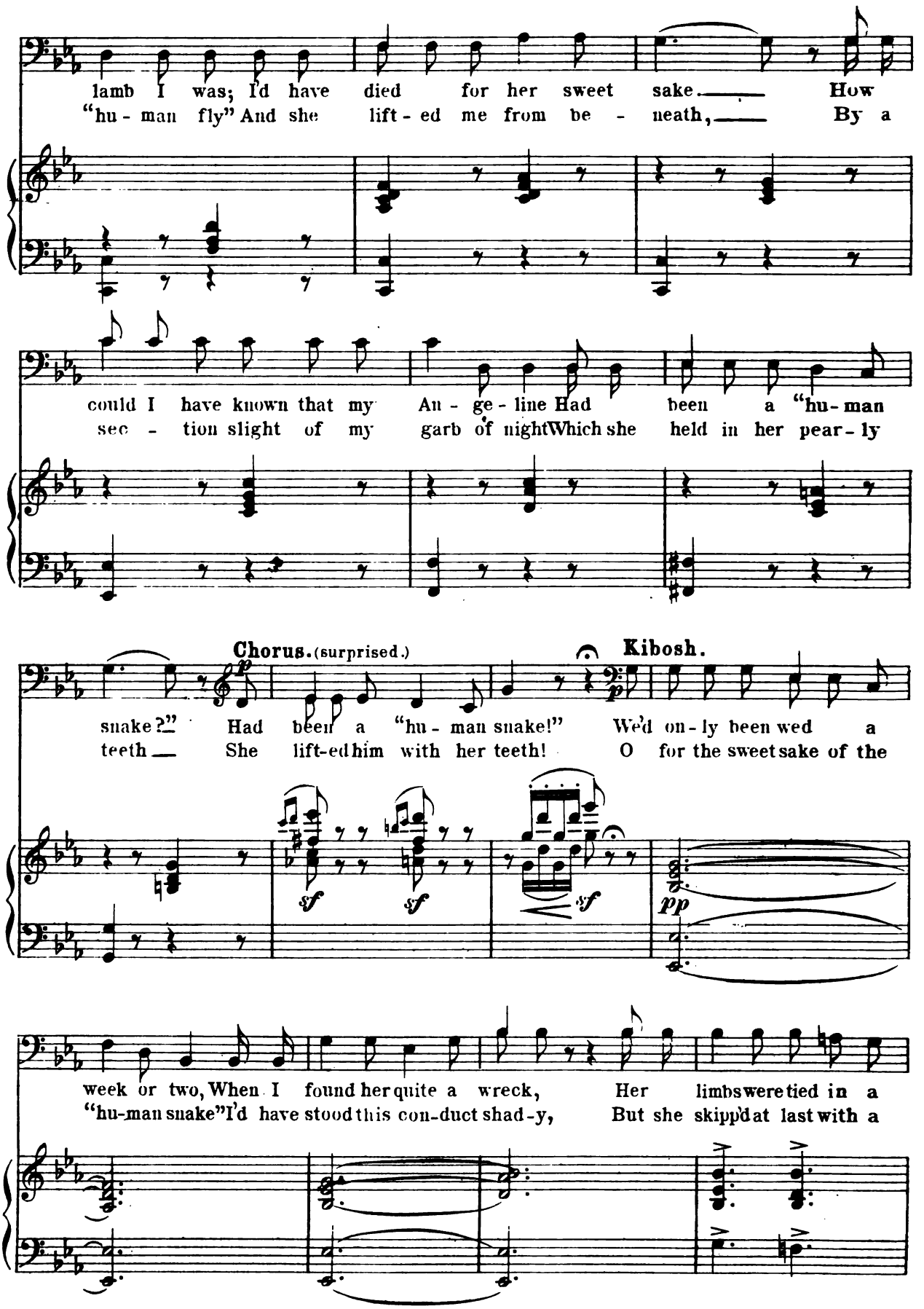
wed-ded fast I knew naught of her past; For how was I to
there she would be in her white robe de nuit A walk-ing on the

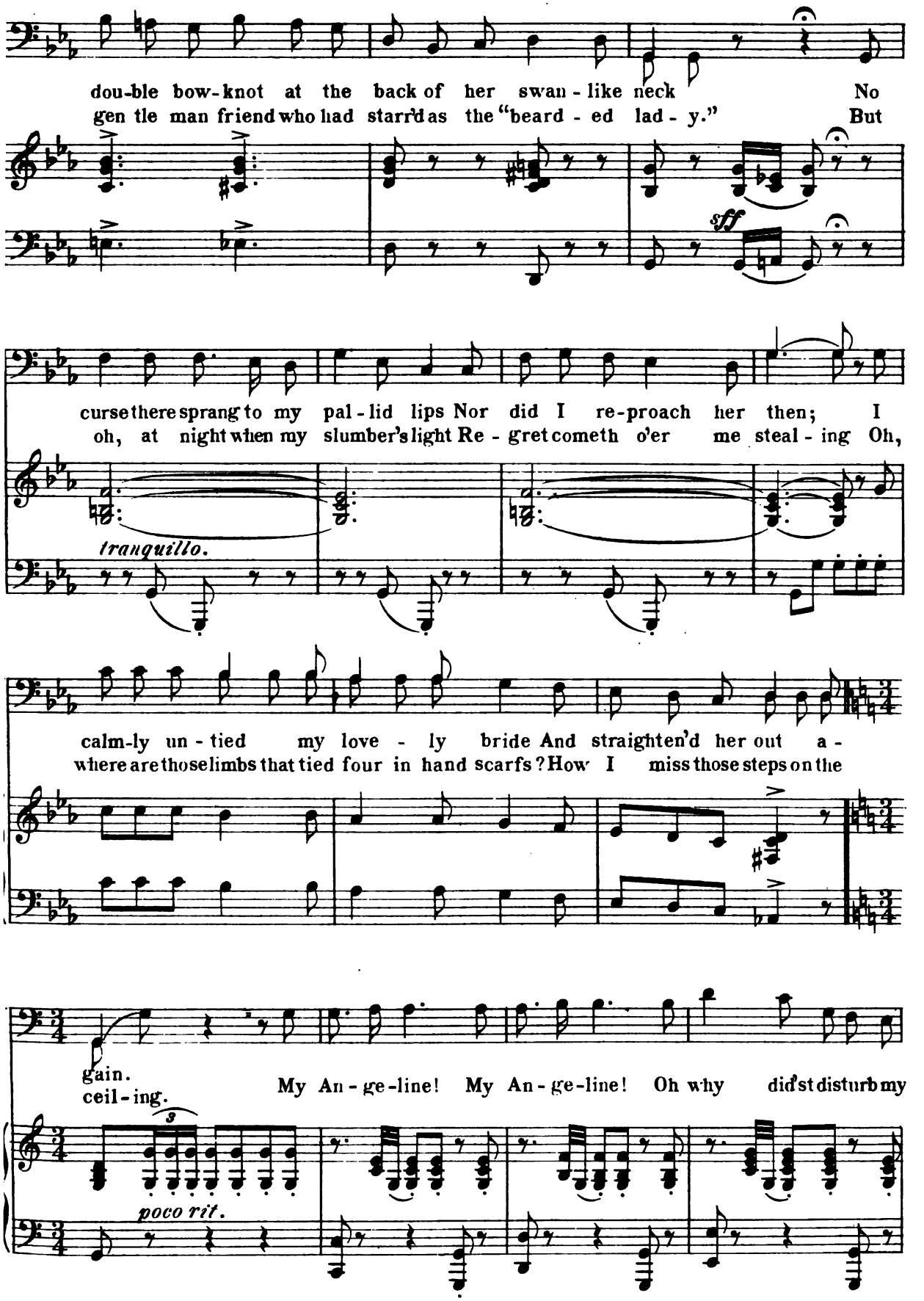
Chorus. (surprised.)

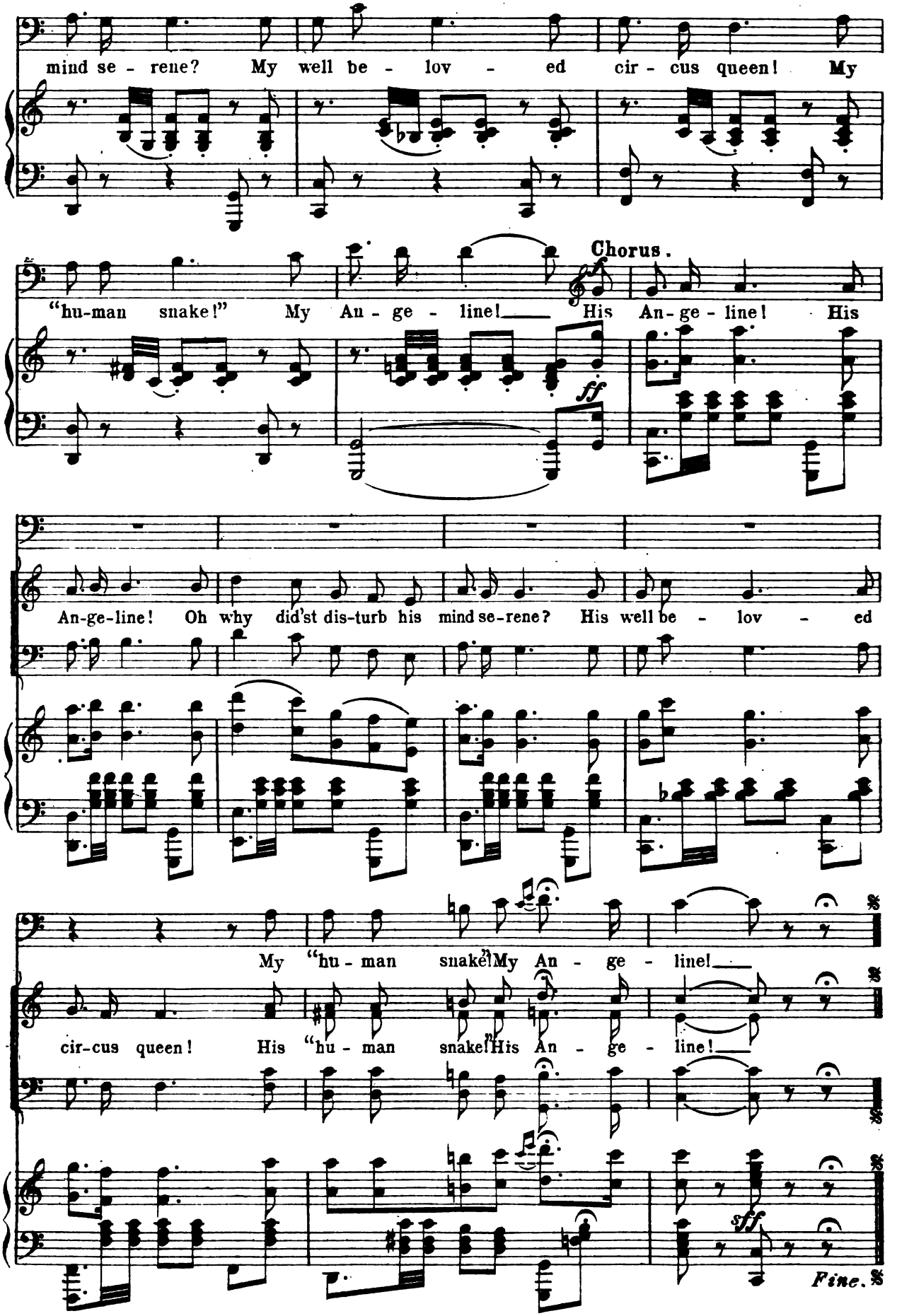
tell? Oh, how was he to tell?

Kibosh.

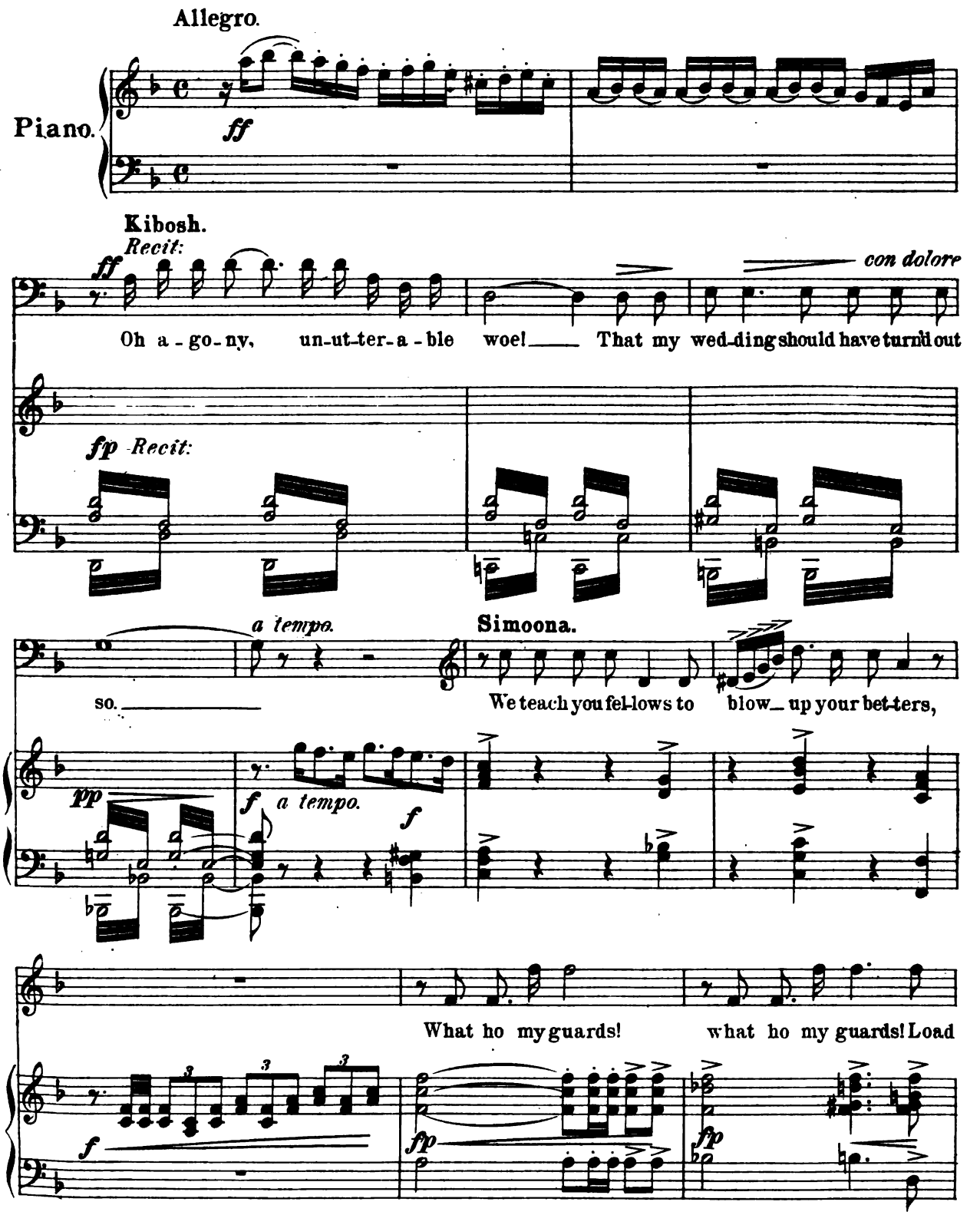
I married her, guile-less
ceil-ing. What! walk-ing on the ceil-ing? She said that she was the

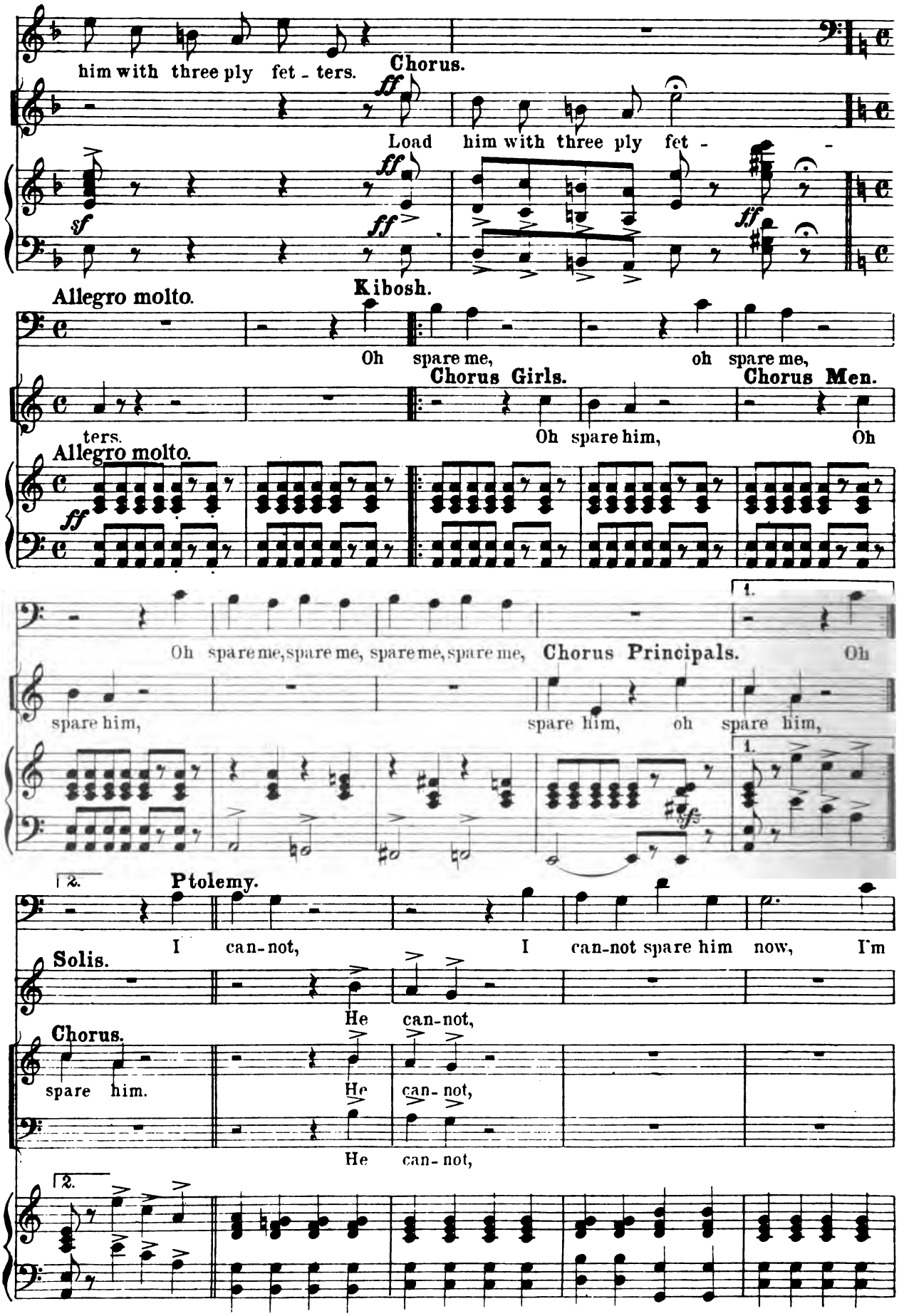

lamb I was; I'd have died for her sweet sake. How
"hu - man fly" And she lift - ed me from be - neath, By a
could I have known that my An - ge - line Had been a "hu - man
sec - tion slight of my garb of night Which she held in her pear - ly
Chorus. (surprised.)
Kibosh.
snake?" Had been a "hu - man snake!" We'd on - ly been wed a
teeth She lift-ed him with her teeth! O for the sweet sake of the
week or two, When I found her quite a wreck, Her limbs were tied in a
"hu-man snake" I'd have stood this con-duct shad - y, But she skipp'd at last with a

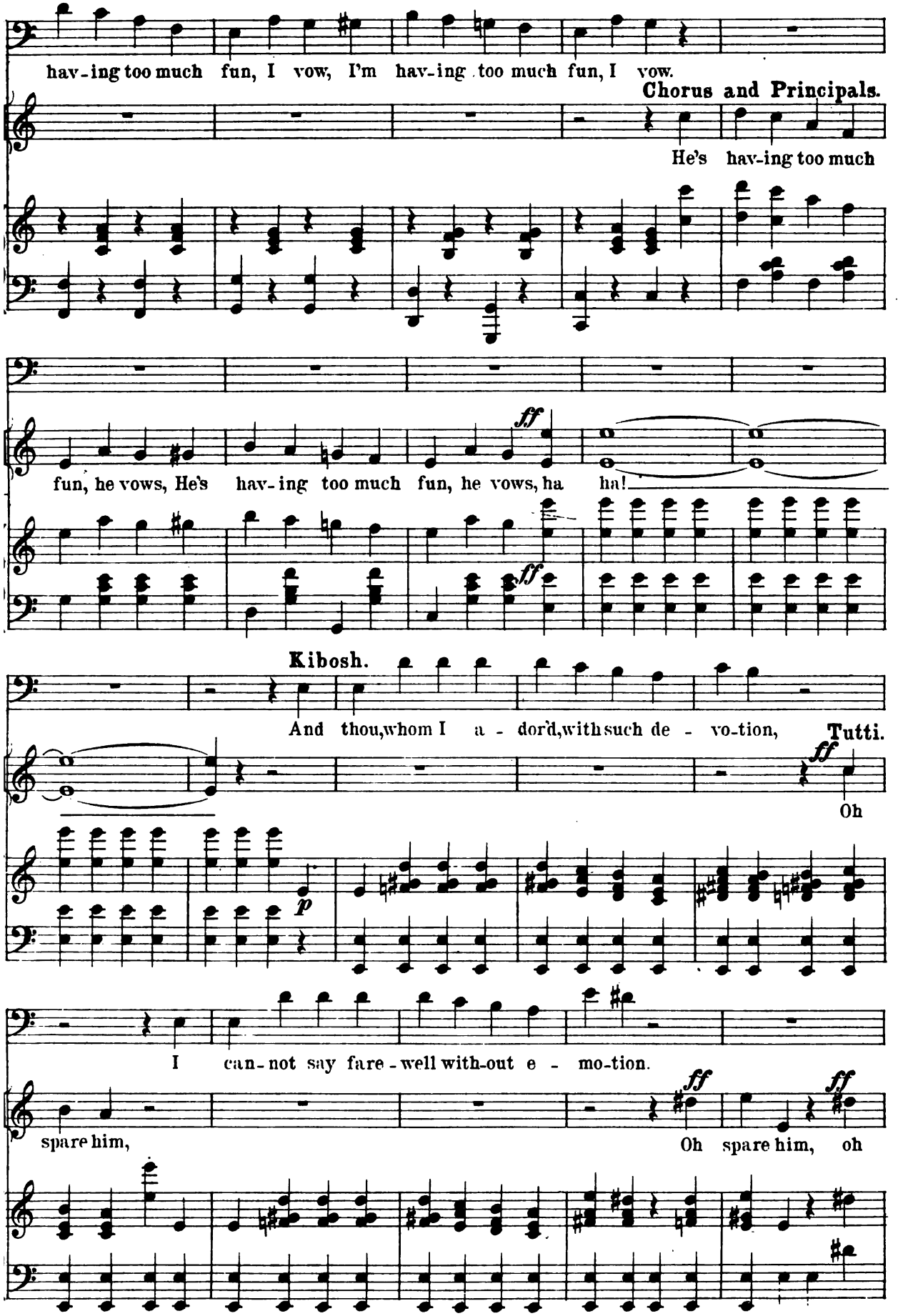

dou-ble bow-knot at the back of her swan-like neck No
gen tle man friend who had starr'd as the "beard-ed lad-y." But
sff
curse there sprang to my pal-lid lips Nor did I re-proach her then; I
oh, at night when my slumber's light Re-gret cometh o'er me steal-ing Oh,
tranquillo.
calm-ly un-tied my love-ly bride And straighten'd her out a-
where are those limbs that tied four in hand scarfs? How I miss those steps on the
gain.
ceil-ing.
My An-ge-line! My An-ge-line! Oh why did'st disturb my
3
poco rit.

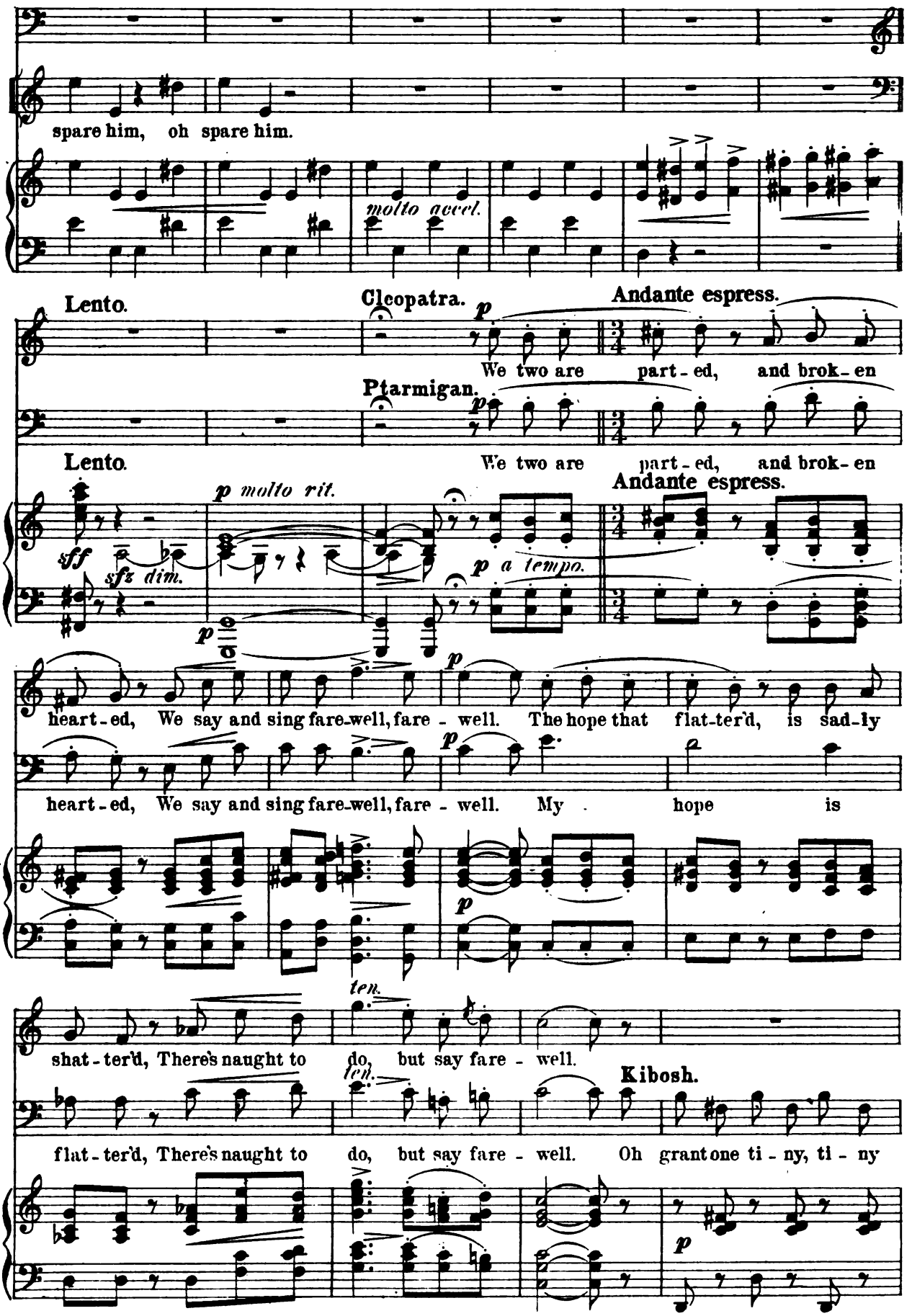

mind se - rene? My well be - lov - ed cir - cus queen! My
"hu-man snake!" My An - ge - line! His An - ge - line! His
Chorus.
ff
An-ge-line! Oh why did'st dis-turb his mind se-rene? His well be - lov - ed
My "hu - man snake!" My An - ge - line!
cir-cus queen! His "hu - man snake!" His An - ge - line!
sff
Fine.

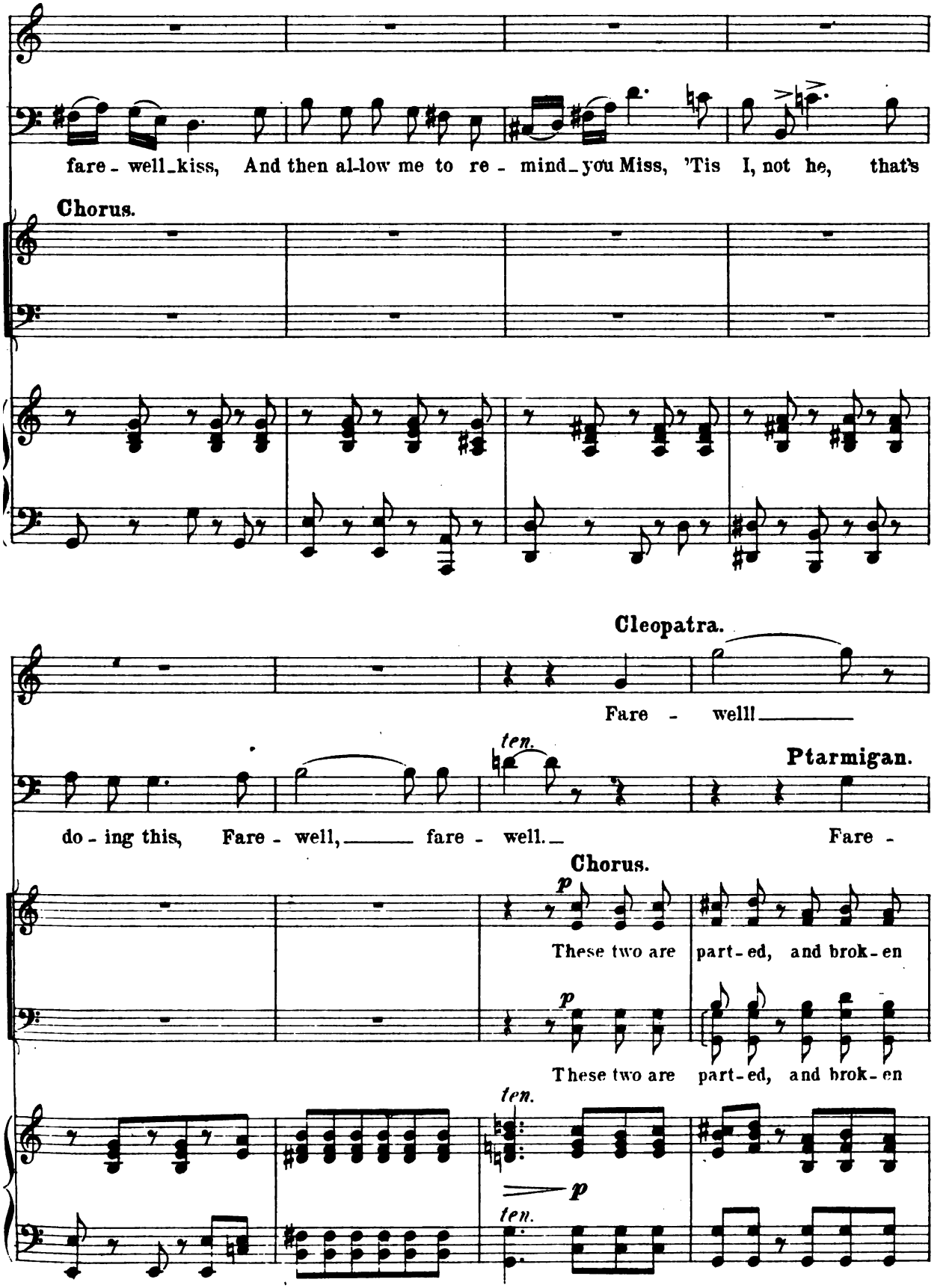
Nº 14.
Finale Act II.

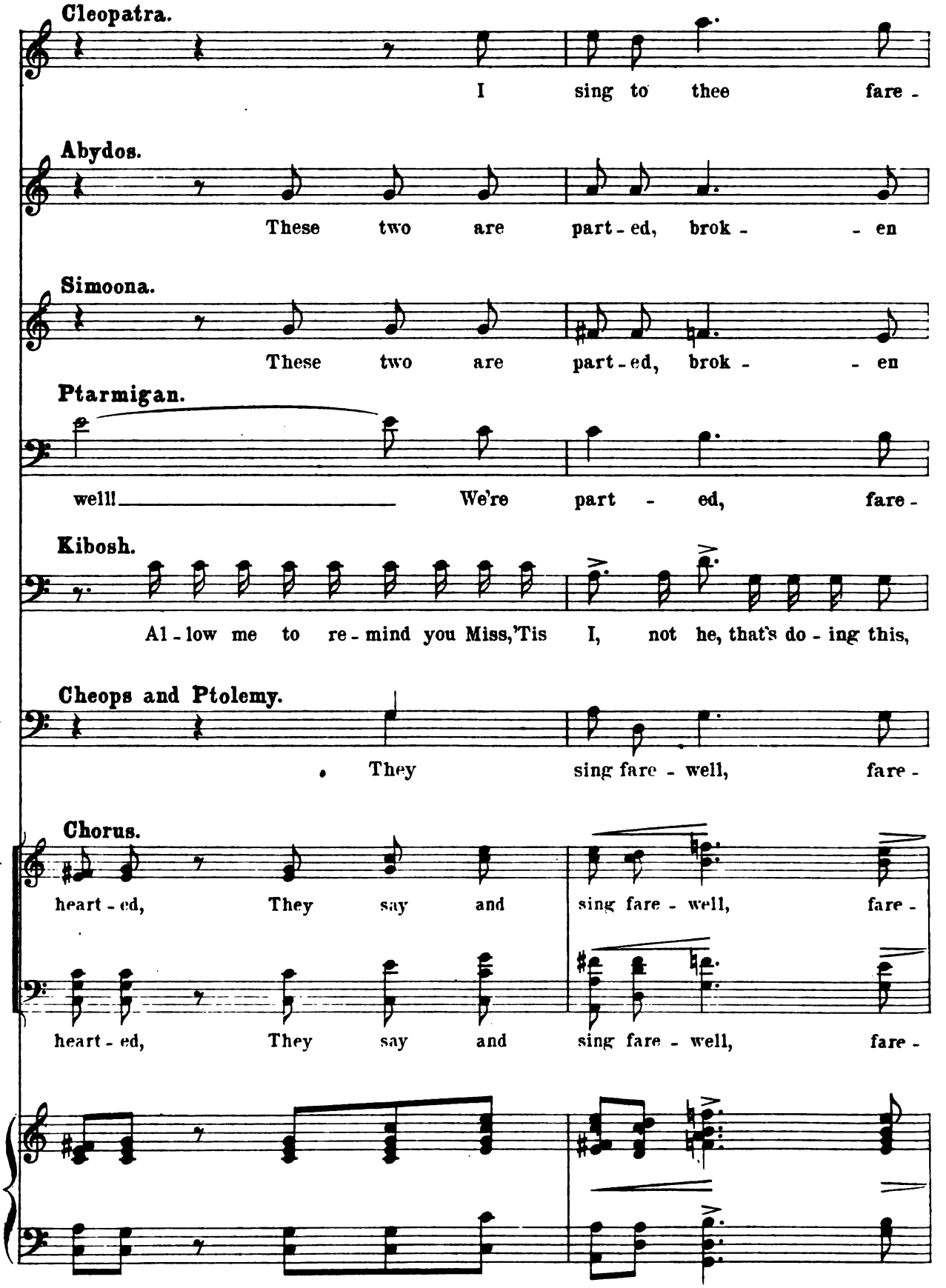


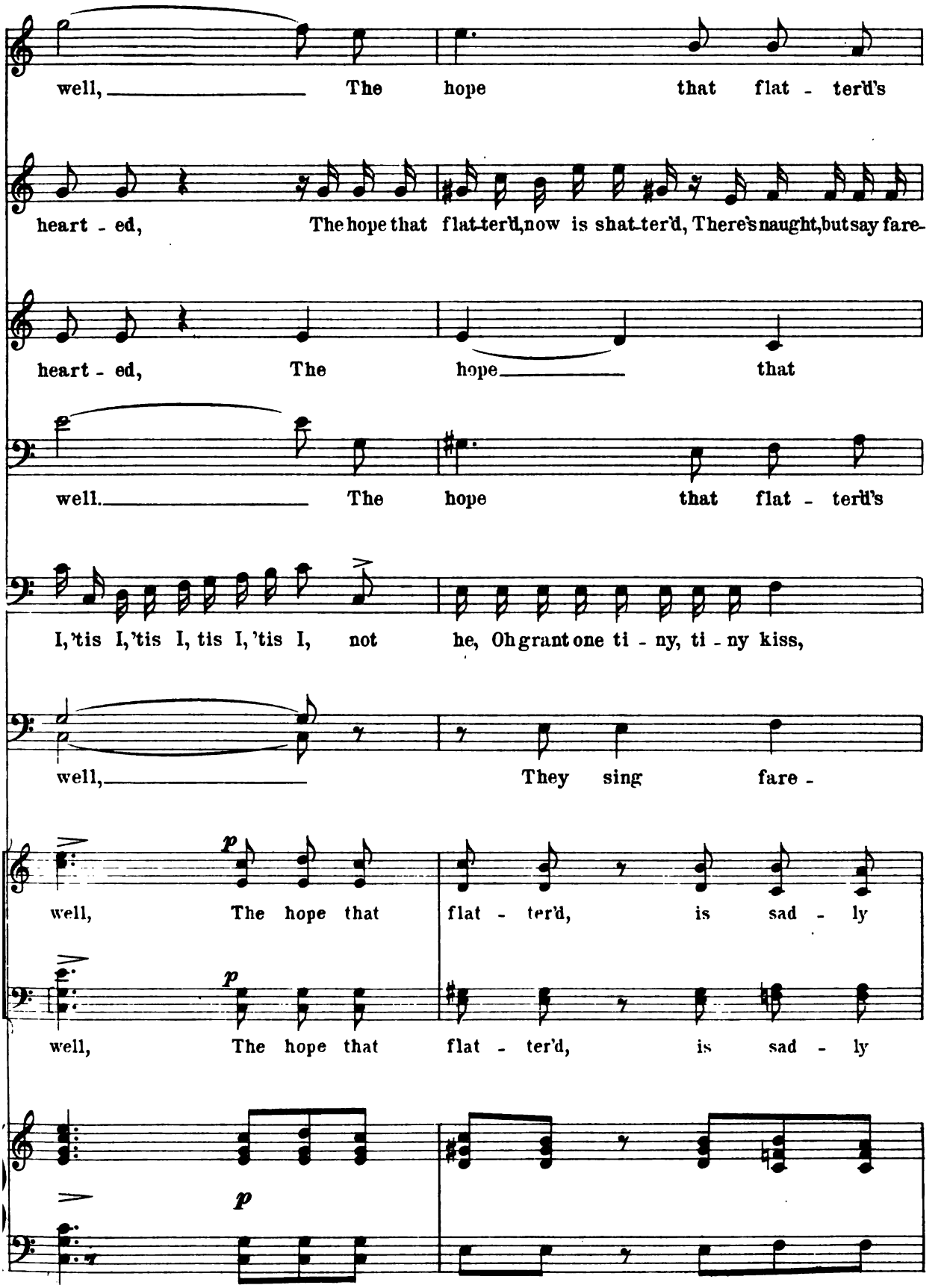

him with three ply fet - ters.
Chorus.
Load him with three ply fet - -
Allegro molto.
Kibosh.
Oh spare me, oh spare me,
Chorus Girls.
Chorus Men.
ters.
Oh spare him, Oh
Allegro molto.
Oh spare me, spare me, spare me, spare me,
Chorus Principals.
Oh
spare him,
spare him, oh spare him,
Ptolemy.
I can-not, I can-not spare him now, I'm
Solis.
He can-not,
Chorus.
spare him.
He can- not,
He can- not,

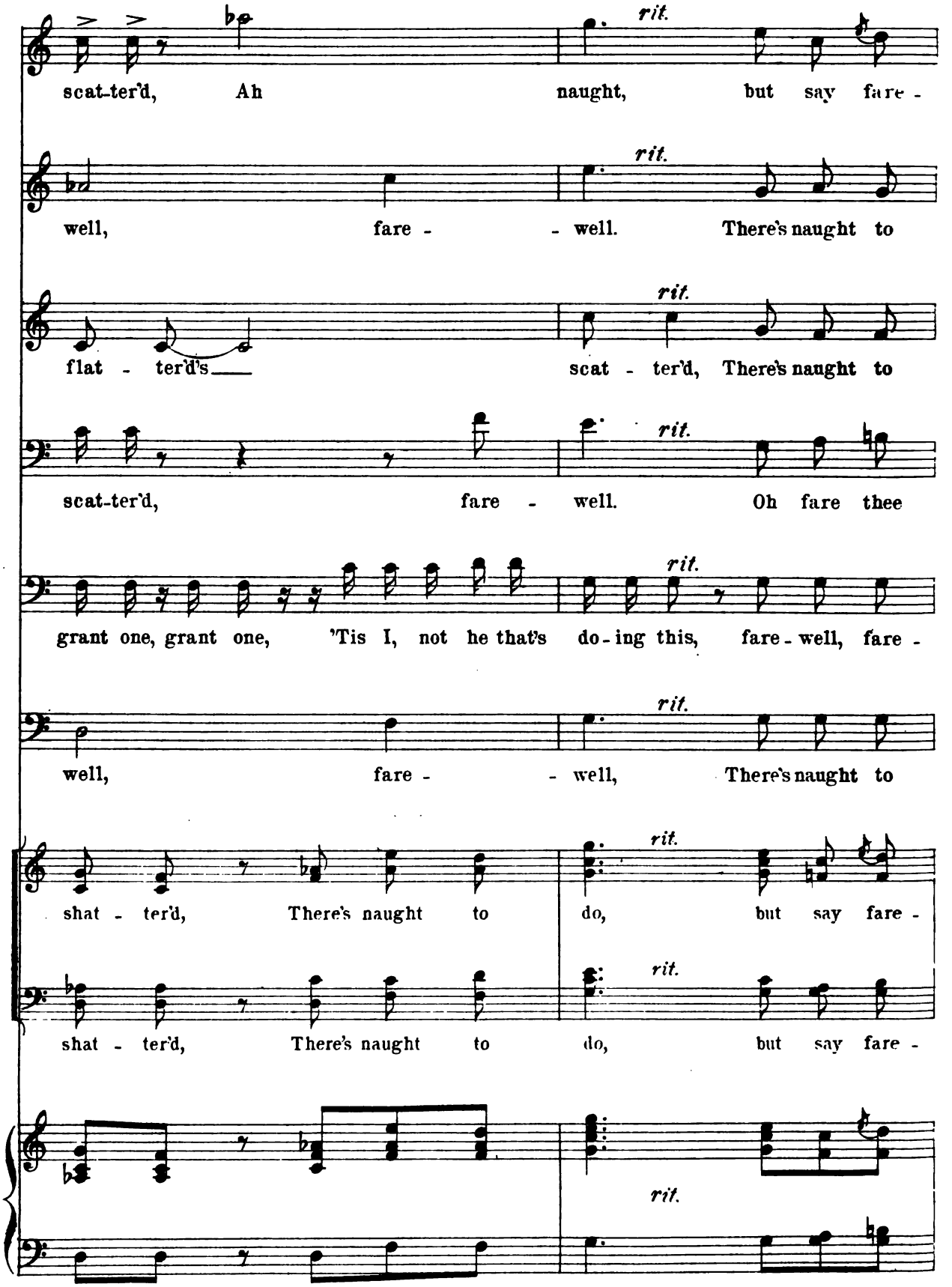

hav-ing too much fun, I vow, I'm hav-ing too much fun, I vow.
Chorus and Principals.
He's hav-ing too much
fun, he vows, He's hav-ing too much fun, he vows, ha ha!
ff
Kibosh.
And thou, whom I a-dor'd, with such de-vo-tion,
Tutti.
Oh
p
I can-not say fare-well with-out e-mo-tion.
spare him,
Oh spare him, oh

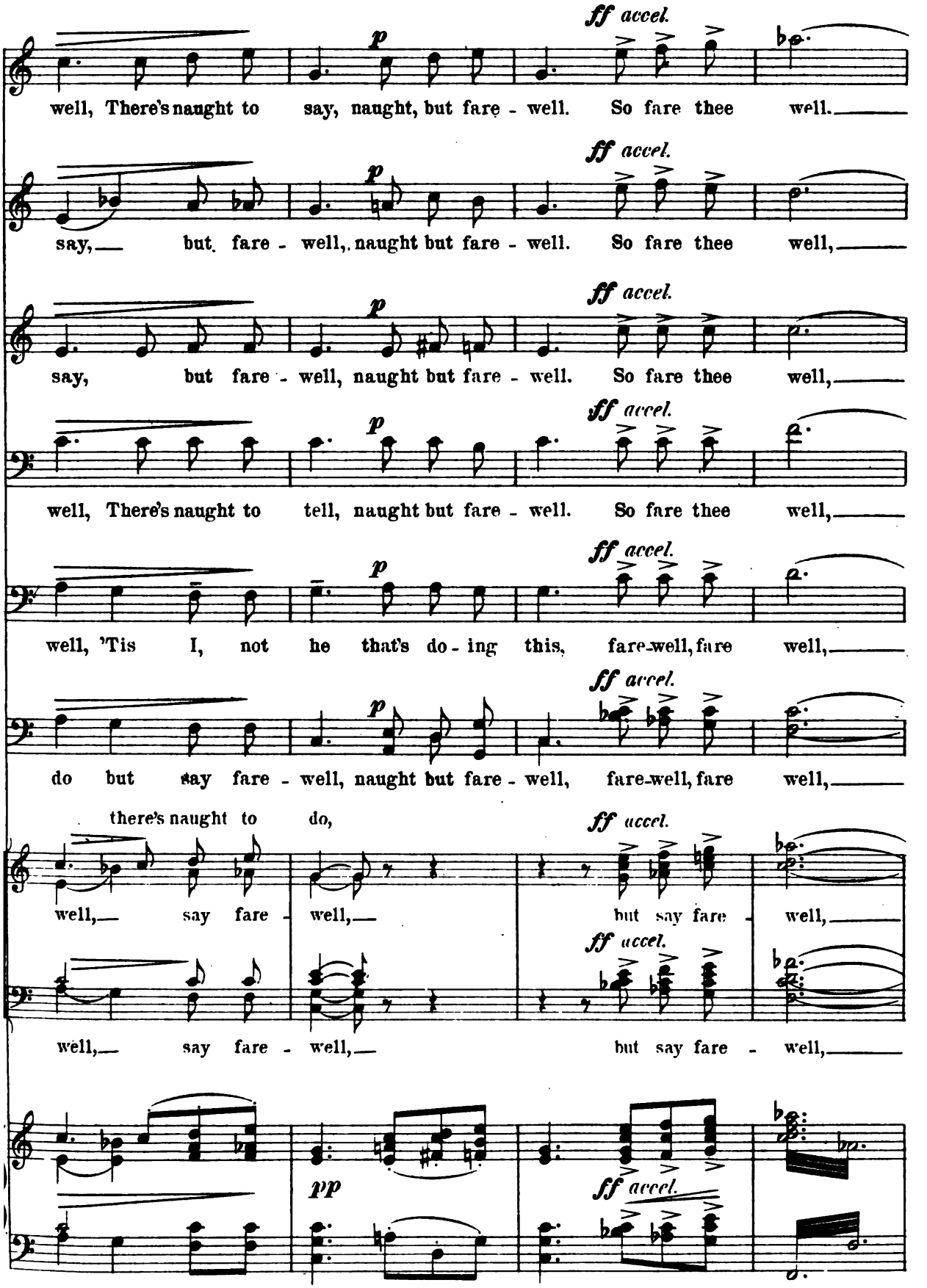

spare him, oh spare him.
molto accel.
Lento.
Cleopatra.
Andante espress.
We two are part-ed, and brok-en
Ptarmigan.
We two are part-ed, and brok-en
Lento.
Andante espress.
p molto rit.
sff
sfz dim.
p a tempo.
heart-ed, We say and sing fare-well, fare-well. The hope that flat-ter'd, is sad-ly
heart-ed, We say and sing fare-well, fare-well. My hope is
ten.
shat-ter'd, There's naught to do, but say fare-well.
ten.
Kibosh.
flat-ter'd, There's naught to do, but say fare-well. Oh grant one ti-ny, ti-ny

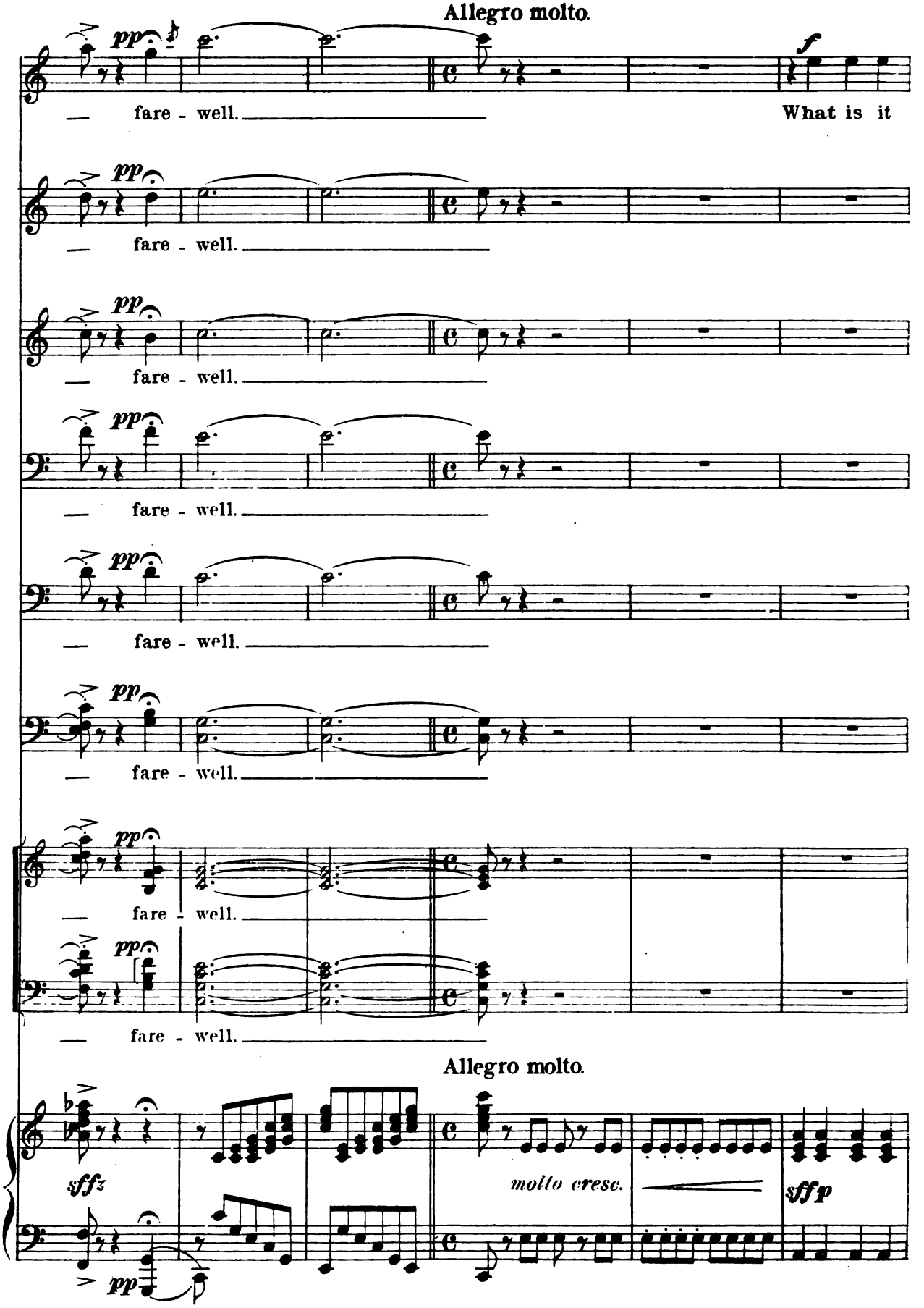

fare - well_kiss, And then al-low me to re - mind_you Miss, 'Tis I, not he, that's
Chorus.
Cleopatra.
Fare - well!
ten.
Ptarmigan.
do - ing this, Fare - well, fare - well. Fare -
Chorus.
p
These two are part-ed, and brok-en
p
These two are part-ed, and brok-en
ten.
p
ten.

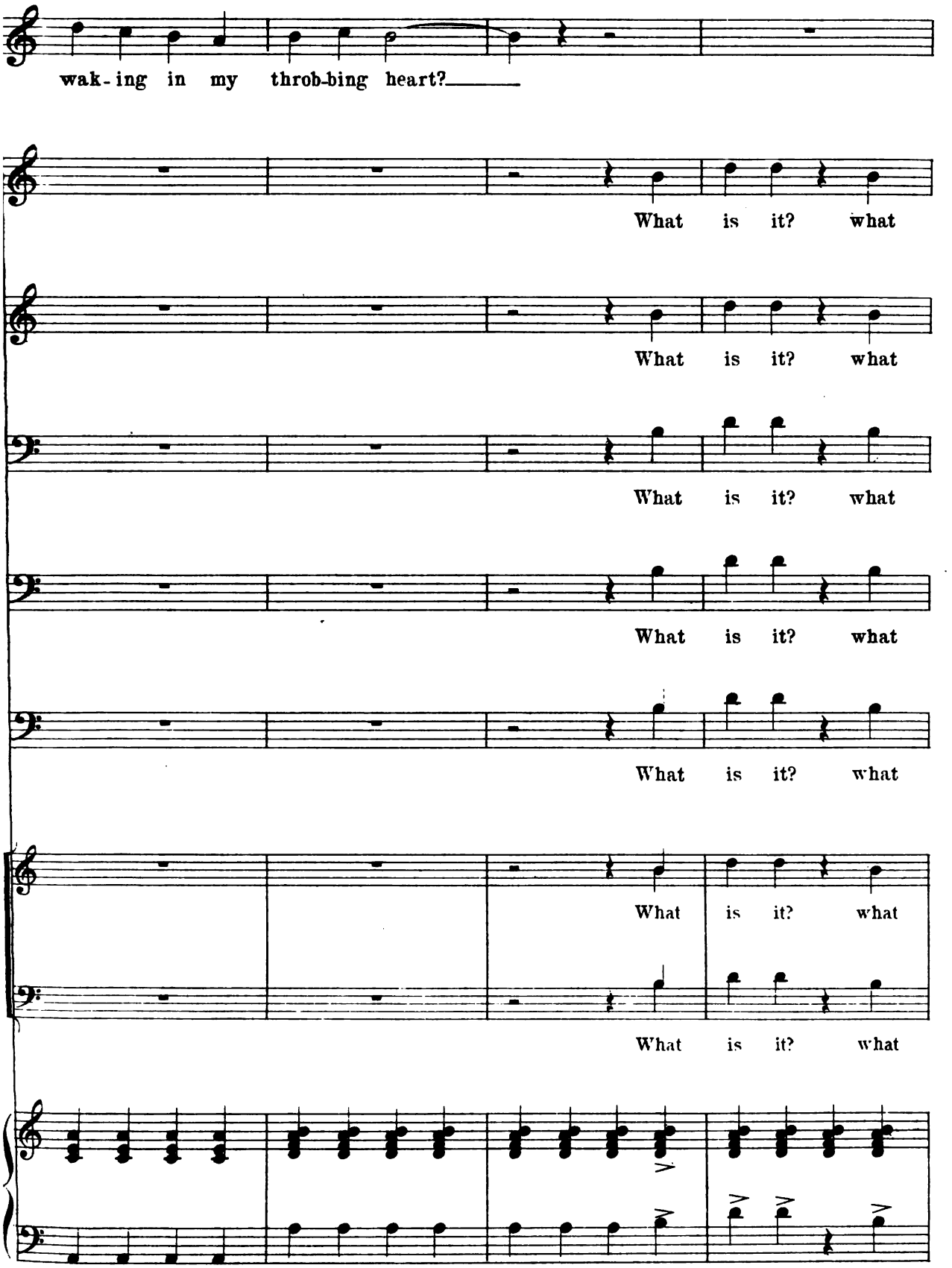

Cleopatra.
I sing to thee fare -
Abydos.
These two are part - ed, brok - - en
Simoona.
These two are part - ed, brok - - en
Ptarmigan.
well! We're part - ed, fare -
Kibosh.
Al - low me to re - mind you Miss, 'Tis I, not he, that's do - ing this,
Cheops and Ptolemy.
They sing fare - well, fare -
Chorus.
heart - ed, They say and sing fare - well, fare -
heart - ed, They say and sing fare - well, fare -

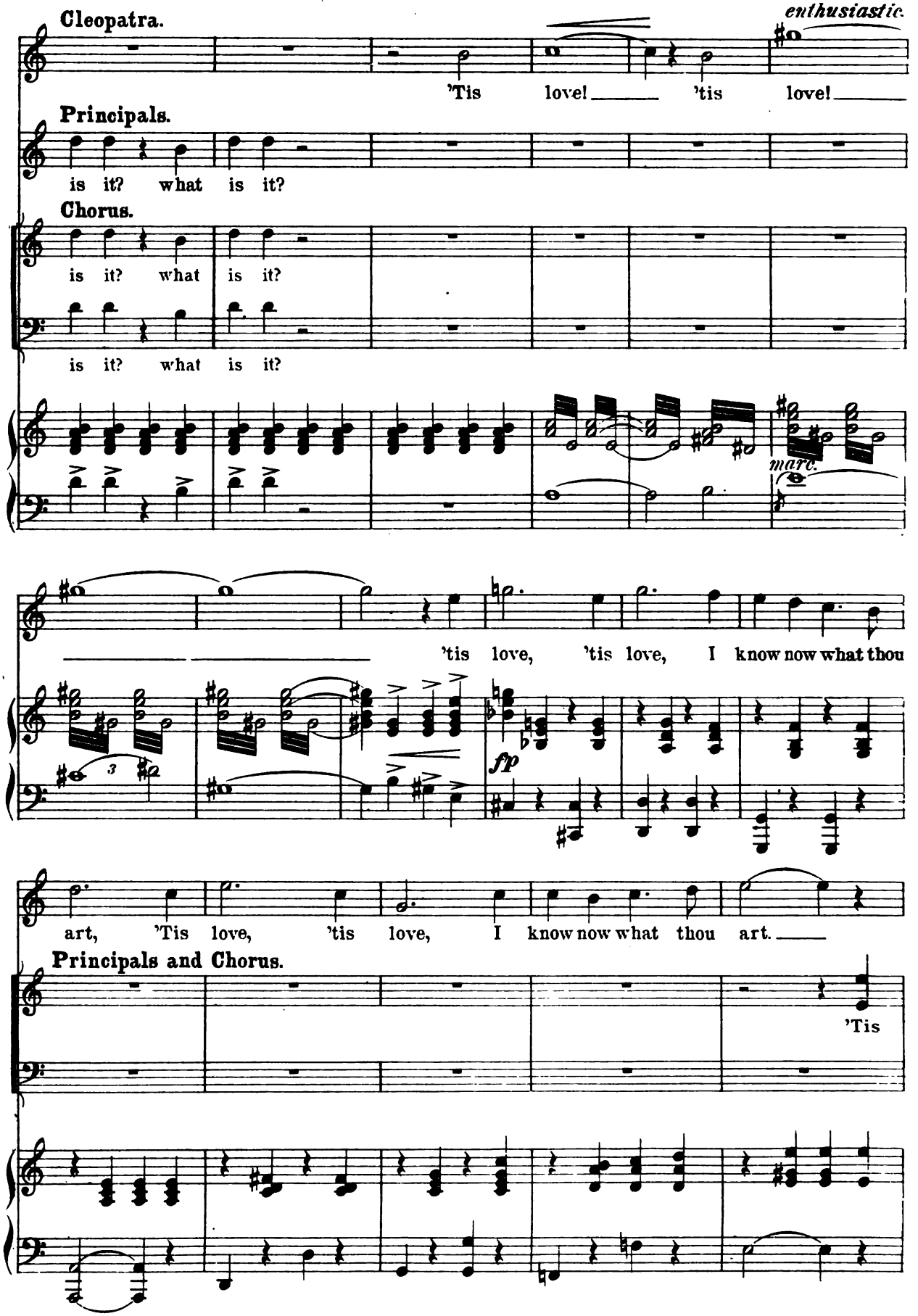

well, The hope that flat - ter'd's
heart - ed, The hope that flat-ter'd, now is shat-ter'd, There's naught, but say fare-
heart - ed, The hope that
well. The hope that flat - ter'd's
I, 'tis I, 'tis I, tis I, 'tis I, not he, Oh grant one ti - ny, ti - ny kiss,
well, They sing fare -
p
well, The hope that flat - ter'd, is sad - ly
p
well, The hope that flat - ter'd, is sad - ly
p

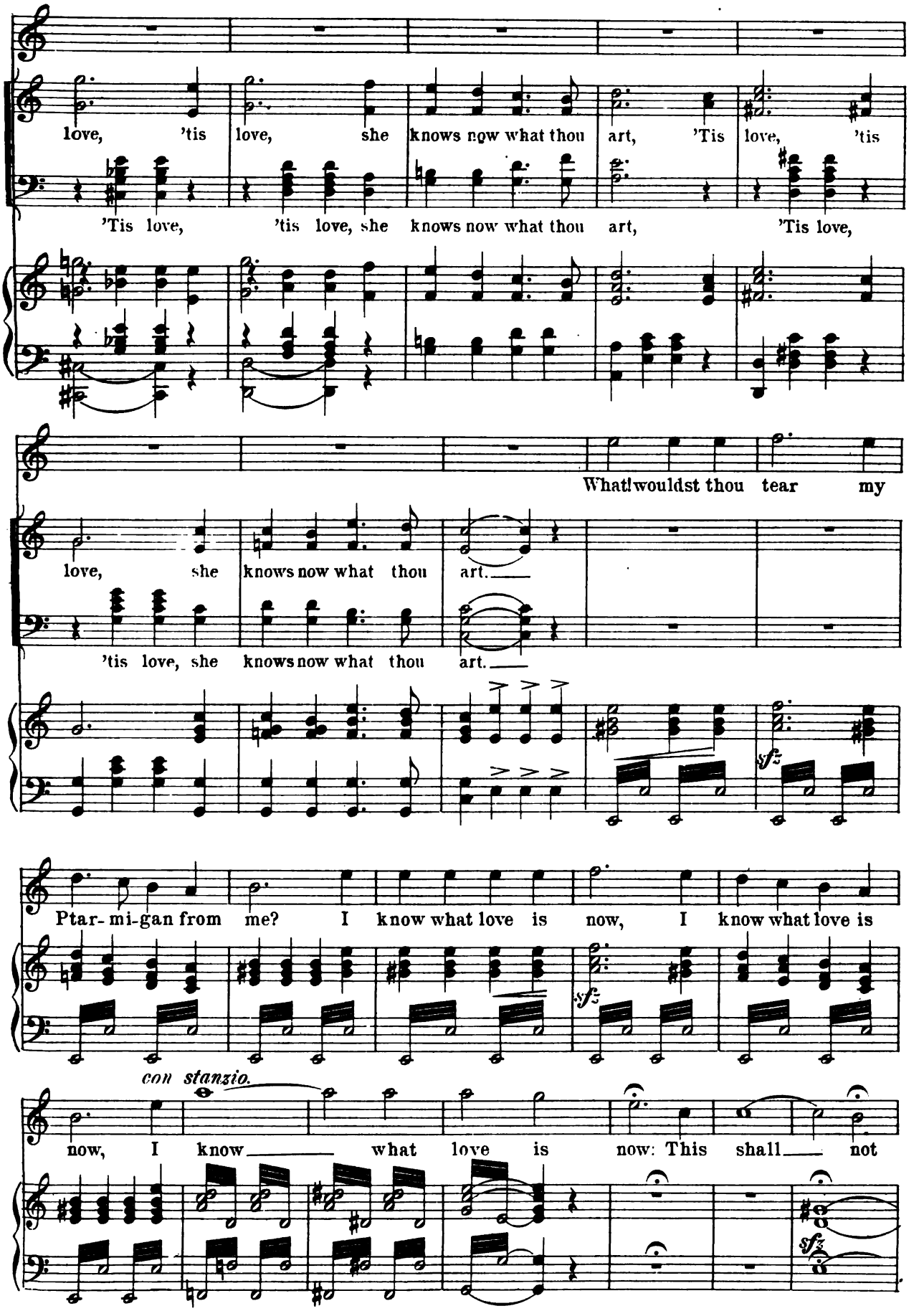

scat-ter'd, Ah naught, but say fare -
rit.
well, fare - - well. There's naught to
rit.
flat - ter'd's scat - ter'd, There's naught to
rit.
scat-ter'd, fare - well. Oh fare thee
rit.
grant one, grant one, 'Tis I, not he that's do-ing this, fare-well, fare -
rit.
well, fare - - well, There's naught to
rit.
shat - ter'd, There's naught to do, but say fare -
rit.
shat - ter'd, There's naught to do, but say fare -
rit.

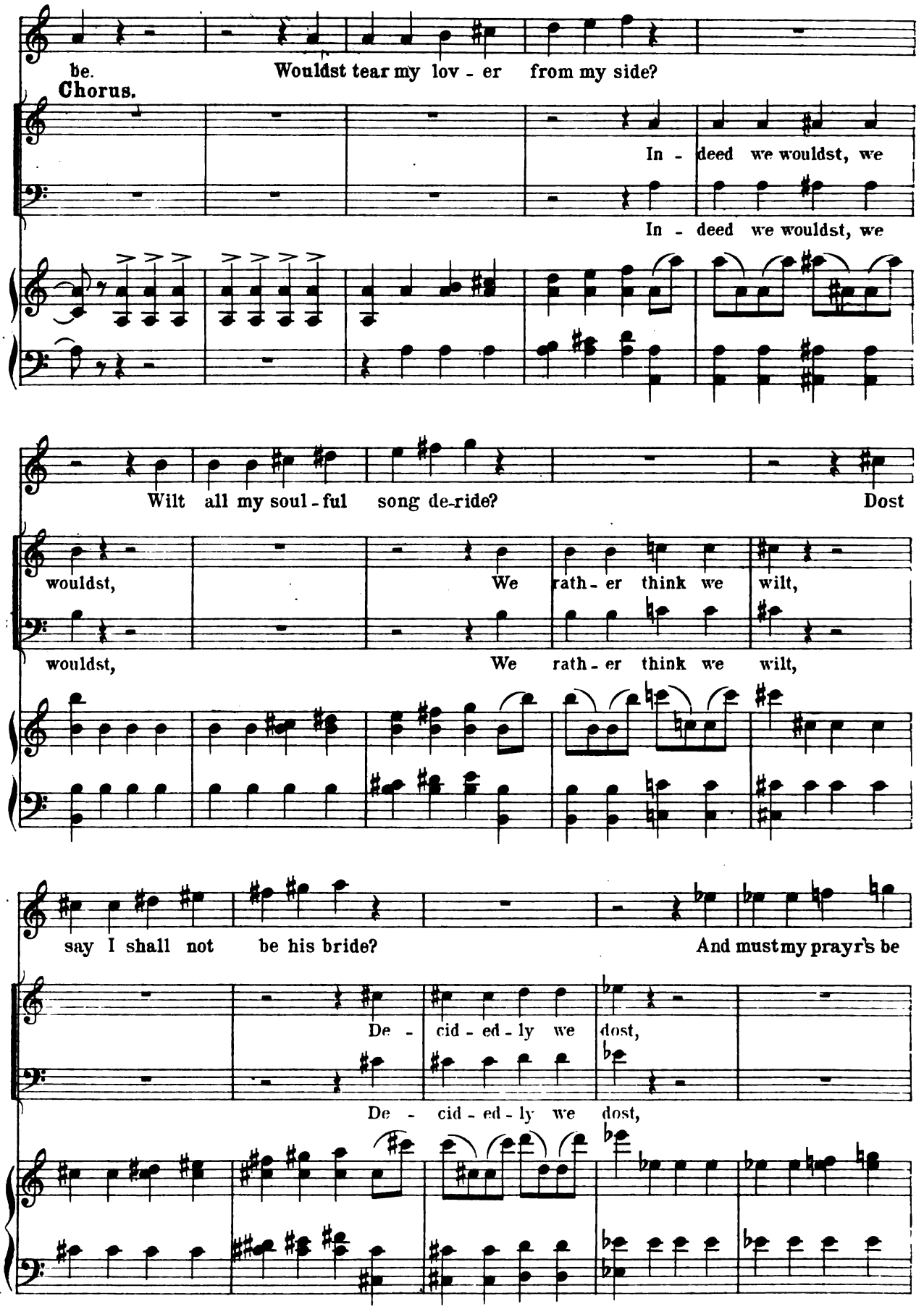

ff accel.
p
well, There's naught to say, naught, but fare - well. So fare thee well.
say,— but fare - well,. naught but fare - well. So fare thee well,
say, but fare - well, naught but fare - well. So fare thee well,
well, There's naught to tell, naught but fare - well. So fare thee well,
well, 'Tis I, not he that's do - ing this, fare-well, fare well,
do but say fare - well, naught but fare - well, fare-well, fare well,
there's naught to do,
well,— say fare - well,— but say fare - well,
pp

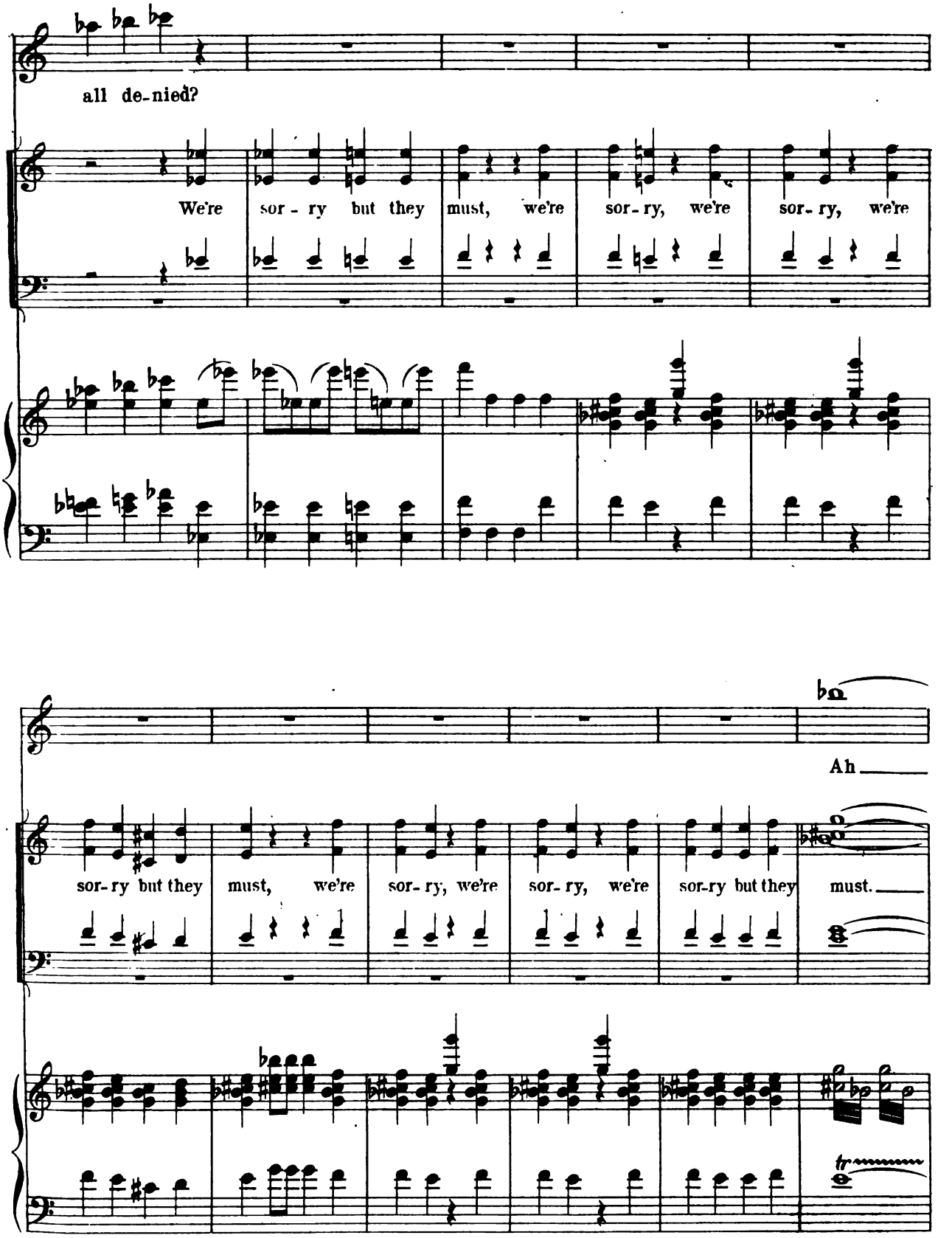

Allegro molto.
pp
fare - well.
f
What is it
Allegro molto.
sffz
molto cresc.
sffp


wak-ing in my throb-bing heart?
What is it? what
What is it? what
What is it? what
What is it? what
What is it? what
What is it? what
What is it? what


Cleopatra.
enthusiastic.
'Tis love! 'tis love!
Principals.
is it? what is it?
Chorus.
is it? what is it?
is it? what is it?
marc.
'tis love, 'tis love, I know now what thou
fp
art, 'Tis love, 'tis love, I know now what thou art.
Principals and Chorus.
'Tis


love, 'tis love, she knows now what thou art, 'Tis love, 'tis
'Tis love, 'tis love, she knows now what thou art, 'Tis love,
What! wouldst thou tear my
love, she knows now what thou art.
'tis love, she knows now what thou art.
sfz
Ptar- mi-gan from me? I know what love is now, I know what love is
sfz
con stanzio.
now, I know what love is now: This shall not
sfz


be.
Wouldst tear my lov - er from my side?
Chorus.
In - deed we wouldst, we
In - deed we wouldst, we
Wilt all my soul - ful song de-ride?
Dost
wouldst,
We rath - er think we wilt,
wouldst,
We rath - er think we wilt,
say I shall not be his bride?
And must my prayr's be
De - cid - ed - ly we dost,
De - cid - ed - ly we dost,


all de-nied?
We're sor - ry but they must, we're sor - ry, we're sor - ry, we're
Ah
sor - ry but they must, we're sor - ry, we're sor - ry, we're sor - ry but they must.

L'istesso tempo.

Kibosh.

Stand back,

L'istesso tempo.

fff

stand back, and do not touch him

ff feroce.

Più lento.

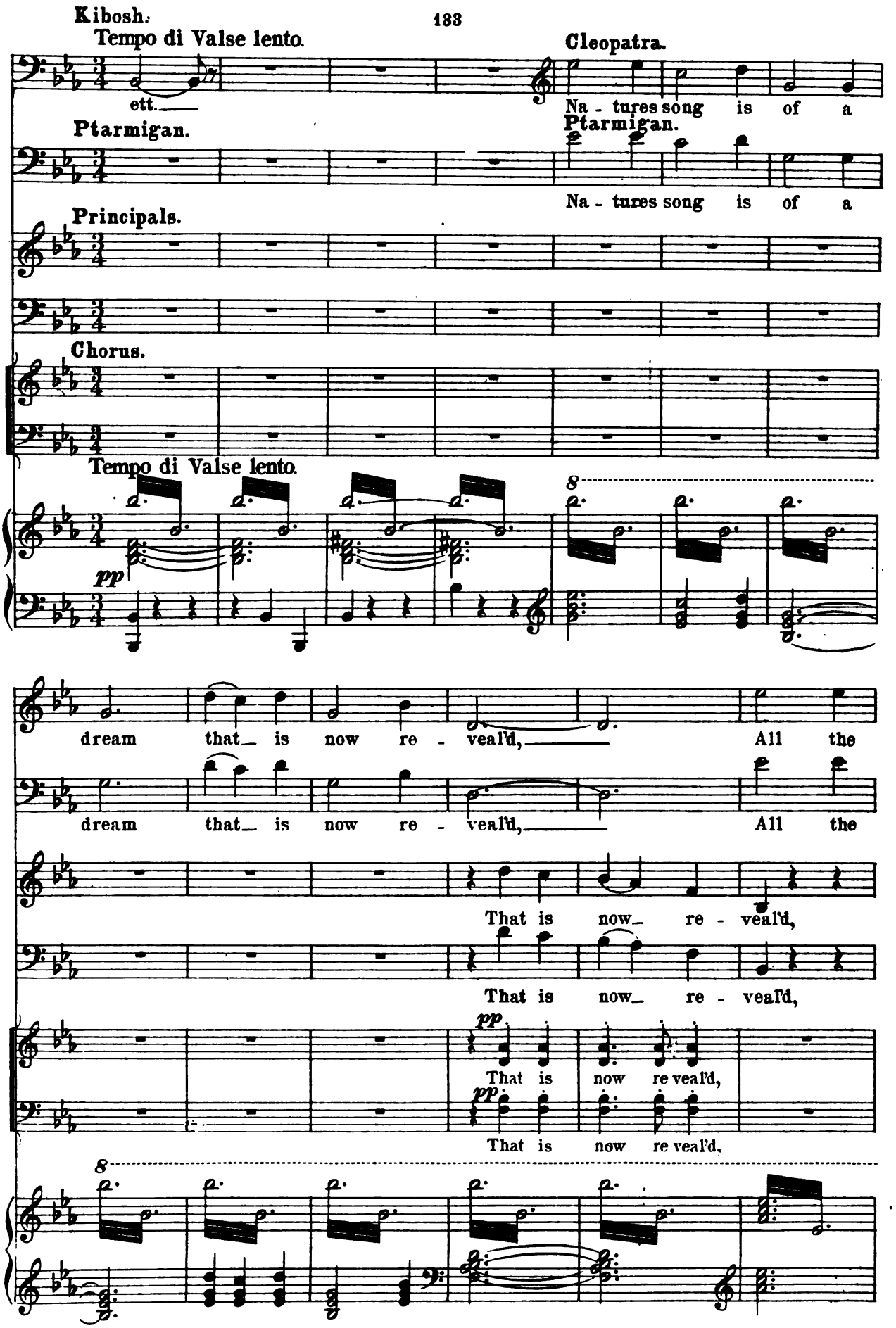
molto rit.

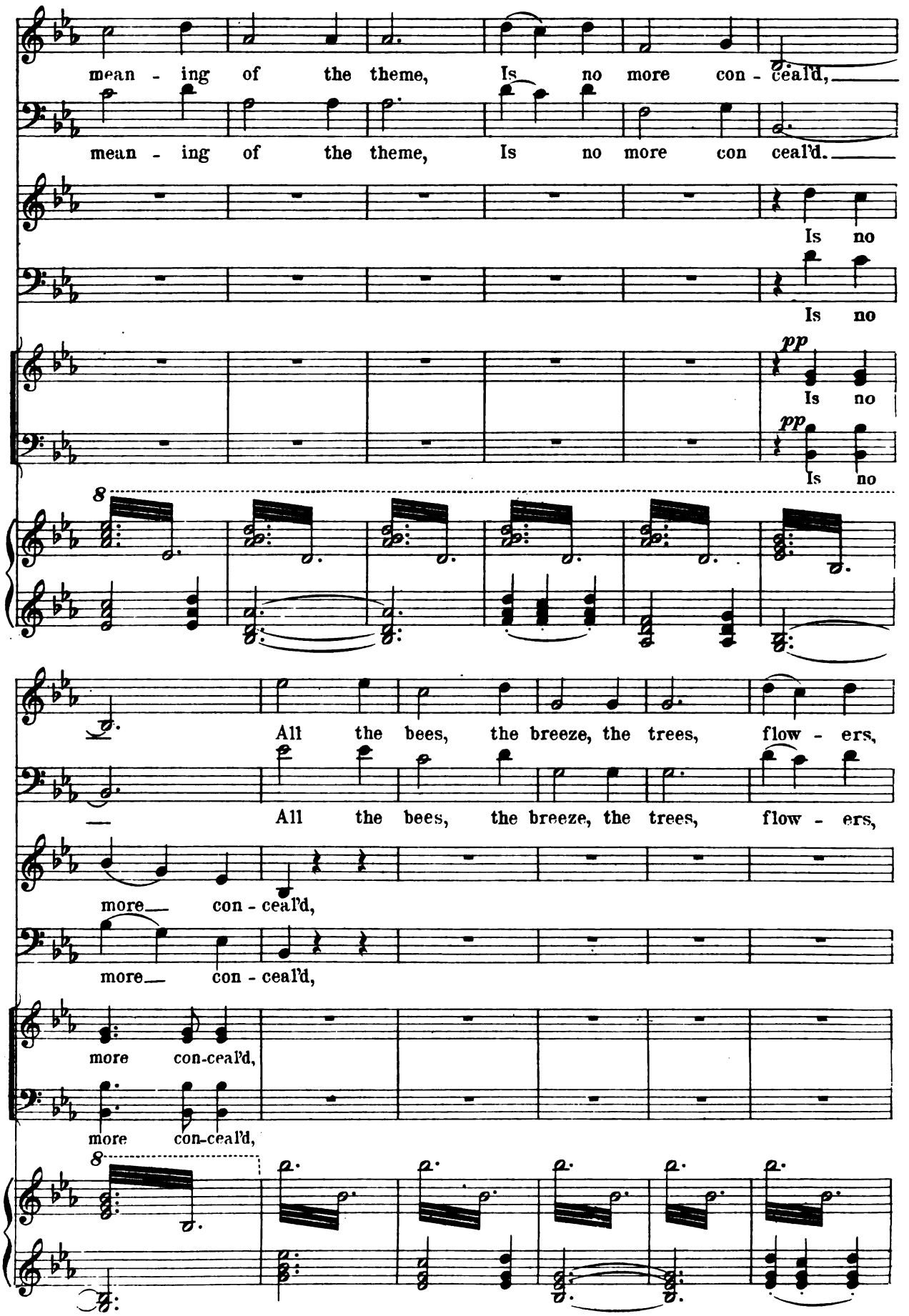
yet, This is their last chance, this is their last chance for a du-

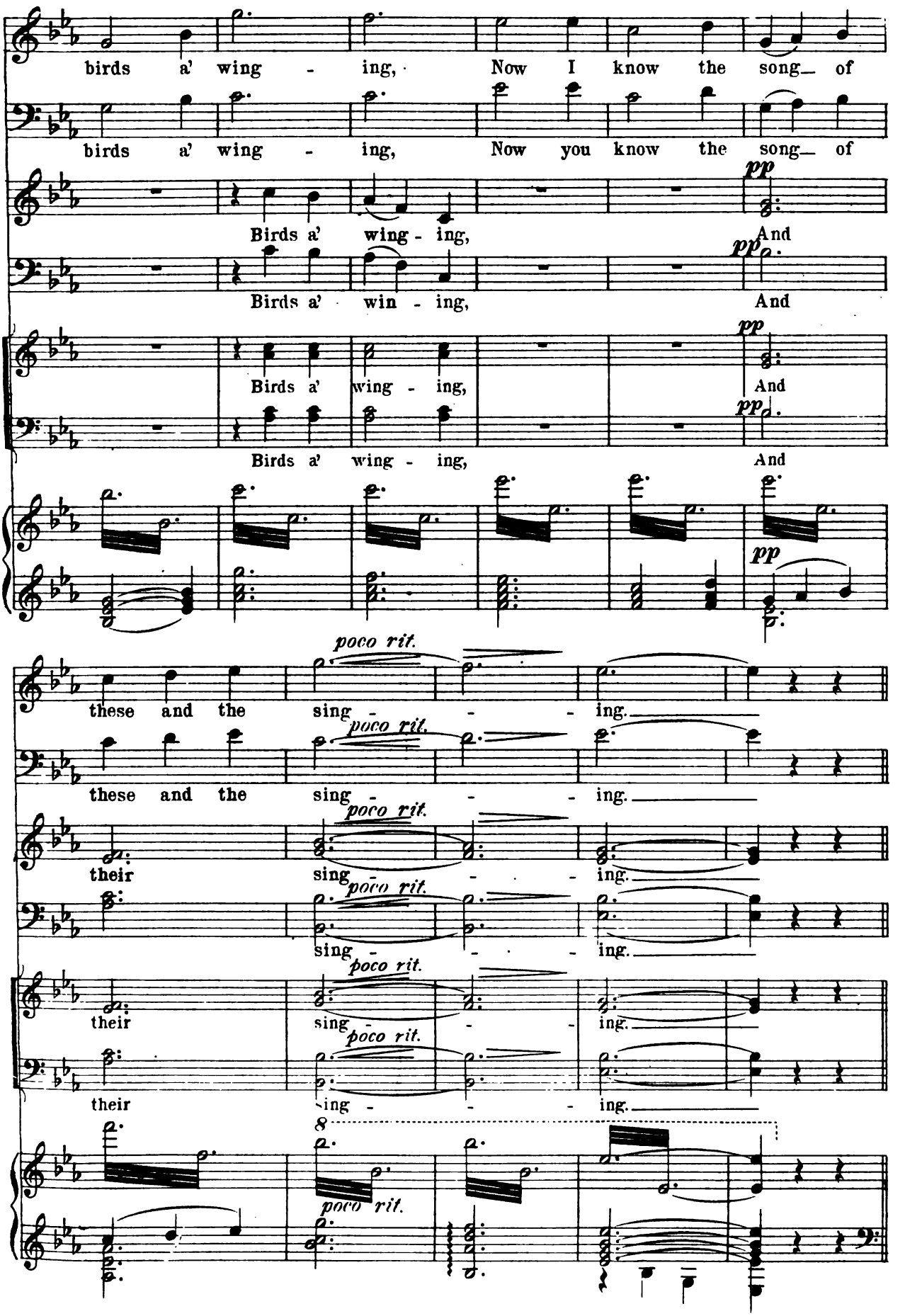
sfs Più lento.

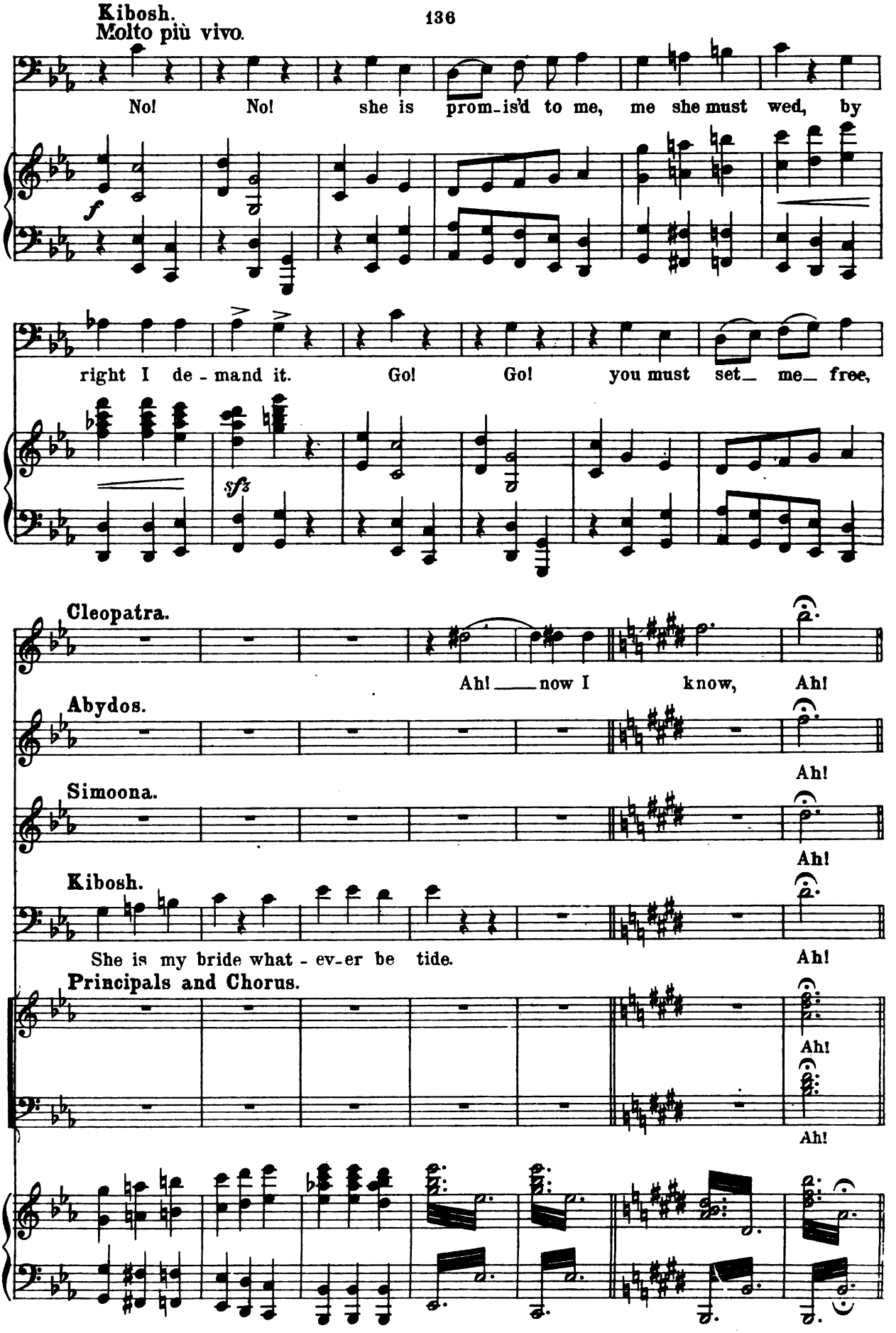
p

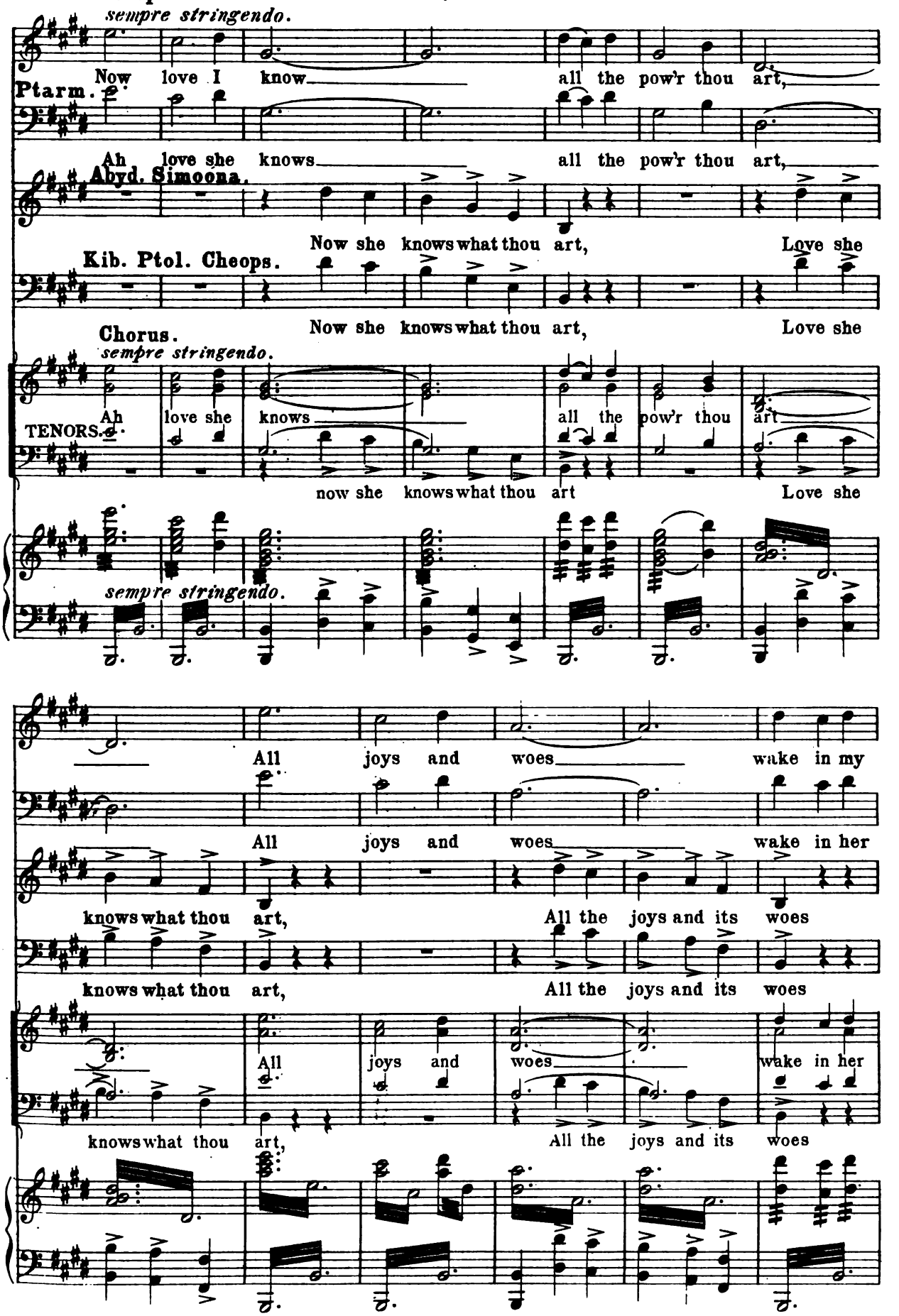
molto rit.

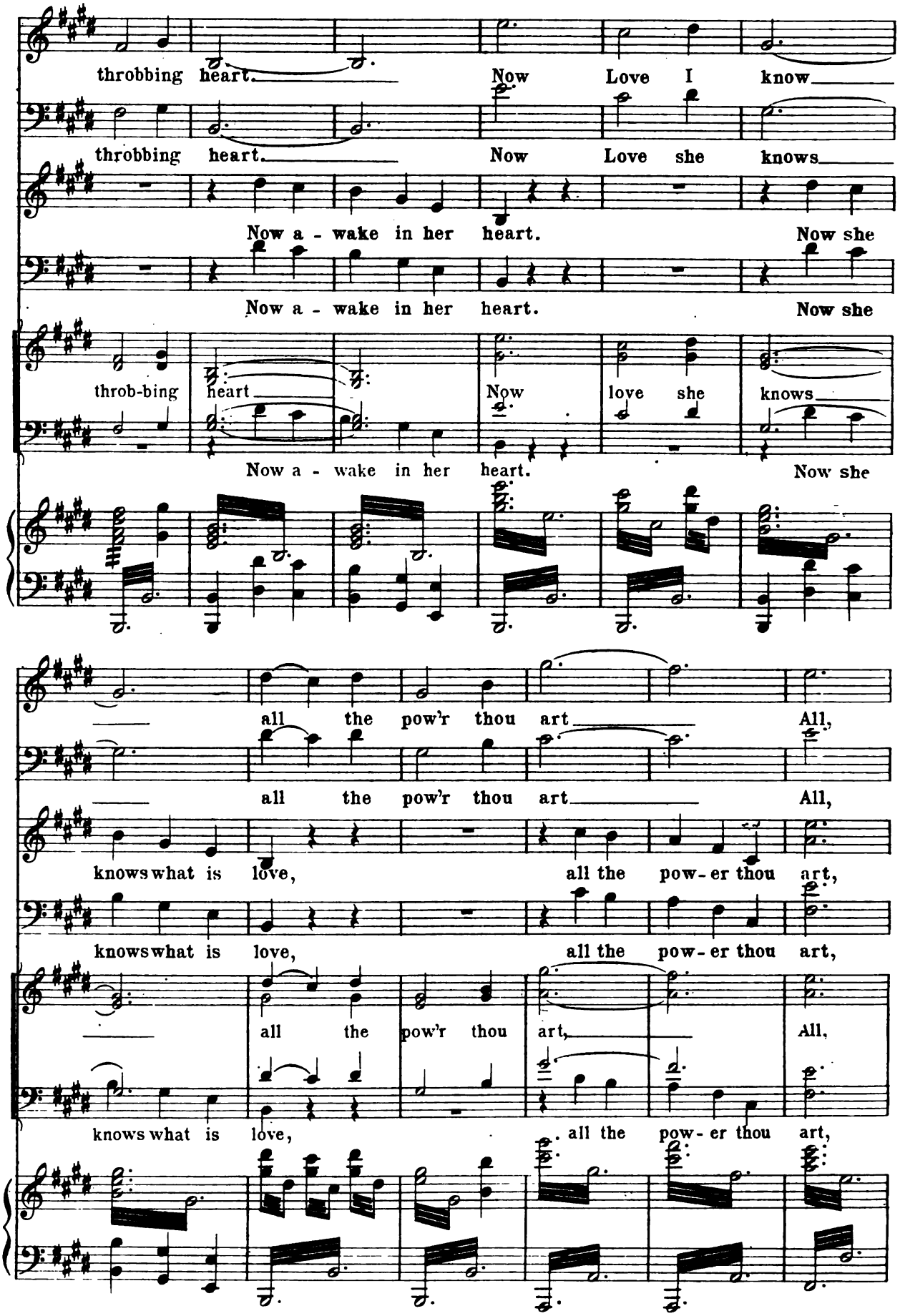

Kibosh.
Tempo di Valse lento.
ett.
Cleopatra.
Na - tures song is of a
Ptarmigan.
Ptarmigan.
Na - tures song is of a
Principals.
Chorus.
Tempo di Valse lento.
pp
8
dream that is now re - veal'd, All the
dream that is now re - veal'd, All the
That is now re - veal'd,
That is now re - veal'd,
pp
That is now re veal'd,
pp
That is now re veal'd.
8

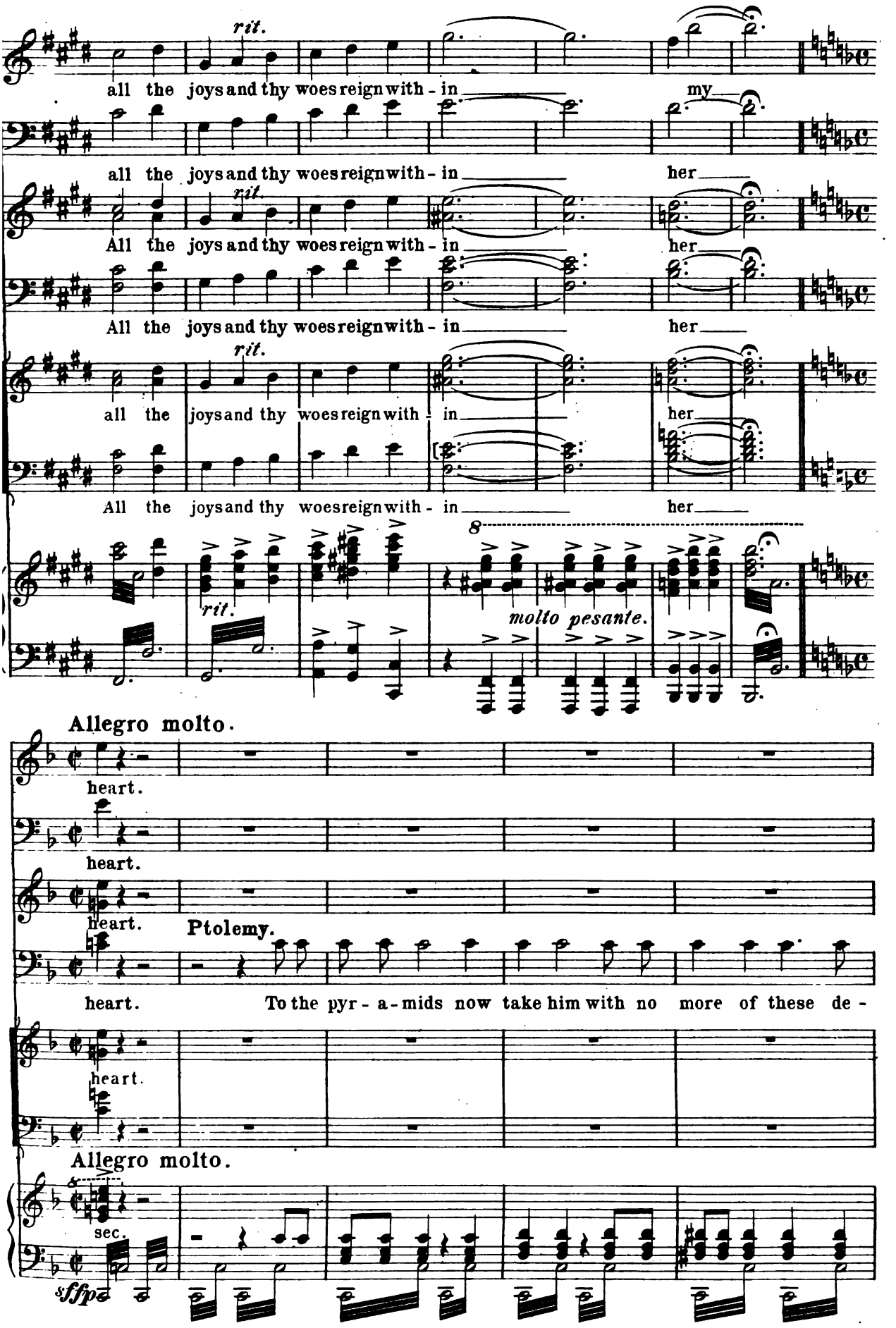

mean - ing of the theme, Is no more con - ceal'd,
mean - ing of the theme, Is no more con ceal'd.
Is no
Is no
pp
Is no
pp
Is no
8
All the bees, the breeze, the trees, flow - ers,
All the bees, the breeze, the trees, flow - ers,
more con - ceal'd,
more con - ceal'd,
more con-ceal'd,
more con-ceal'd,
8

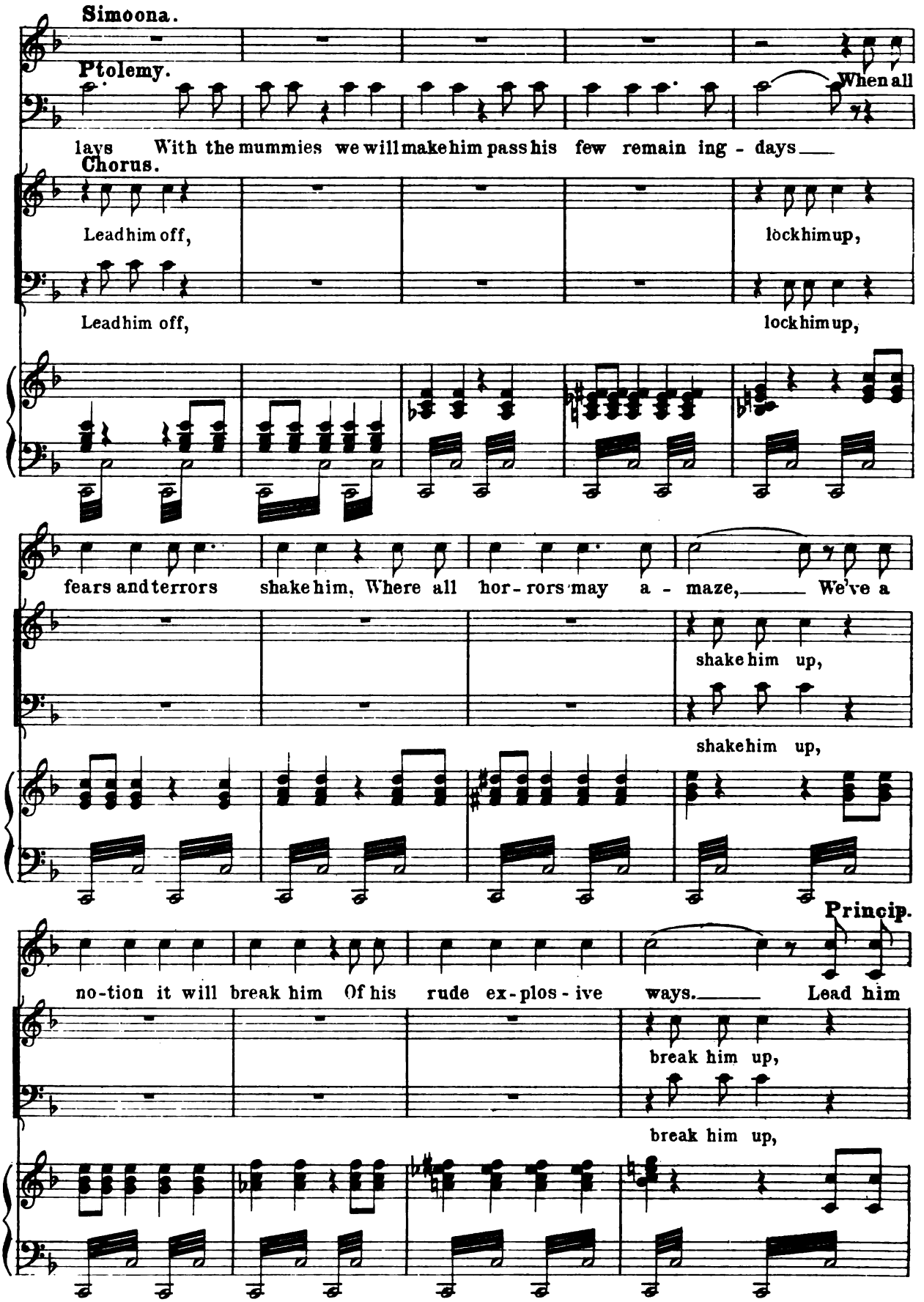

birds a' wing - ing, Now I know the song of
birds a' wing - ing, Now you know the song of
Birds a' wing - ing, And
Birds a' win - ing, And
Birds a' wing - ing, And
Birds a' wing - ing, And
pp
poco rit.
these and the sing - - - ing.
their sing - - - ing.
sing - - - ing.
8
poco rit.

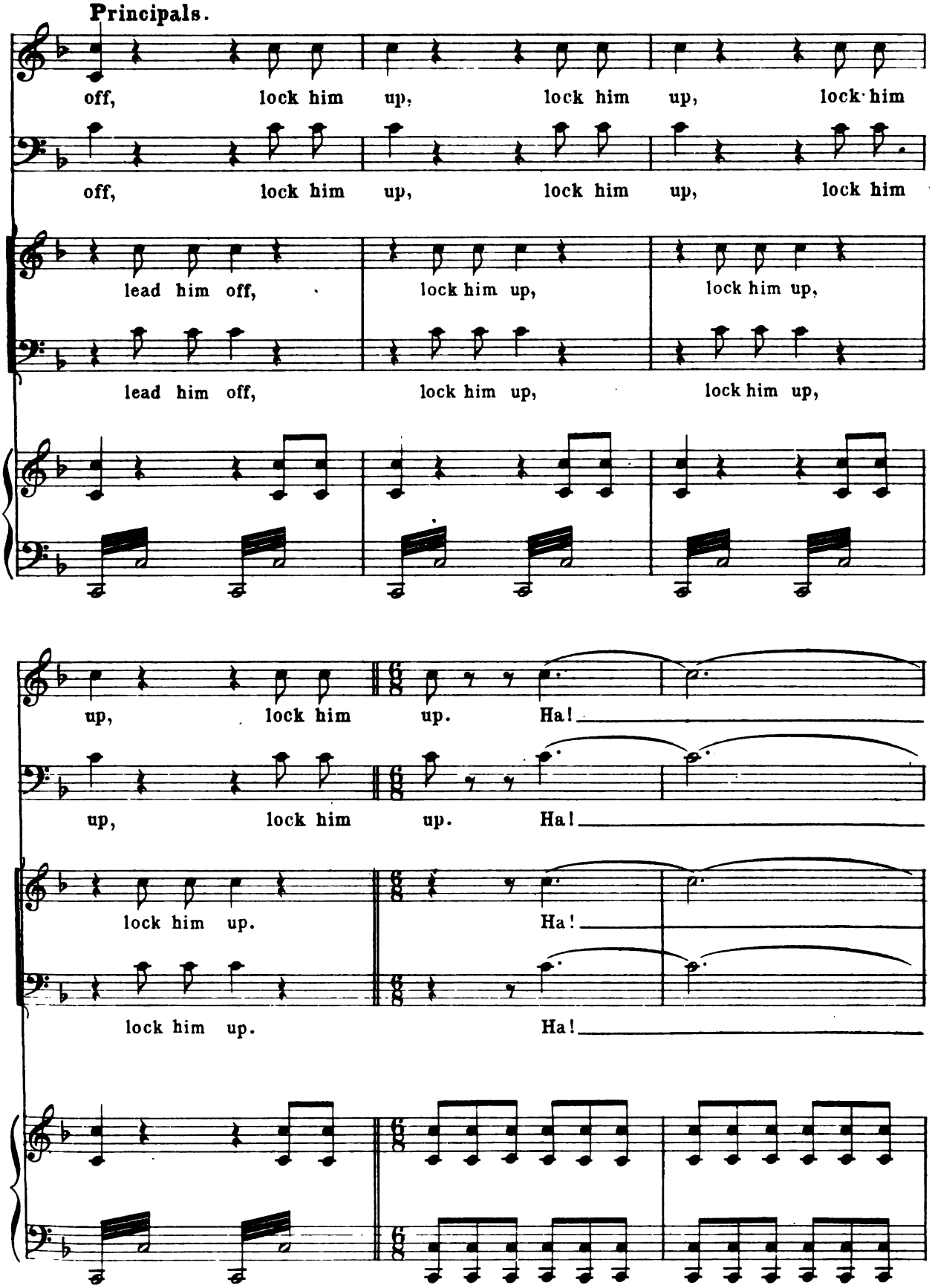

Kibosh.
Molto più vivo.
No! No! she is prom-is'd to me, me she must wed, by
f
right I de-mand it. Go! Go! you must set me free,
sfz
Cleopatra.
Ah! now I know, Ah!
Abydos.
Ah!
Simoona.
Ah!
Kibosh.
She is my bride what-ev-er be tide.
Ah!
Principals and Chorus.
Ah!
Ah!


Cleop.
sempre stringendo.
Now love I know all the pow'r thou art,
Ptarm.
Ah love she knows all the pow'r thou art,
Abyd. Simoona.
Now she knows what thou art, Love she
Kib. Ptol. Cheops.
Now she knows what thou art, Love she
Chorus.
sempre stringendo.
Ah love she knows all the pow'r thou art
TENORS.
now she knows what thou art Love she
sempre stringendo.
All joys and woes wake in my
All joys and woes wake in her
knows what thou art, All the joys and its woes
knows what thou art, All the joys and its woes
All joys and woes wake in her
knows what thou art, All the joys and its woes


throbbing heart. Now Love I know
throbbing heart. Now Love she knows
Now a - wake in her heart. Now she
Now a - wake in her heart. Now she
throb-bing heart Now love she knows
Now a - wake in her heart. Now she
all the pow'r thou art All,
all the pow'r thou art All,
knows what is love, all the pow-er thou art,
knows what is love, all the pow-er thou art,
all the pow'r thou art, All,
knows what is love, all the pow-er thou art,


rit.
all the joys and thy woes reign with - in my
all the joys and thy woes reign with - in her
All the joys and thy woes reign with - in her
all the joys and thy woes reign with - in her
All the joys and thy woes reign with - in her
8
molto pesante.
Allegro molto.
heart.
heart.
heart.
Ptolemy.
heart.
To the pyr - a - mids now take him with no more of these de -
heart.
Allegro molto.
sec.
sffp


Simoona.
Ptolemy.
When all
lays With the mummies we will make him pass his few remain ing - days
Chorus.
Lead him off,
lock him up,
Lead him off,
lock him up,
fears and terrors shake him, Where all hor - rors may a - maze, We've a
shake him up,
shake him up,
Princip.
no-tion it will break him Of his rude ex-plos - ive ways. Lead him
break him up,
break him up,


Principals.
off, lock him up, lock him up, lock him
off, lock him up, lock him up, lock him
lead him off, lock him up, lock him up,
lead him off, lock him up, lock him up,
up, lock him up. Ha!
up, lock him up. Ha!
lock him up. Ha!
lock him up. Ha!

Più Vivo.

— ha! Lead him off, lead him off, lead him

— ha! Lead him off, lead him off, lead him

— ha! Lead him off, lead him off, lead him

Più Vivo.

molto pesante.

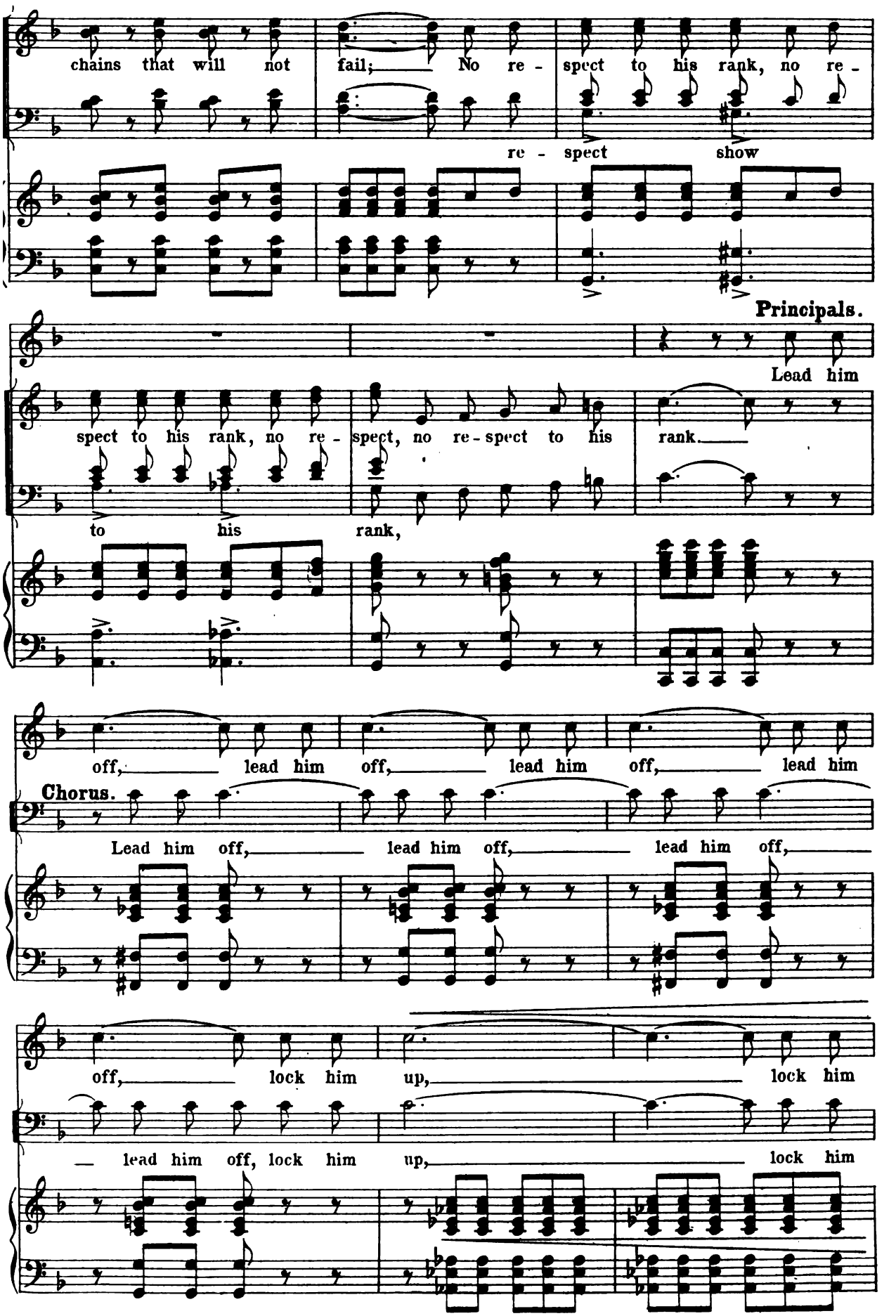
off to a grue - some jail, Lock him up, lock him up, lock him

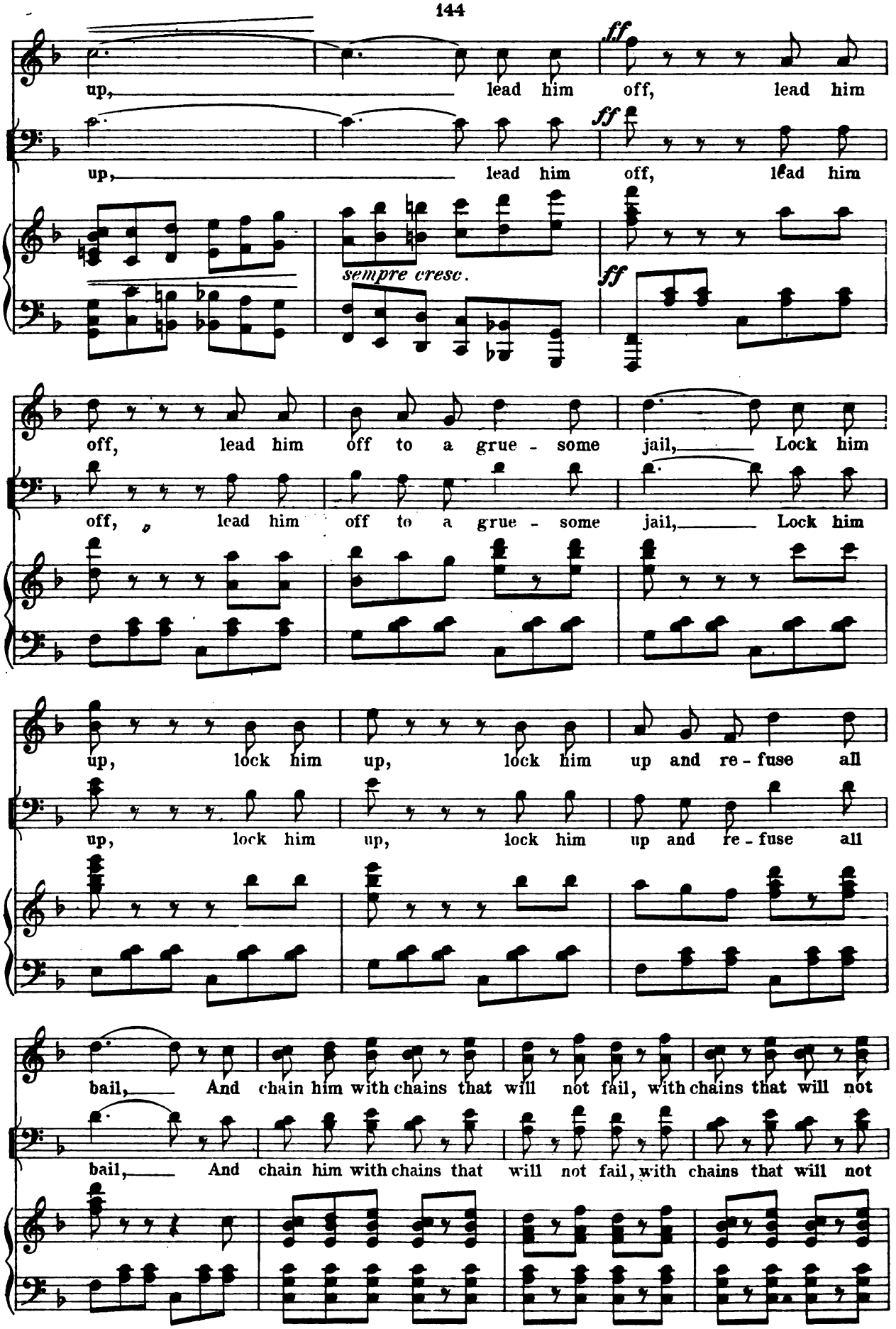
off to a grue - some jail, Lock him up, lock him up, lock him

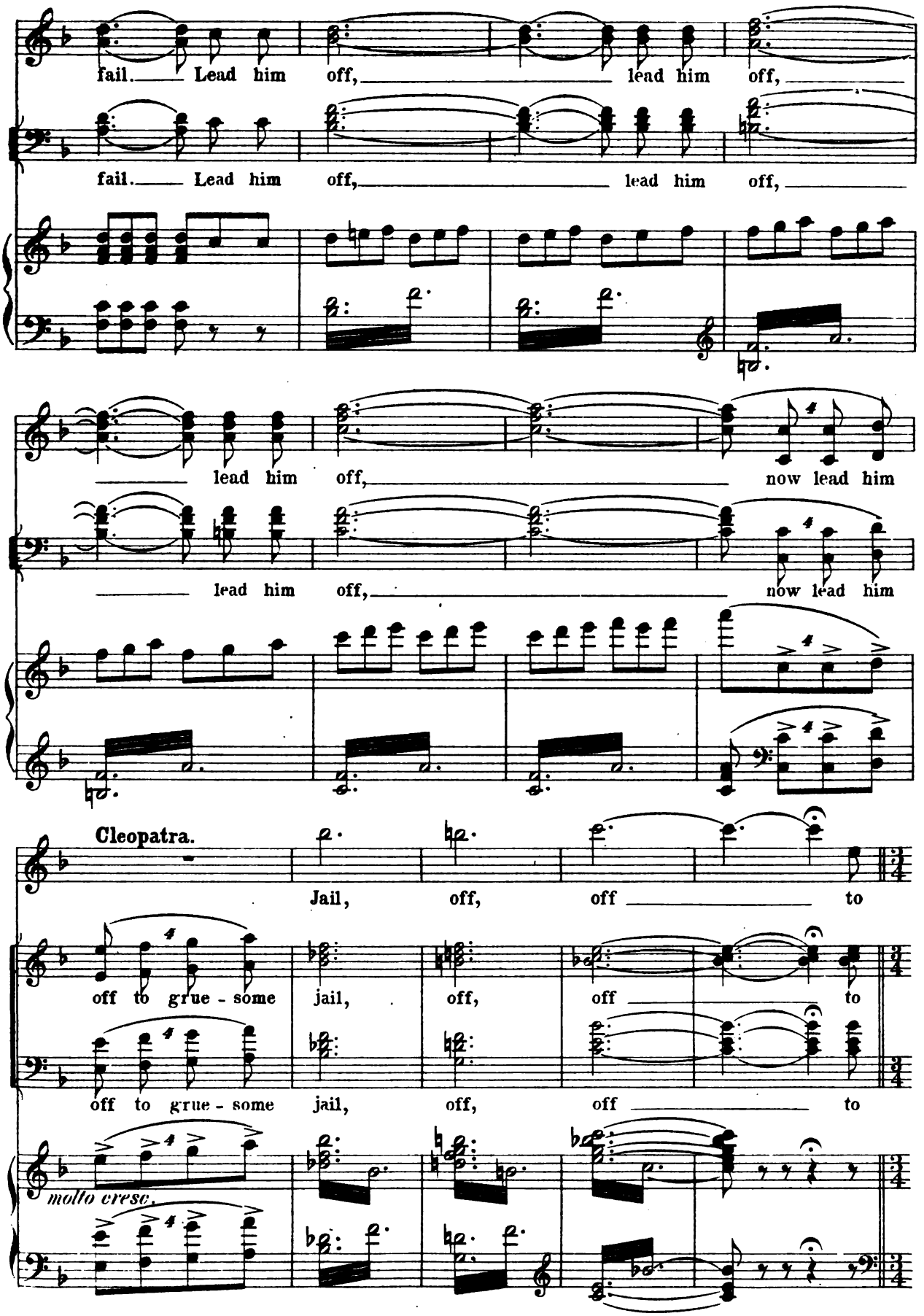
off to a grue - some jail, Lock him up, lock him up, lock him

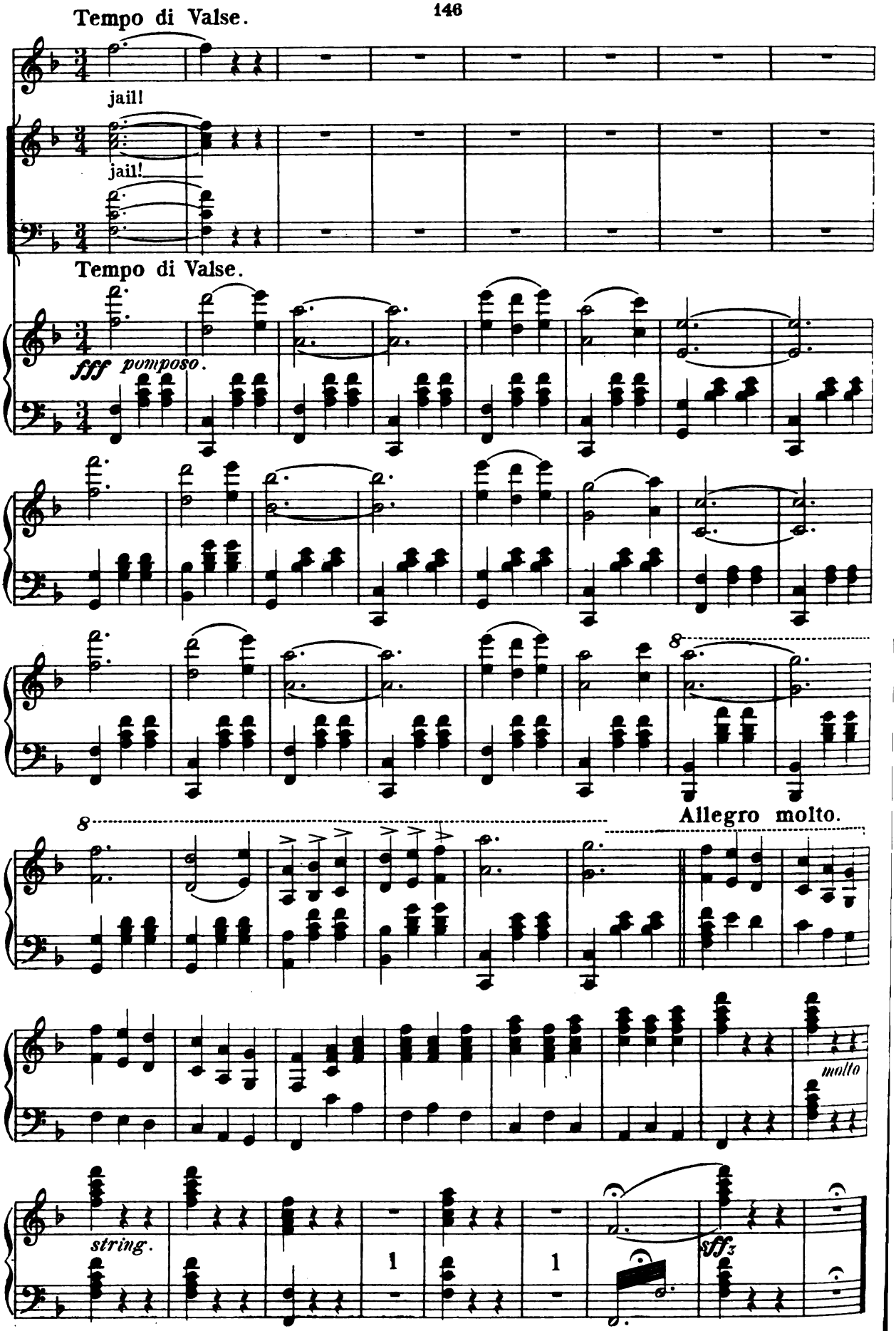
Tutti.

up and re - fuse all bail And chain him with chains that will not fail, with


chains that will not fail; No re - spect to his rank, no re -
re - spect show
Principals.
Lead him
spect to his rank, no re - spect, no re - spect to his rank.
to his rank,
off, lead him off, lead him off, lead him
Chorus.
Lead him off, lead him off, lead him off,
off, lock him up, lock him
lead him off, lock him up, lock him

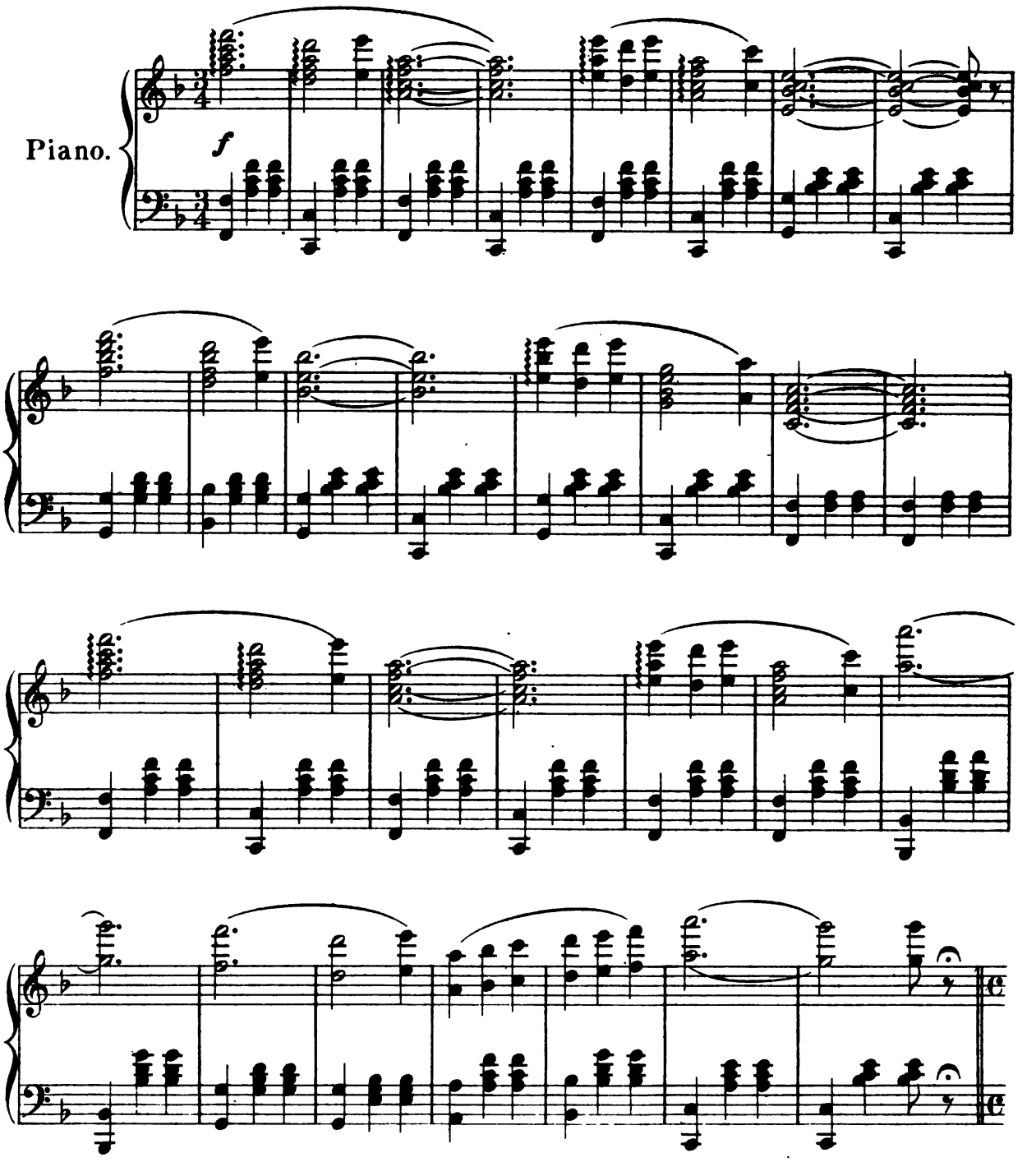

up, lead him off, lead him
ff
up, lead him off, lead him
ff
sempre cresc.
ff
off, lead him off to a grue - some jail, Lock him
off, lead him off to a grue - some jail, Lock him
up, lock him up, lock him up and re - fuse all
up, lock him up, lock him up and re - fuse all
bail, And chain him with chains that will not fail, with chains that will not
bail, And chain him with chains that will not fail, with chains that will not


fail. Lead him off, lead him off,
fail. Lead him off, lead him off,
lead him off, now lead him
lead him off, now lead him
Cleopatra.
Jail, off, off to
off to grue - some jail, off, off to
off to grue - some jail, off, off to
molto cresc.


Tempo di Valse.
jail!
jail!
Tempo di Valse.
fff pomposo.
8
8
Allegro molto.
molto
string.
1
1
sff3

Act III.

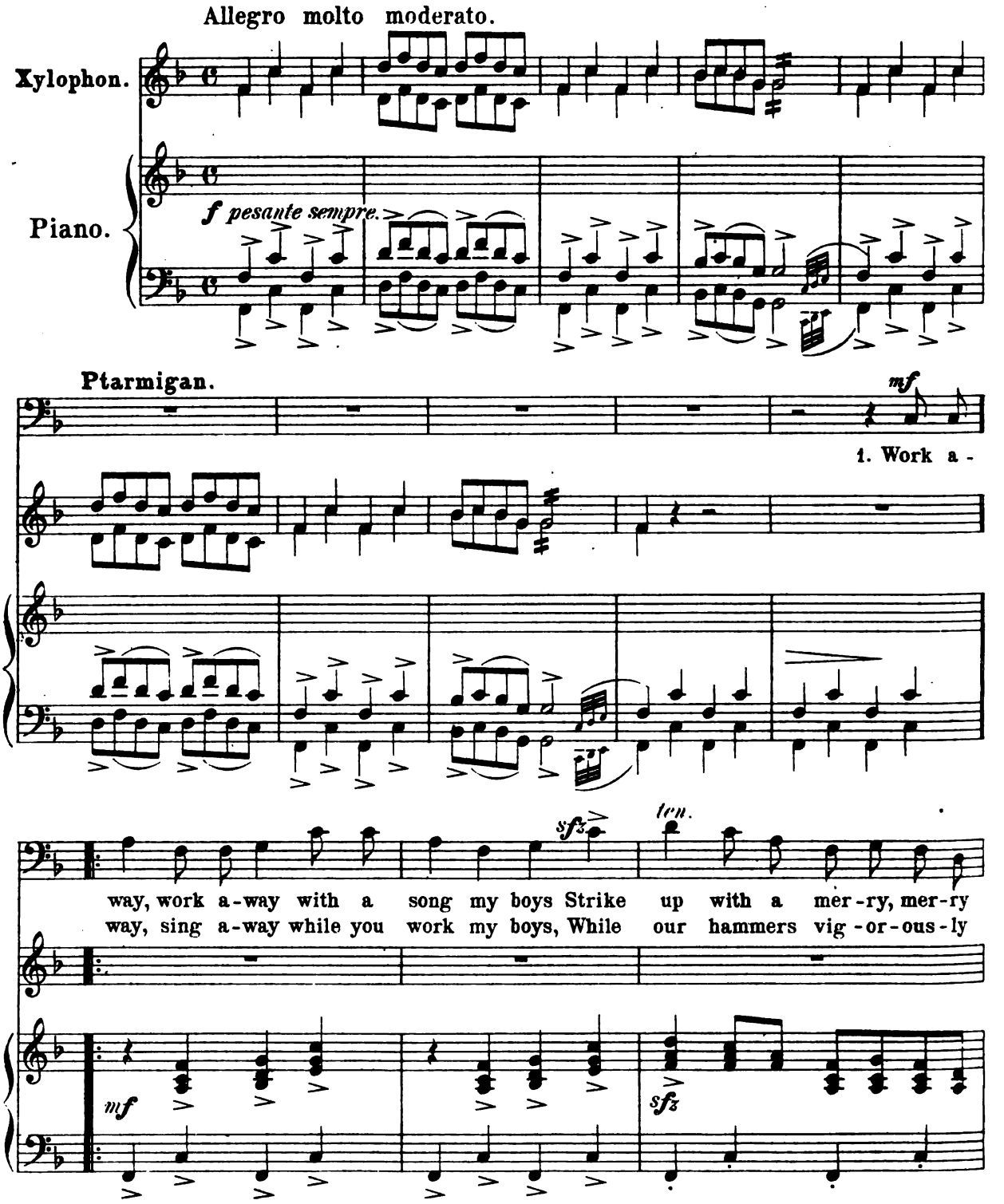
Introduction.

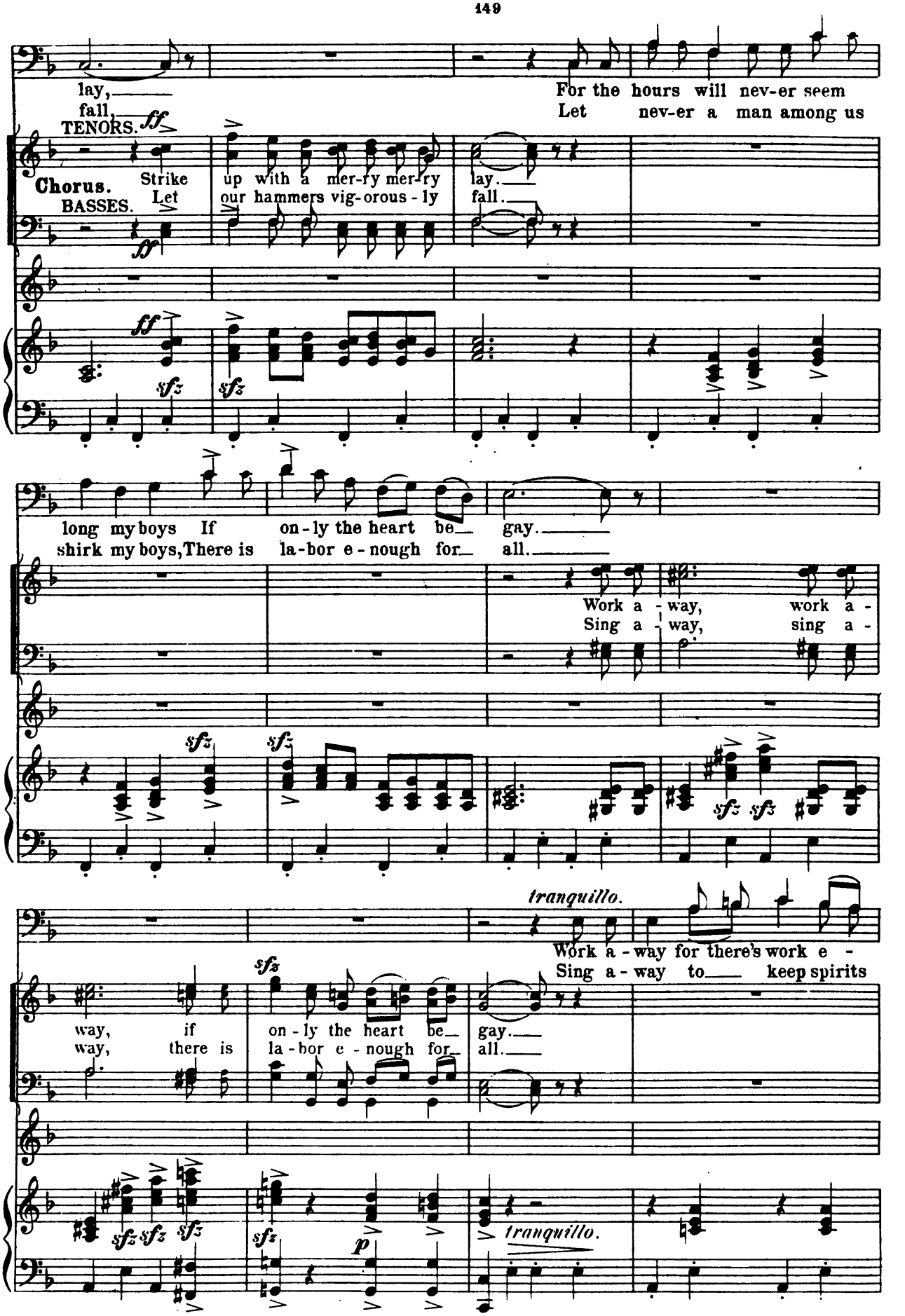


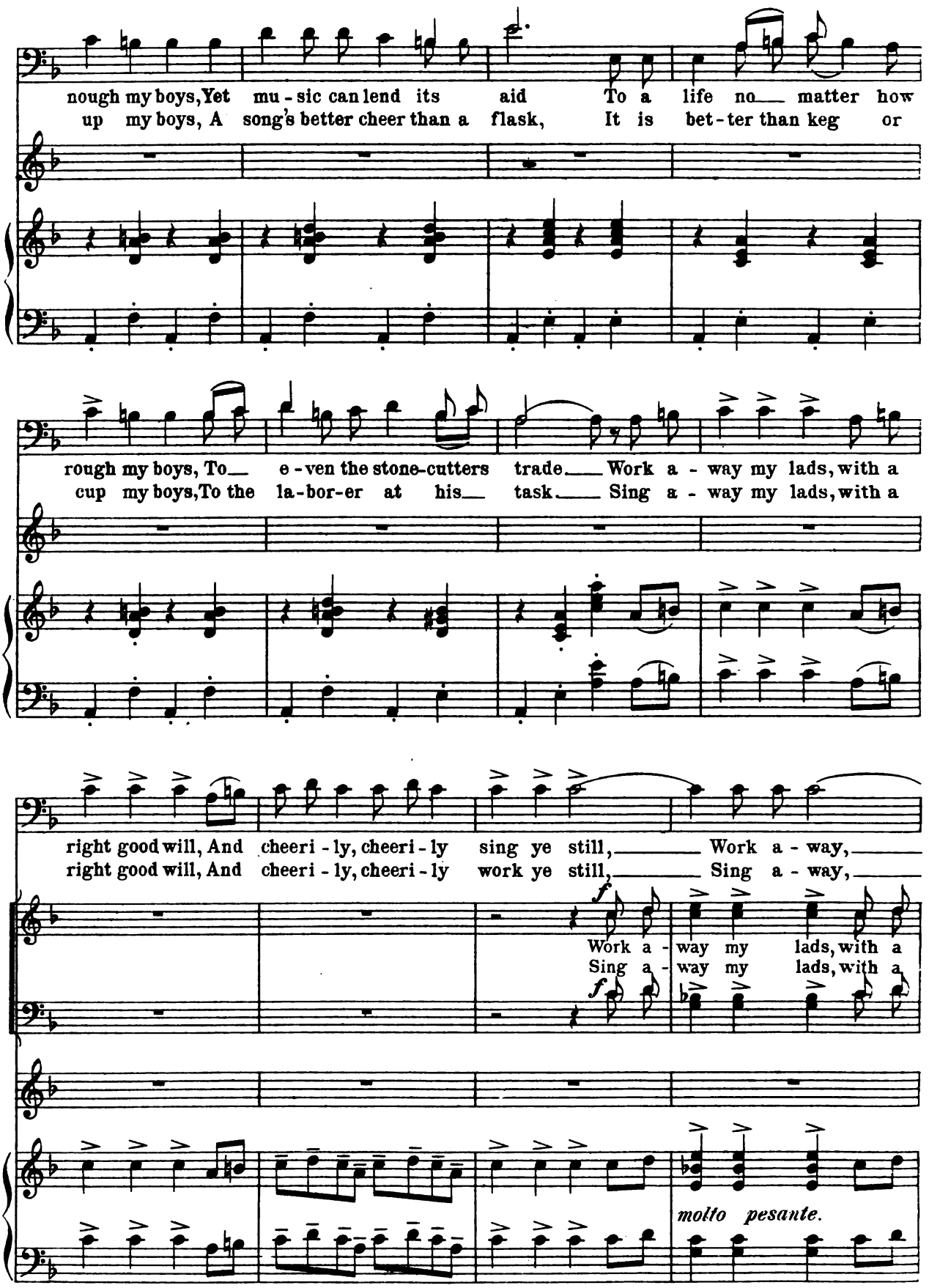
Nº 15. Stonecutters Song.

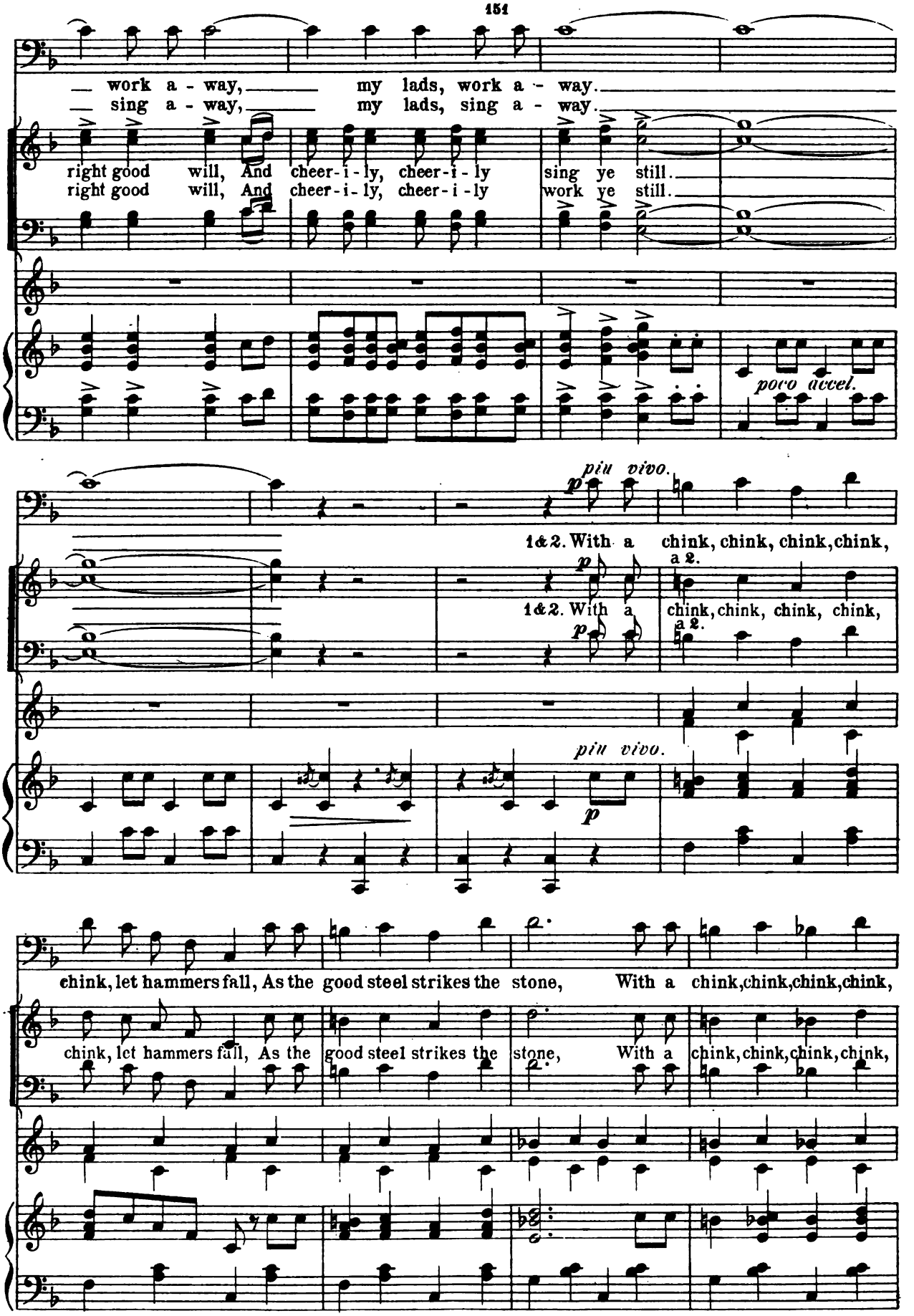
Ptarmigan and Chorus.

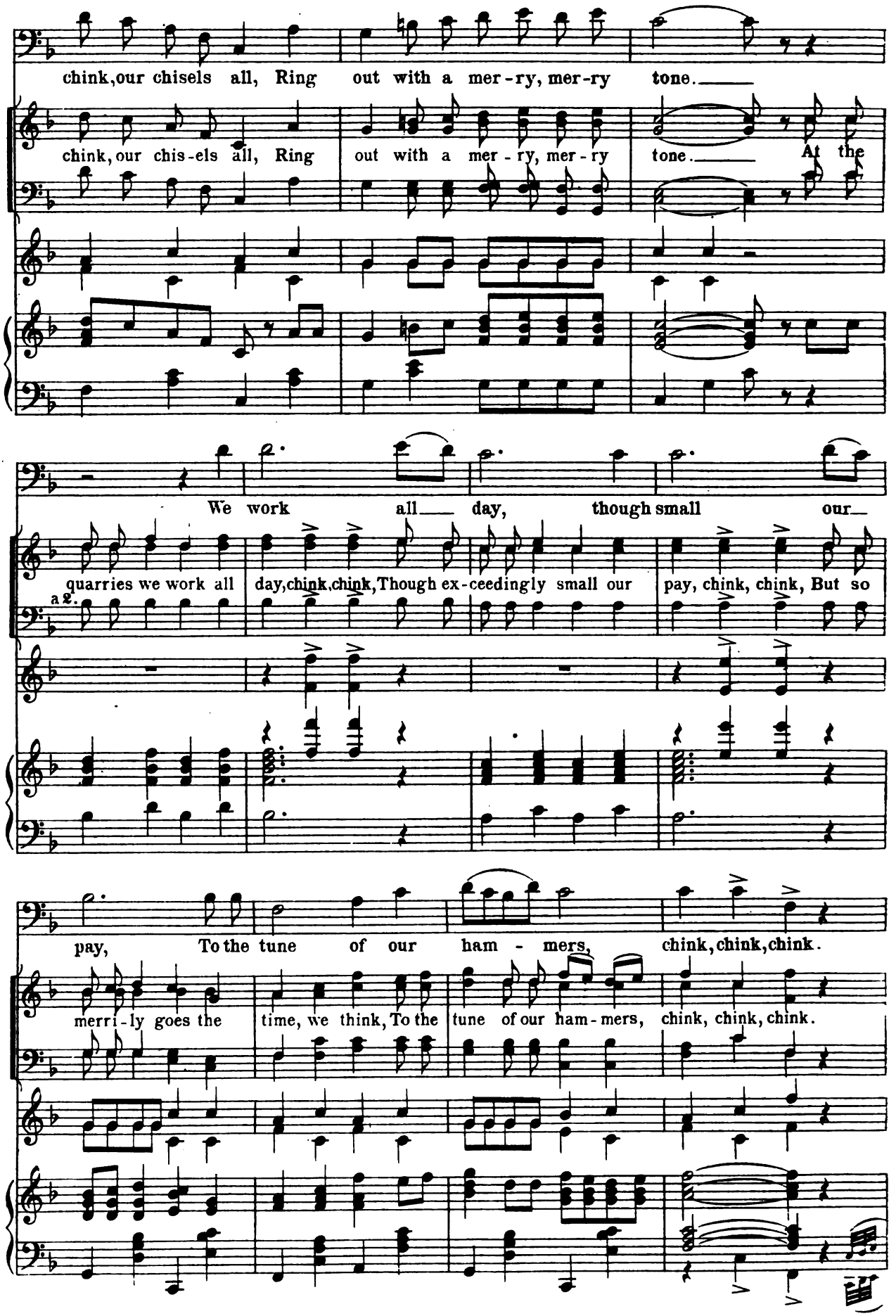
With Xylophon and Piano accompaniment.

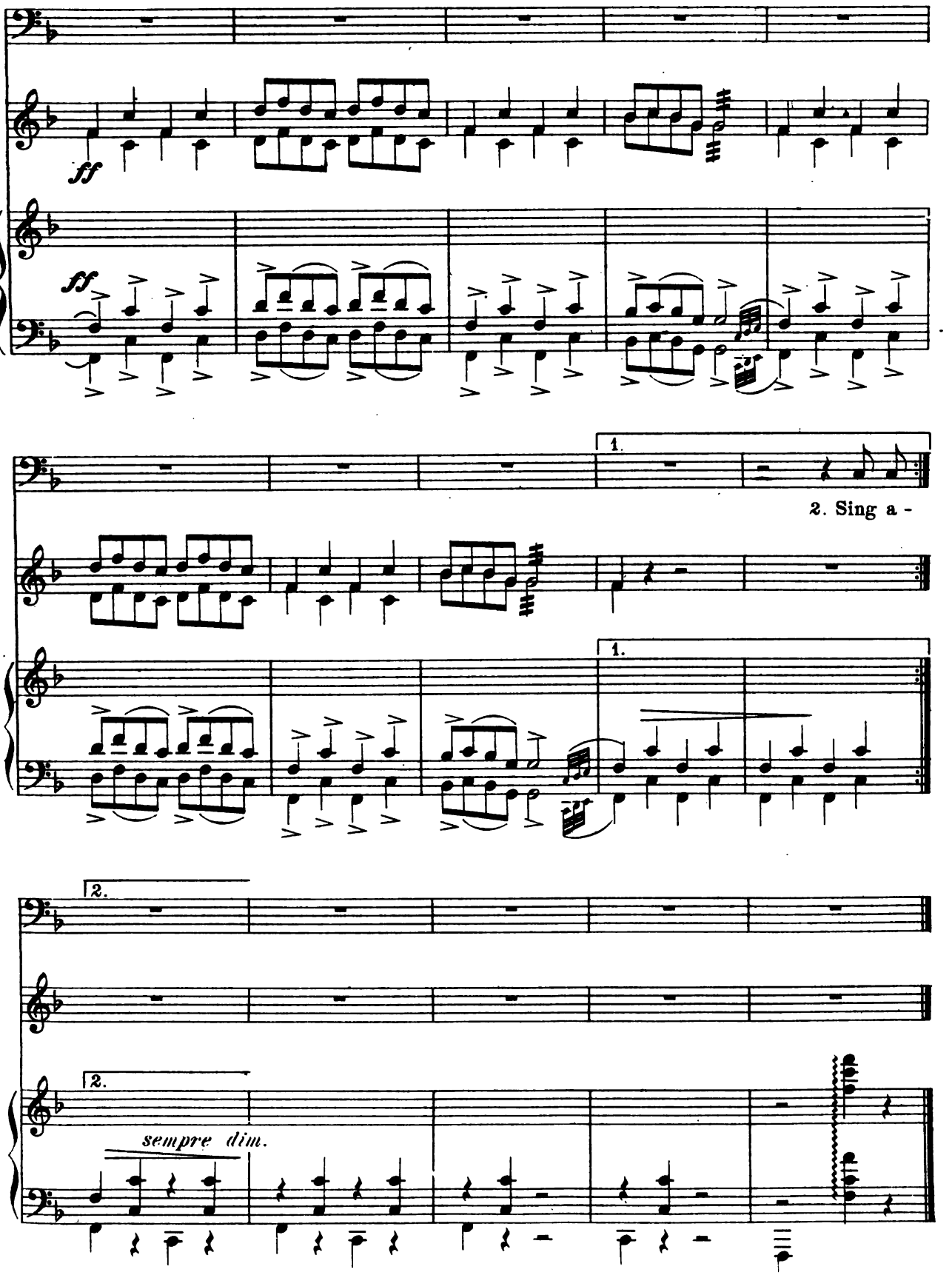



lay,
fall,
TENORS.
ff
For the hours will nev-er seem
Let nev-er a man among us
Chorus.
BASSES.
Strike
Let
up with a mer-ry mer-ry lay.
our hammers vig-orous-ly fall.
ff
sfz
long my boys If on-ly the heart be gay.
shirk my boys, There is la-bor e-nough for all.
Work a-way, work a-
Sing a-way, sing a-
tranquillo.
Work a-way for there's work e-
Sing a-way to keep spirits
way, if on-ly the heart be gay.
way, there is la-bor e-nough for all.
p
tranquillo.


nough my boys, Yet mu - sic can lend its aid To a life no matter how
up my boys, A song's better cheer than a flask, It is bet - ter than keg or
rough my boys, To e - ven the stone-cutters trade Work a - way my lads, with a
cup my boys, To the la-bor-er at his task Sing a - way my lads, with a
right good will, And cheeri - ly, cheeri - ly sing ye still, Work a - way,
right good will, And cheeri - ly, cheeri - ly work ye still, Sing a - way,
f
Work a - way my lads, with a
Sing a - way my lads, with a
molto pesante.


work a - way, my lads, work a - way.
sing a - way, my lads, sing a - way.
right good will, And cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly sing ye still.
right good will, And cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly work ye still.
poco accel.
piu vivo.
p
1&2. With a chink, chink, chink, chink,
a 2.
1&2. With a chink, chink, chink, chink,
chink, let hammers fall, As the good steel strikes the stone, With a chink, chink, chink, chink,
chink, let hammers fall, As the good steel strikes the stone, With a chink, chink, chink, chink,

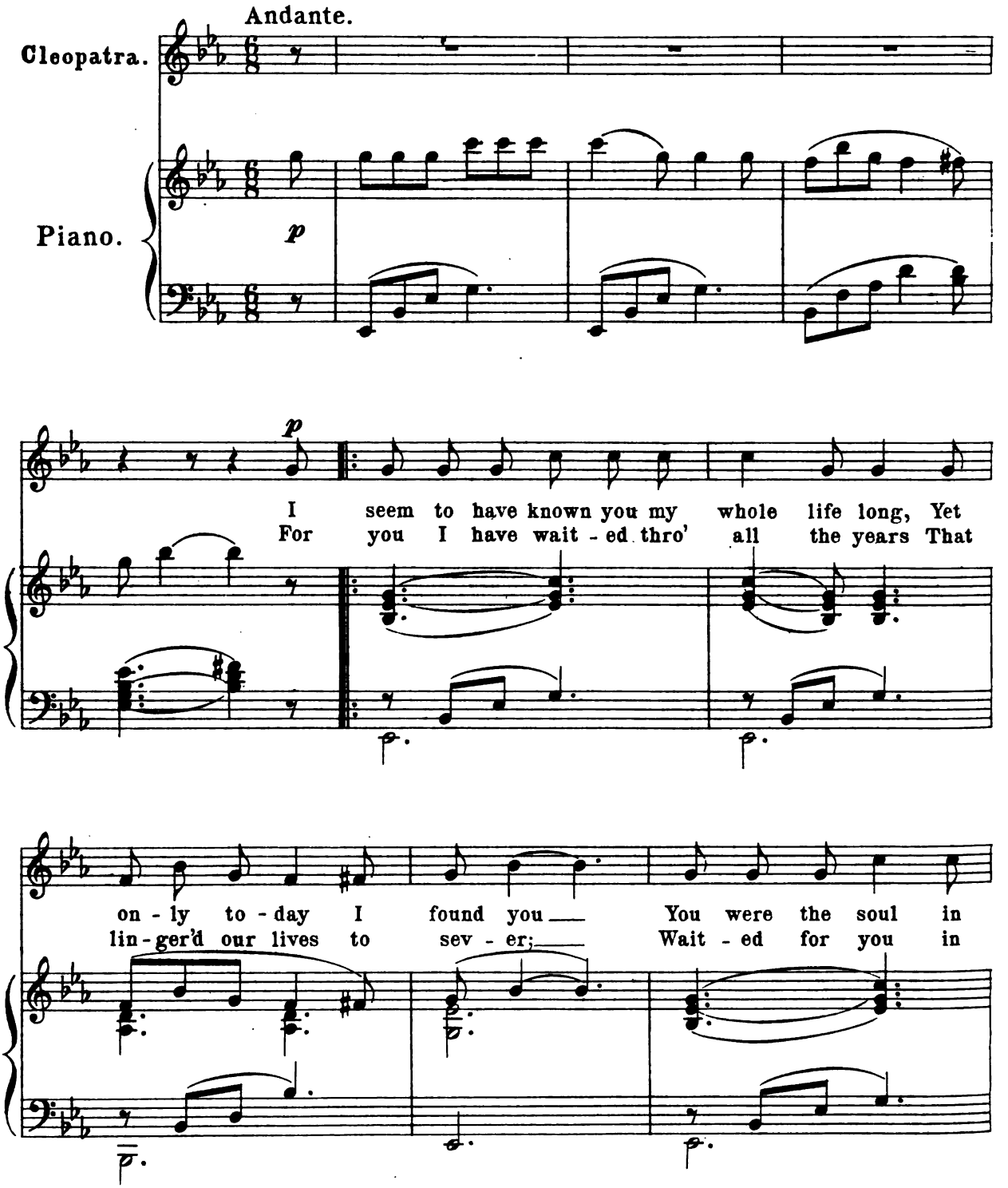

chink, our chisels all, Ring out with a mer-ry, mer-ry tone.
chink, our chis-els all, Ring out with a mer-ry, mer-ry tone. At the
We work all day, though small our
quarries we work all day, chink, chink, Though ex-ceedingly small our pay, chink, chink, But so
a 2.
pay, To the tune of our ham-mers, chink, chink, chink.
merri-ly goes the time, we think, To the tune of our ham-mers, chink, chink, chink.

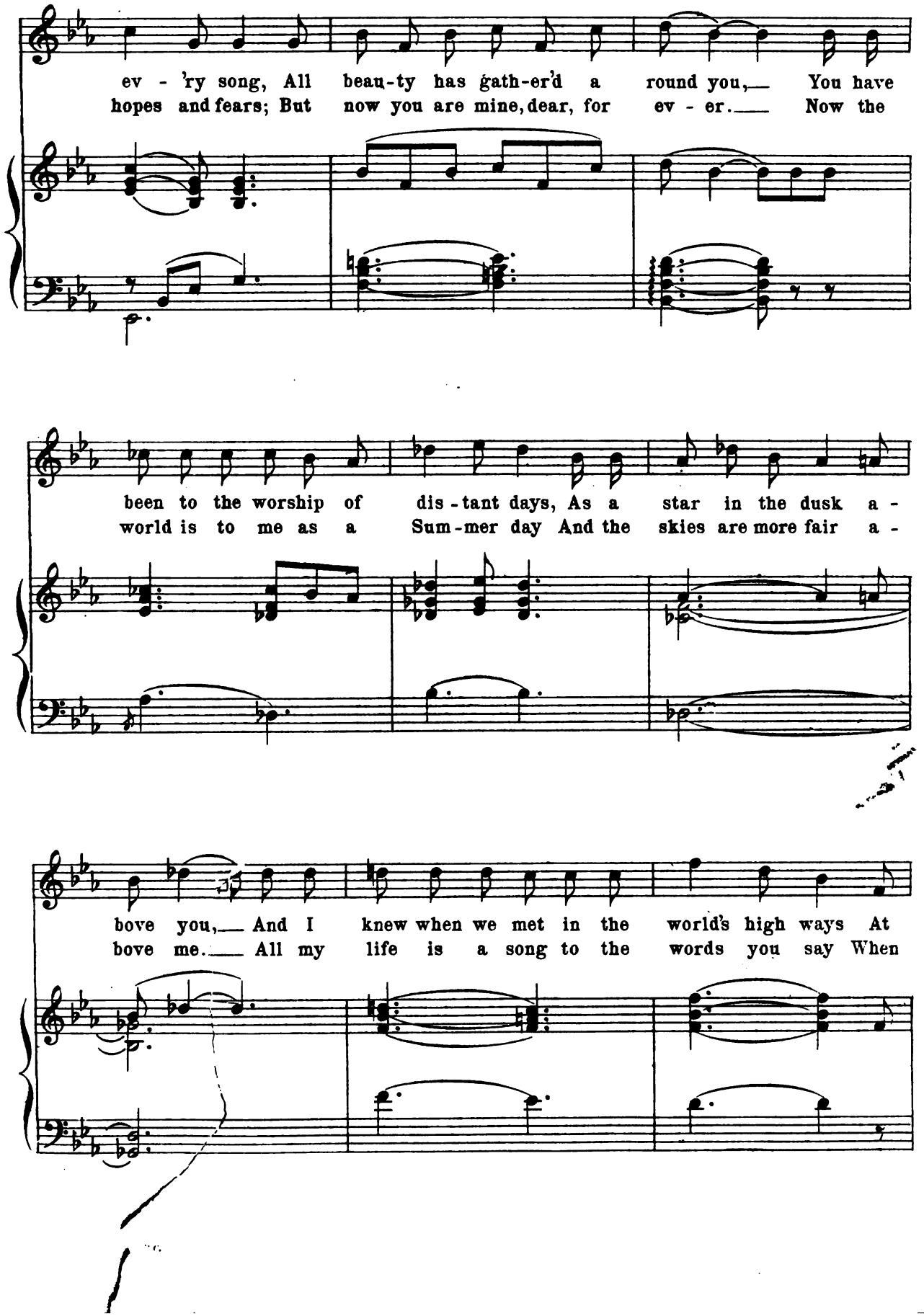

ff
ff
1.
2. Sing a -
1.
2.
2.
sempre dim.

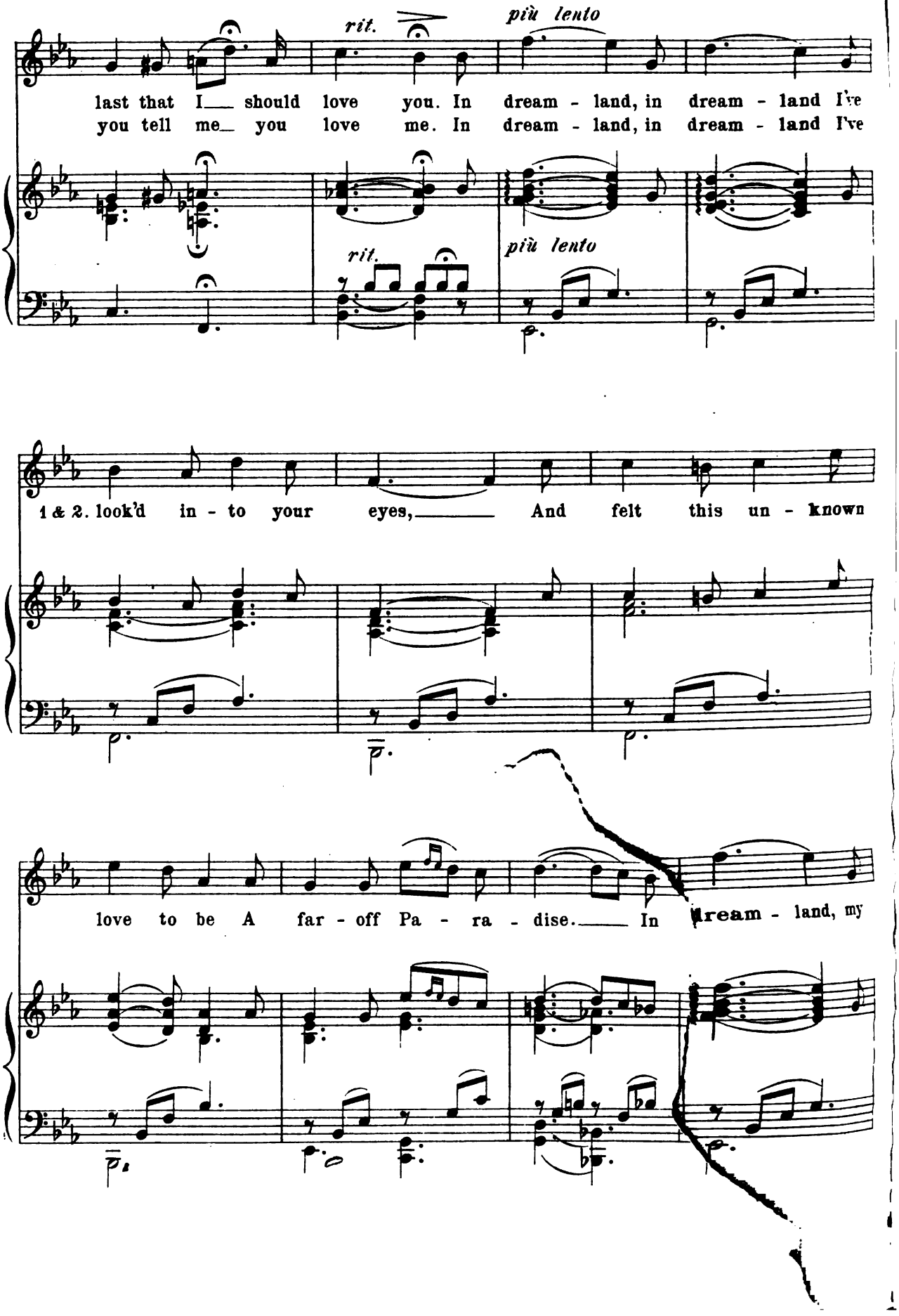
Nº 16. Solo.

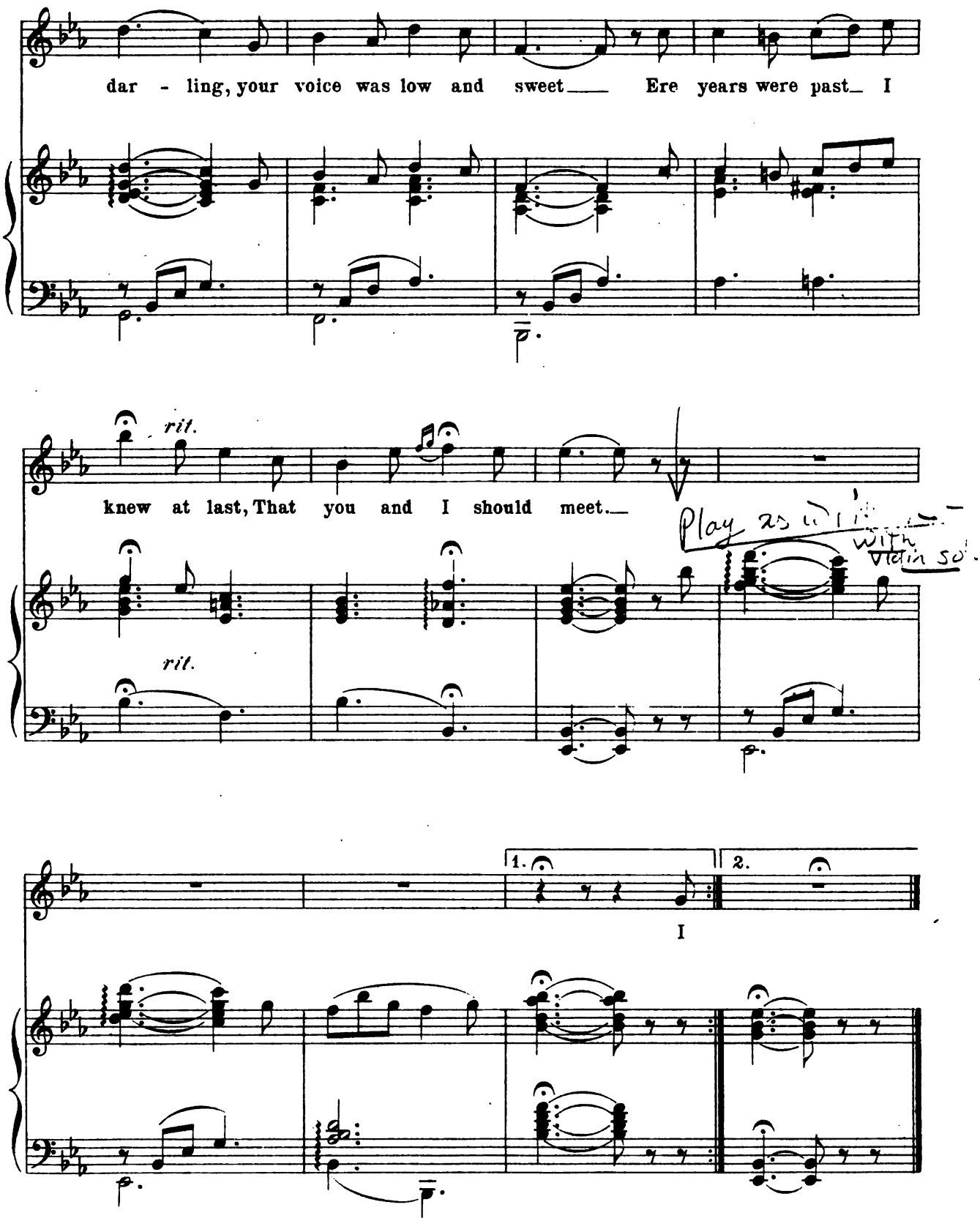
In Dreamland.

Cleopatra.

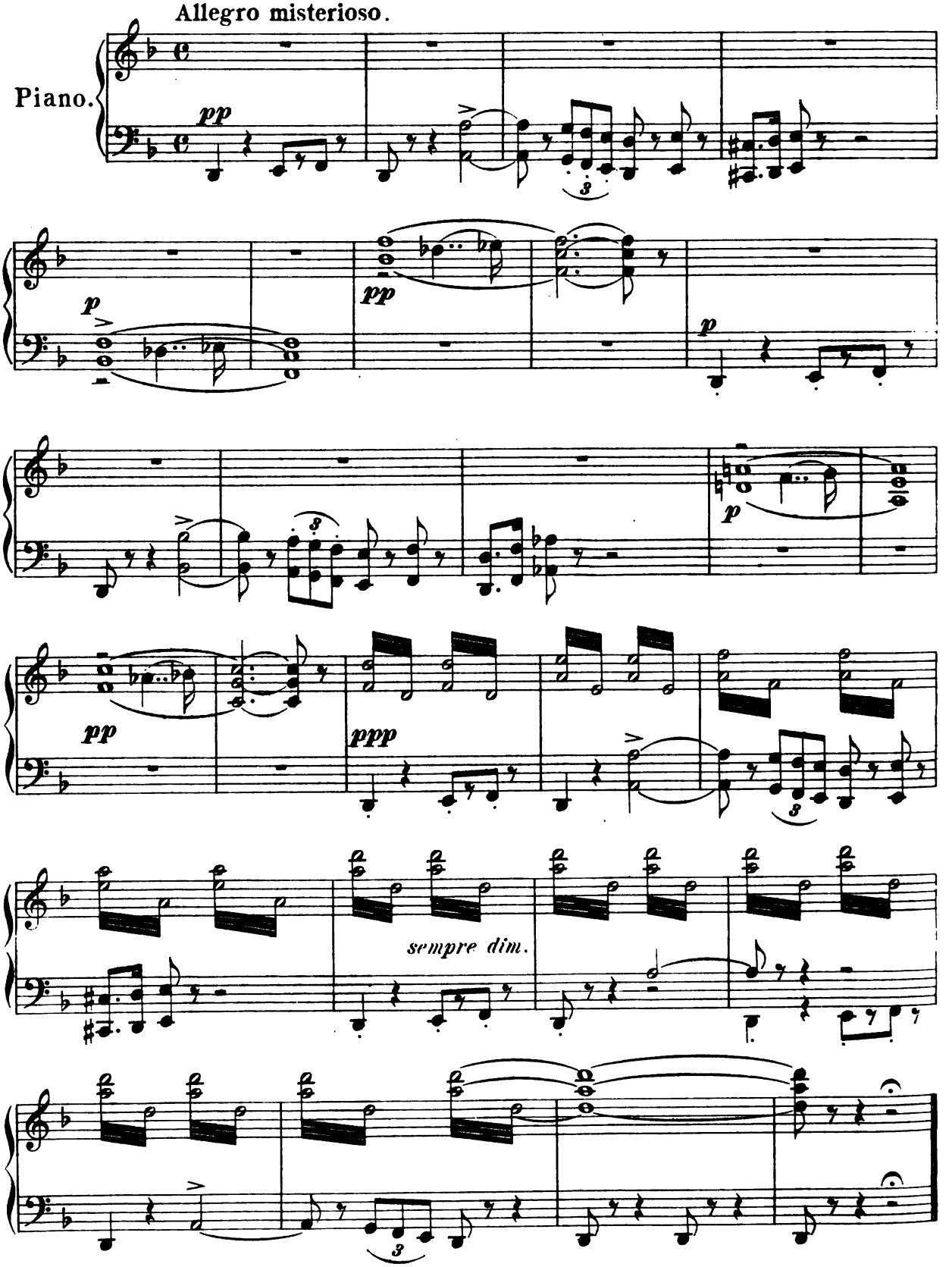



ev - 'ry song, All beau-ty has gath-er'd a round you,— You have
hopes and fears; But now you are mine, dear, for ev - er.— Now the
been to the worship of dis - tant days, As a star in the dusk a -
world is to me as a Sum - mer day And the skies are more fair a -
bove you,— And I knew when we met in the world's high ways At
bove me.— All my life is a song to the words you say When


rit.
più lento
last that I___ should love you. In dream - land, in dream - land I've
you tell me___ you love me. In dream - land, in dream - land I've
rit.
più lento
1 & 2. look'd in - to your eyes,_____ And felt this un - known
love to be A far - off Pa - ra - dise._____ In dream - land, my


dar - ling, your voice was low and sweet___ Ere years were past_ I
rit.
knew at last, That you and I should meet._
rit.
Play as [illegible] with Vlain sol.
1.
2.
I

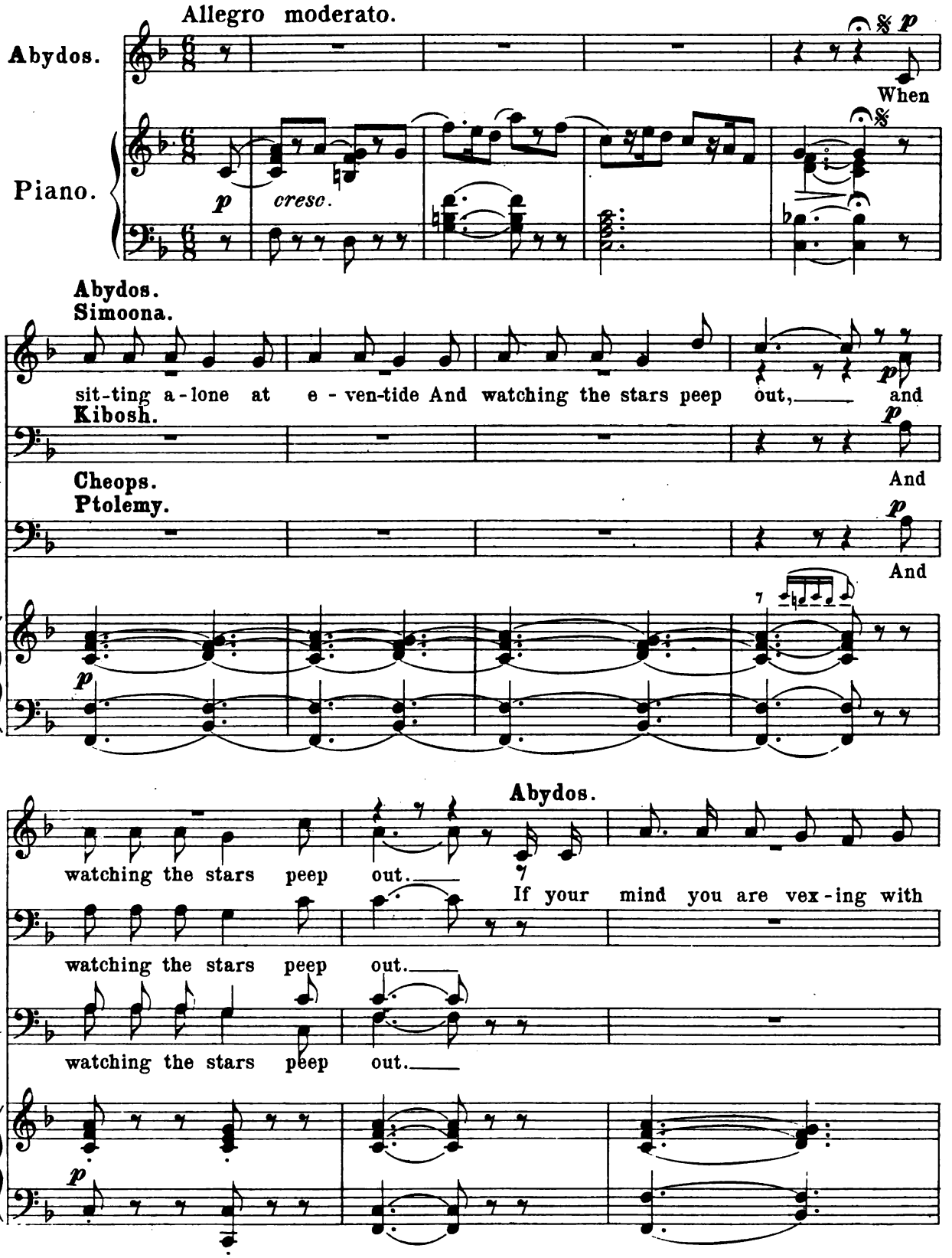
Entrance of Kibosh, Simoona, Ptolemy and Cheops.

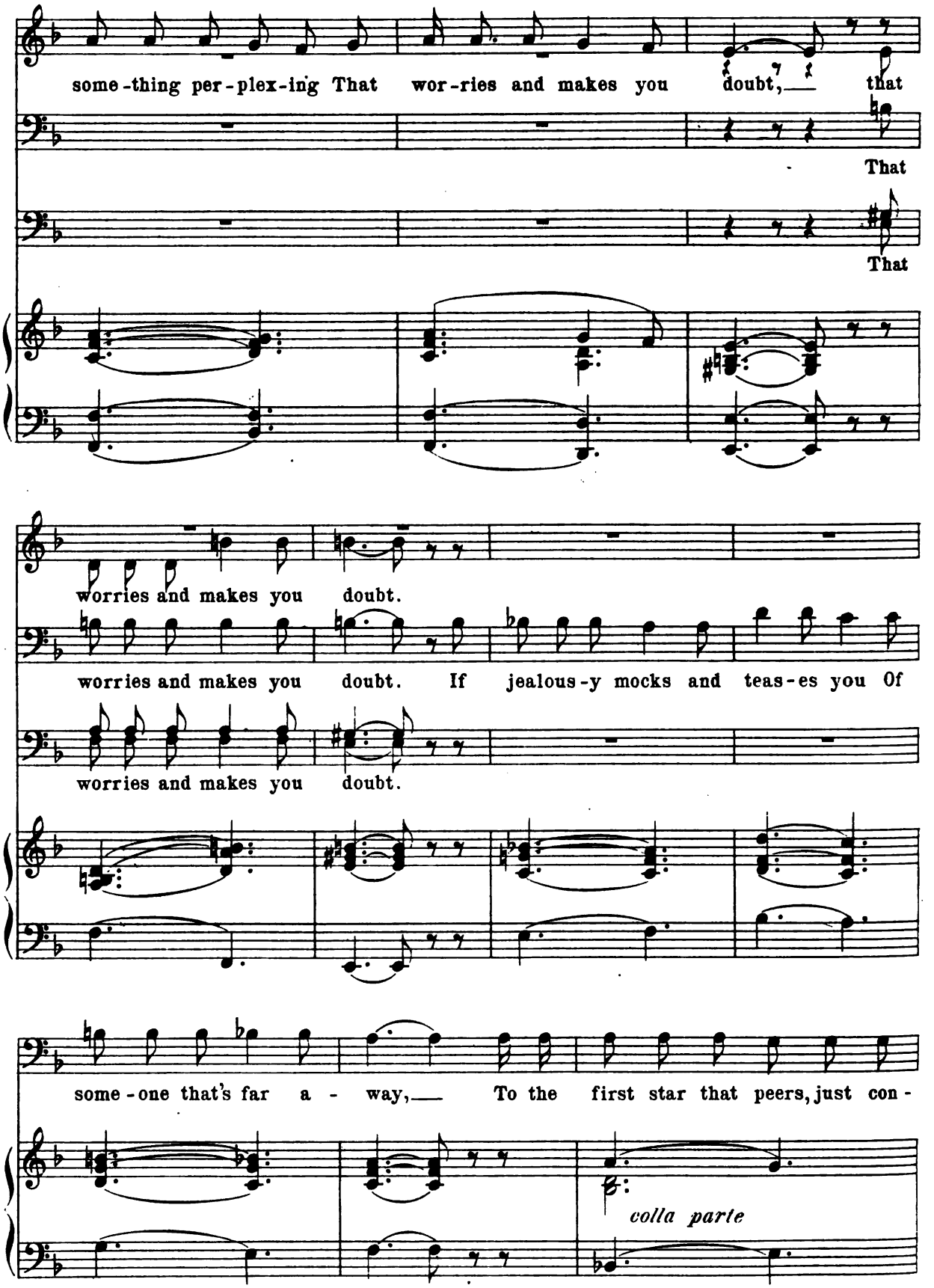


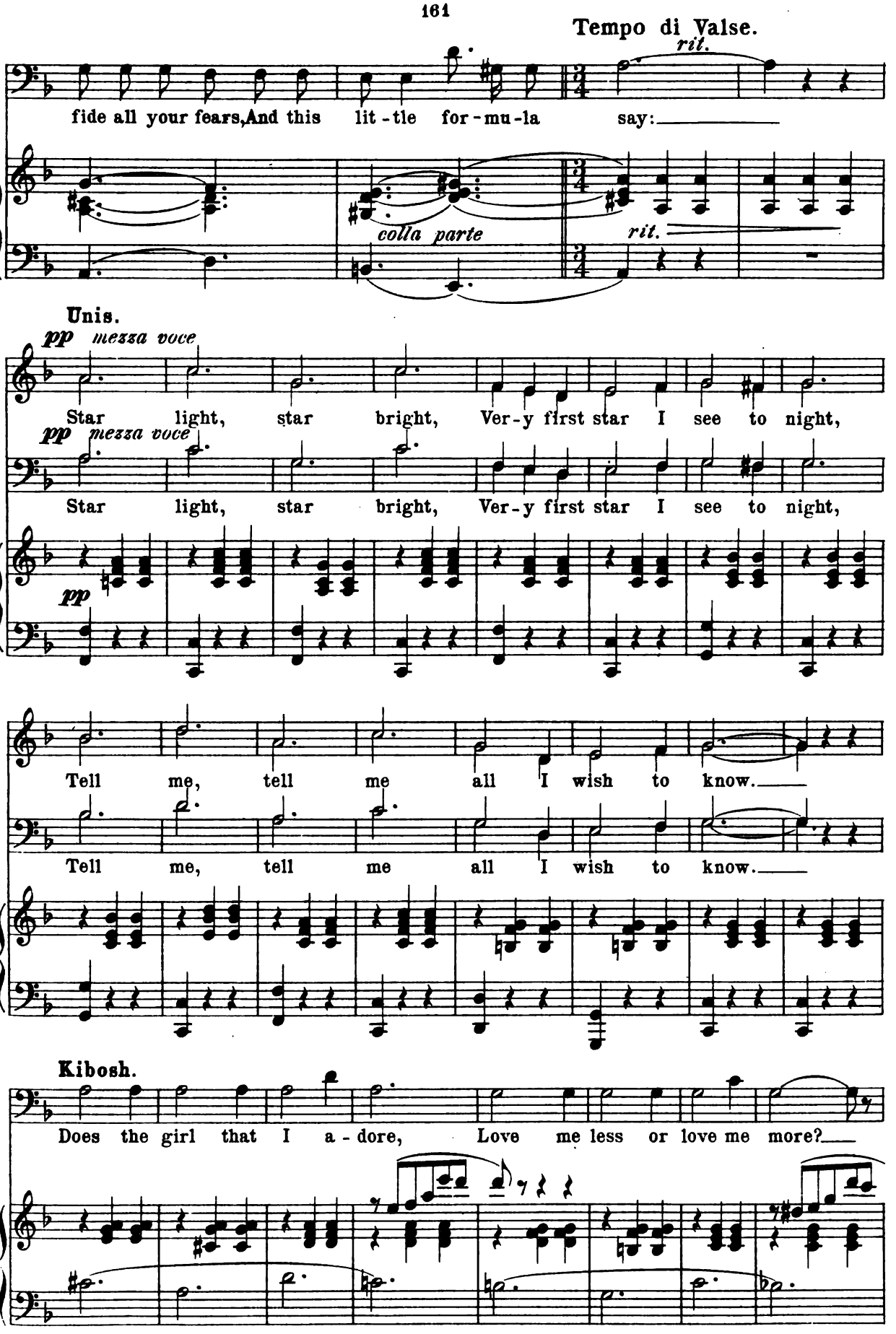
Nº 17. Waltz. Quintette.

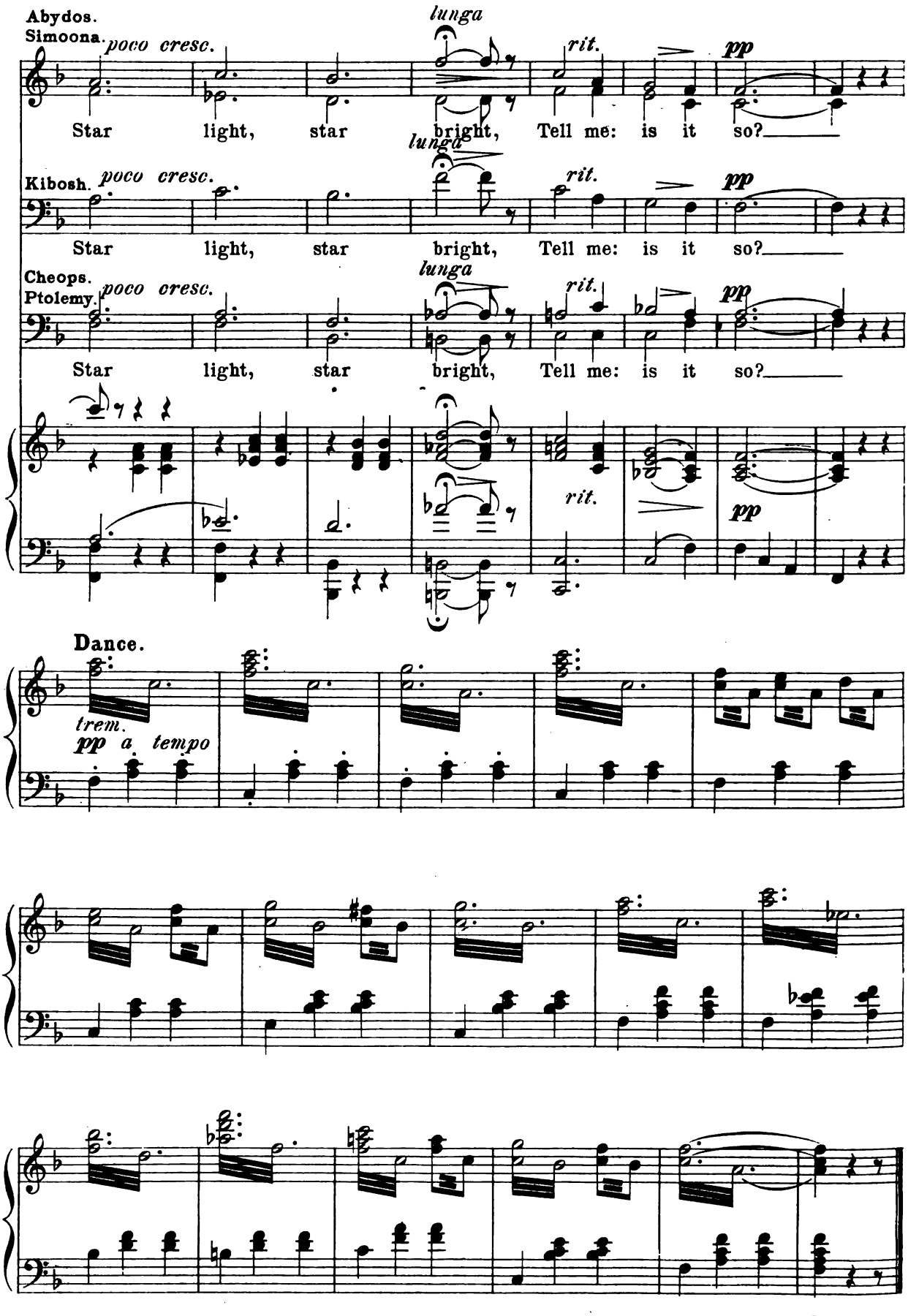
"Star light, star bright."

Abydos, Simoona, Kibosh, Cheops and Ptolemy.




some-thing per-plex-ing That wor-ries and makes you doubt, that
That
That
worries and makes you doubt.
worries and makes you doubt. If jealous-y mocks and teas-es you Of
worries and makes you doubt.
some-one that's far a - way, To the first star that peers, just con-
colla parte

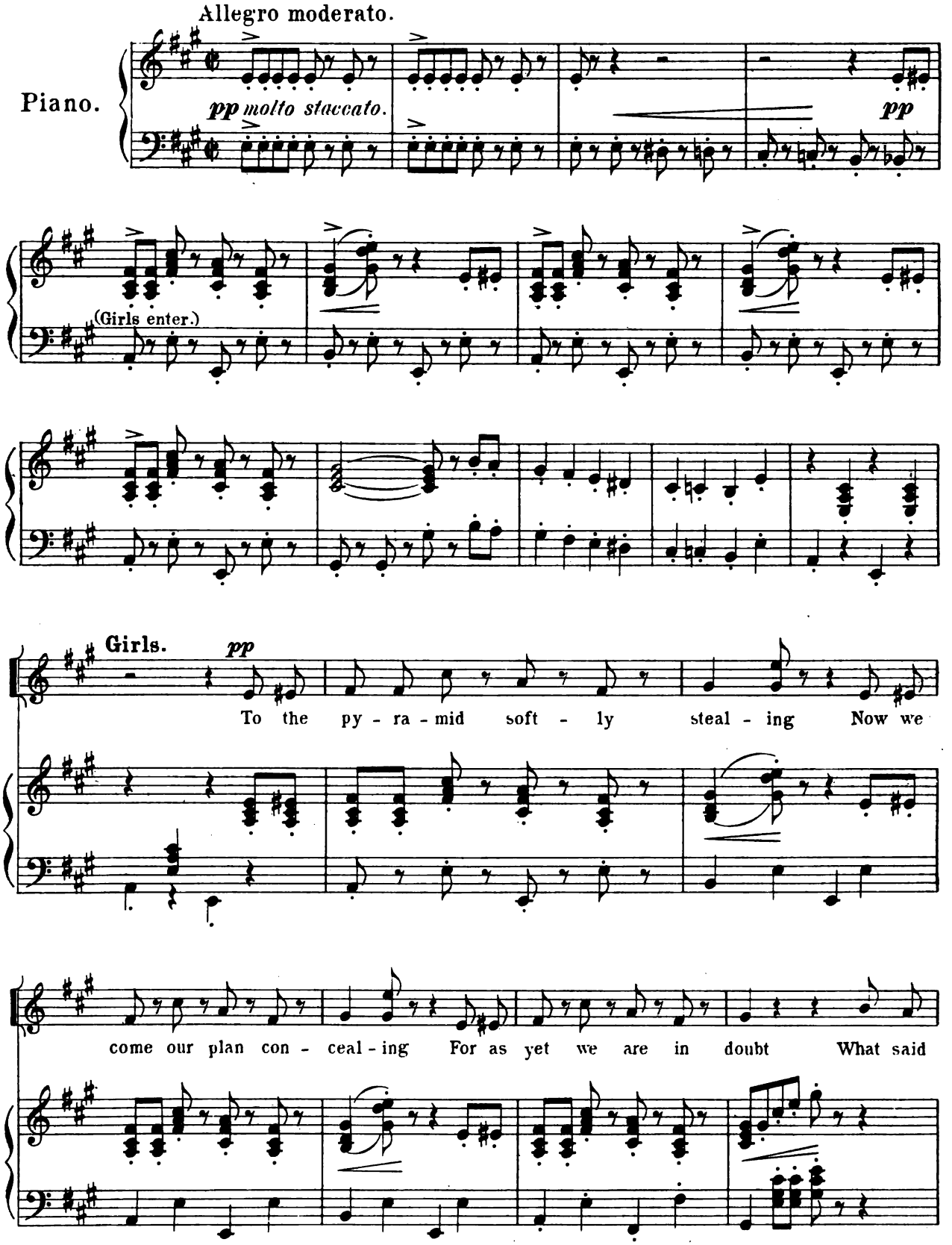

Tempo di Valse.
rit.
fide all your fears, And this lit-tle for-mu-la say:
colla parte
rit.
Unis.
pp mezza voce
Star light, star bright, Ver-y first star I see to night,
pp mezza voce
Star light, star bright, Ver-y first star I see to night,
pp
Tell me, tell me all I wish to know.
Tell me, tell me all I wish to know.
Kibosh.
Does the girl that I a-dore, Love me less or love me more?

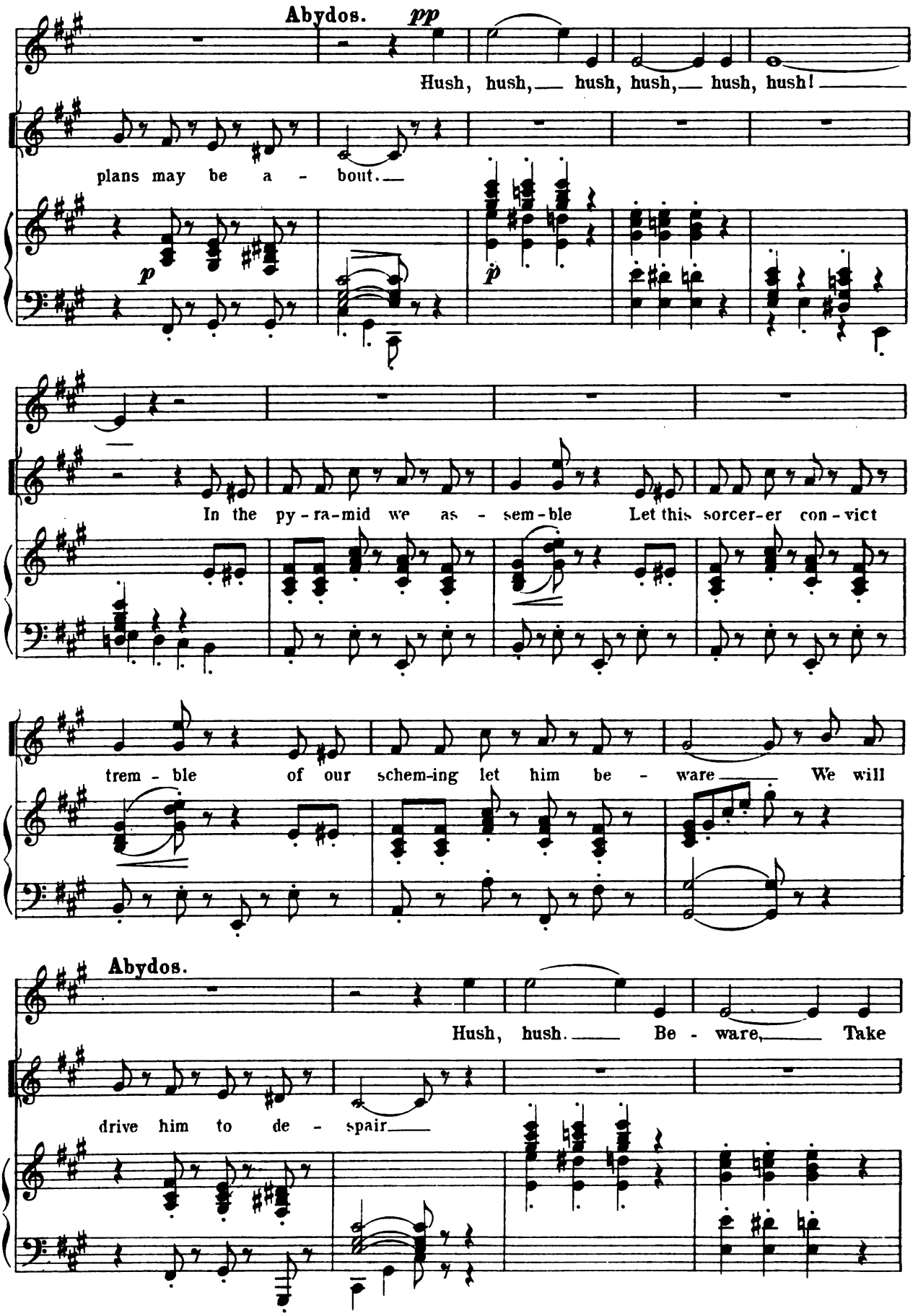

Abydos.
Simoona.
poco cresc.
lunga
rit.
pp
Star light, star bright, Tell me: is it so?
Kibosh.
poco cresc.
lunga
rit.
pp
Star light, star bright, Tell me: is it so?
Cheops.
Ptolemy.
poco cresc.
lunga
rit.
pp
Star light, star bright, Tell me: is it so?
rit.
pp
Dance.
trem.
pp a tempo
D. S. al Fine.

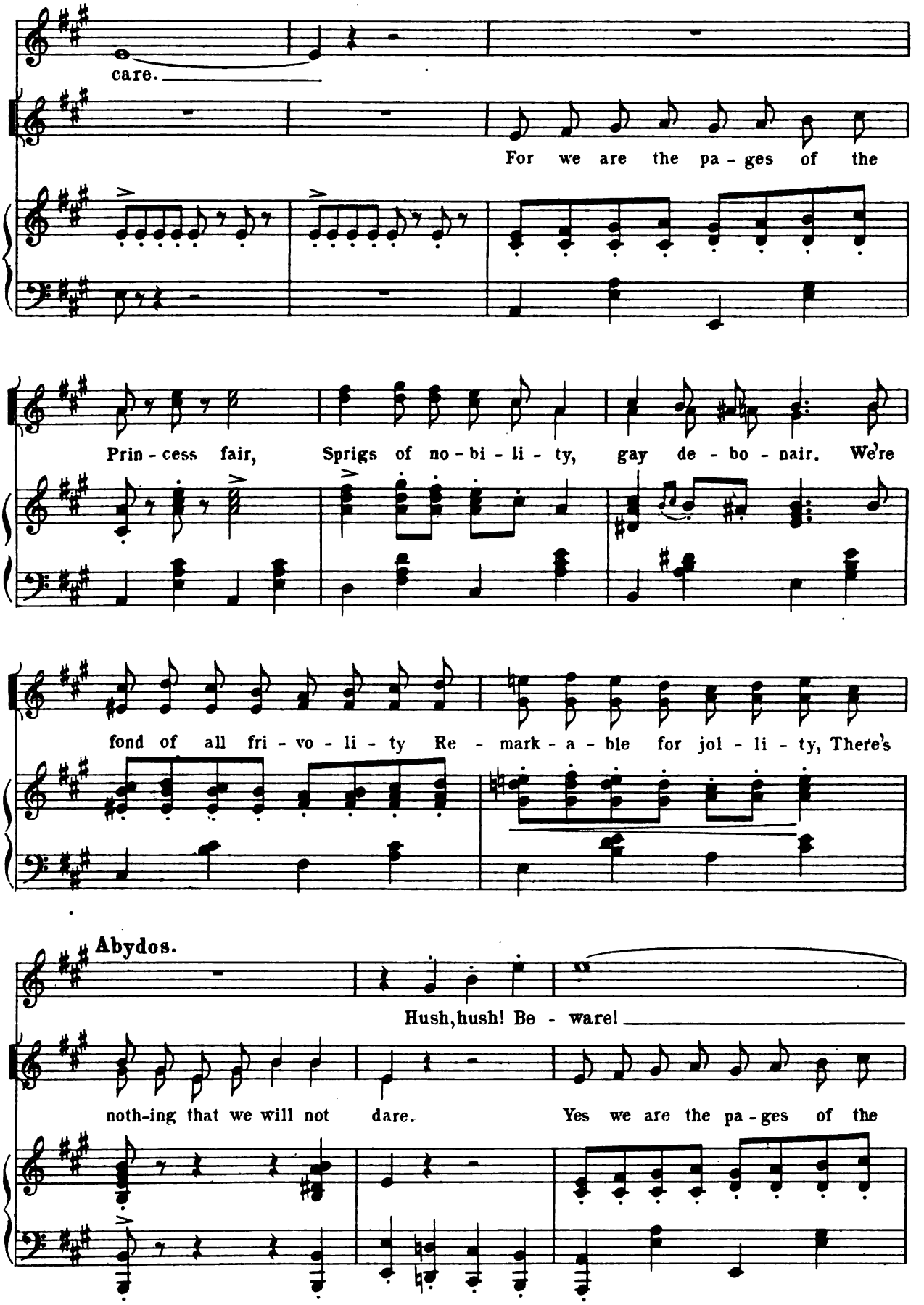
No. 18. Pages' Chorus.

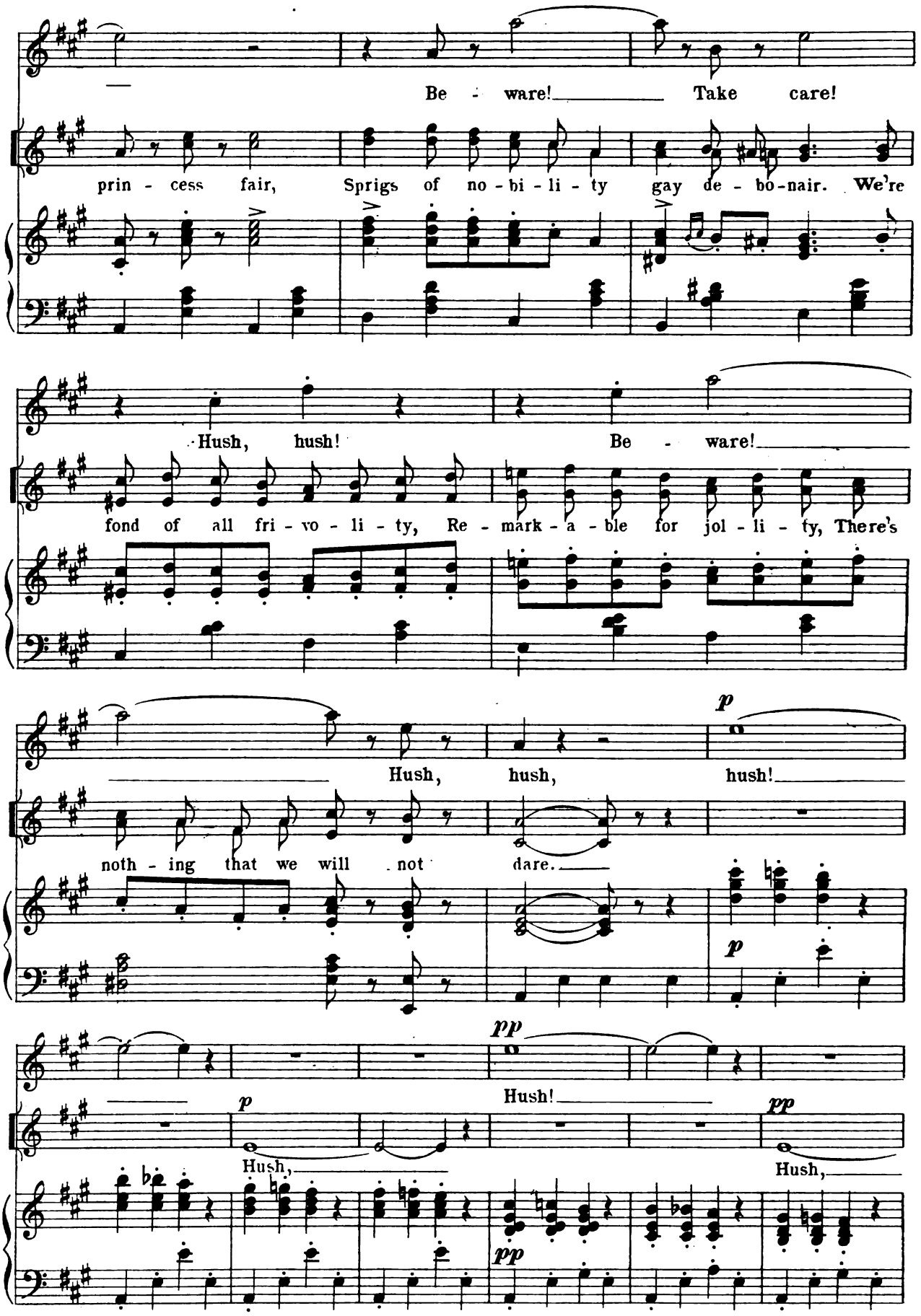
"To the Pyramid."

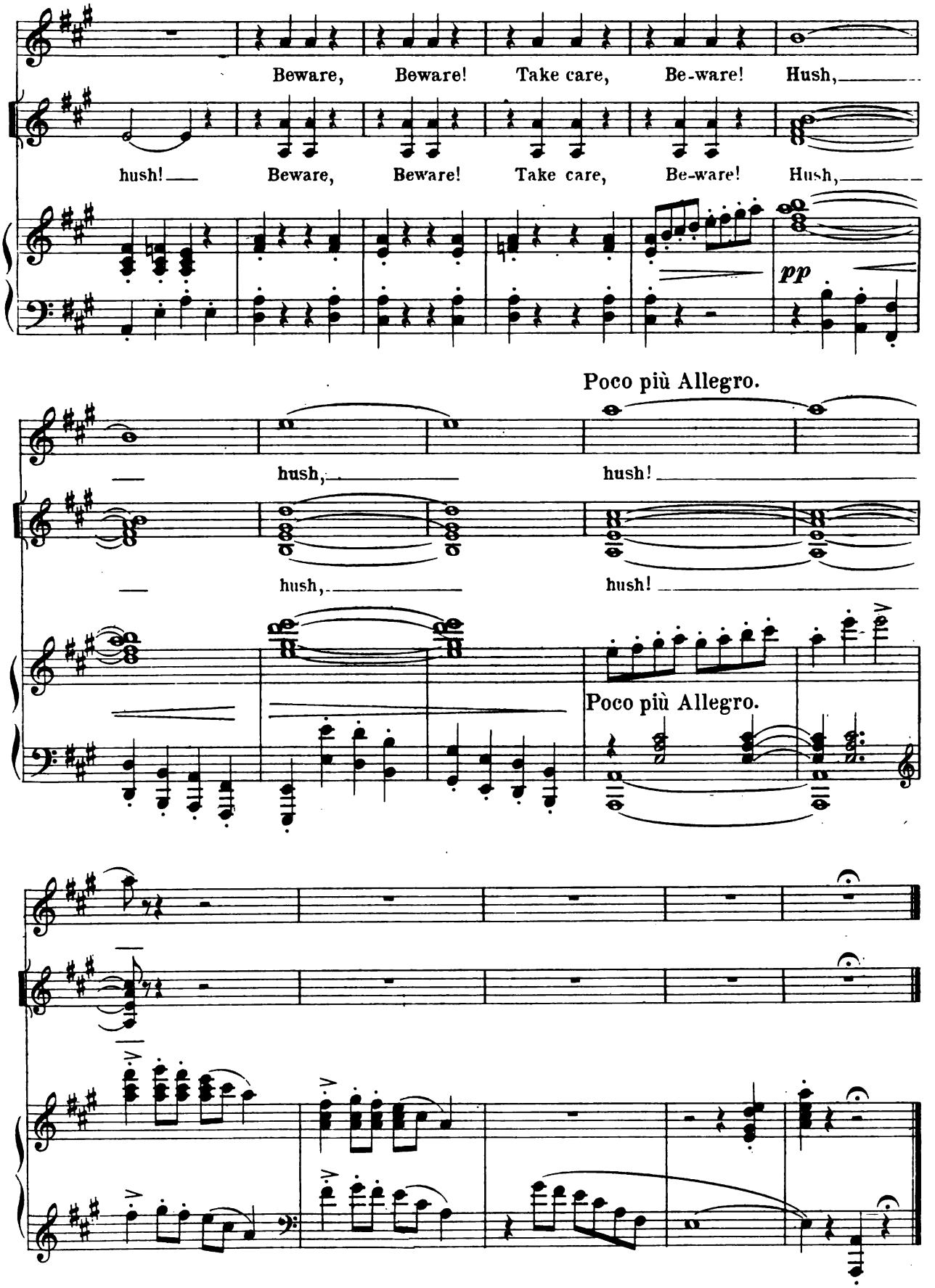
Abydos and Chorus.




Abydos.
pp
Hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush!
plans may be a - bout.
p
p
In the py - ra - mid we as - sem - ble Let this sorcer - er con - vict
trem - ble of our schem - ing let him be - ware We will
Abydos.
Hush, hush. Be - ware, Take
drive him to de - spair


care.
For we are the pa - ges of the
Prin - cess fair, Sprigs of no - bi - li - ty, gay de - bo - nair. We're
fond of all fri - vo - li - ty Re - mark - a - ble for jol - li - ty, There's
Abydos.
Hush, hush! Be - ware!
noth-ing that we will not dare. Yes we are the pa - ges of the


Be - ware! Take care!
prin - cess fair, Sprigs of no - bi - li - ty gay de - bo - nair. We're
Hush, hush! Be - ware!
fond of all fri - vo - li - ty, Re - mark - a - ble for jol - li - ty, There's
Hush, hush, hush!
noth - ing that we will not dare.
p
Hush!
pp
Hush,
p
Hush,
pp

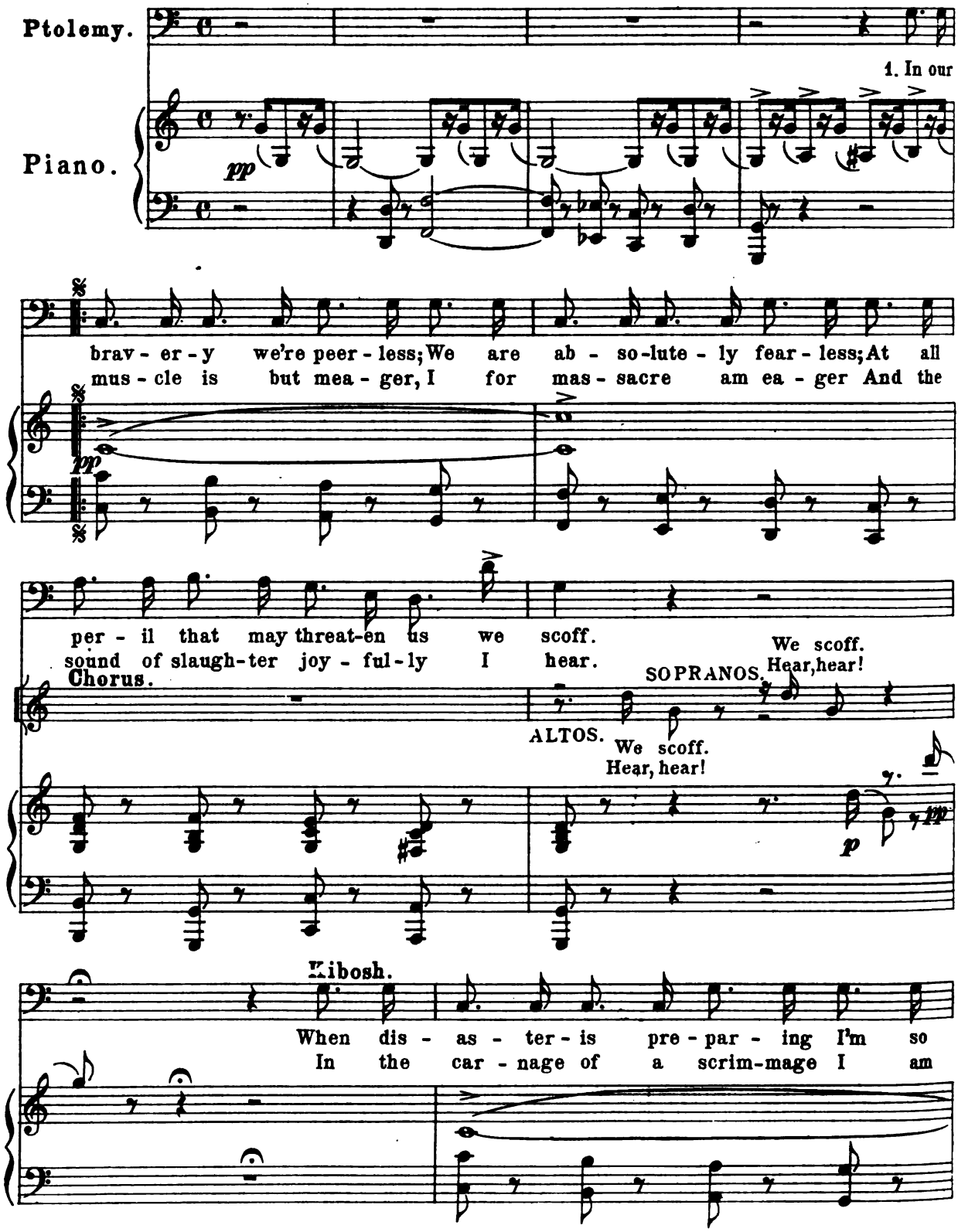

Beware, Beware! Take care, Be-ware! Hush,
hush! Beware, Beware! Take care, Be-ware! Hush,
pp
Poco più Allegro.
hush, hush!
hush, hush!
Poco più Allegro.

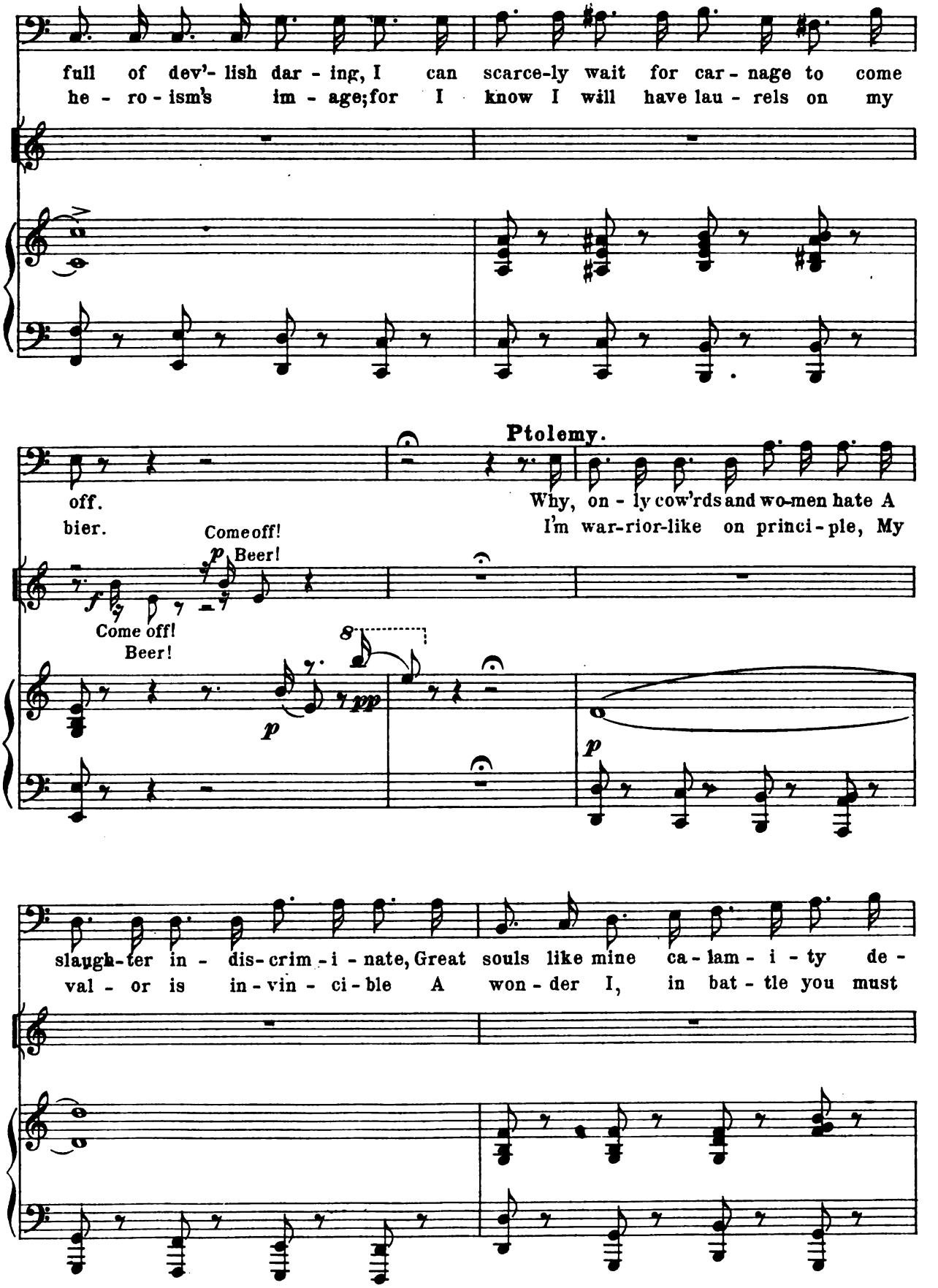
Nº 19. Duet and Chorus.

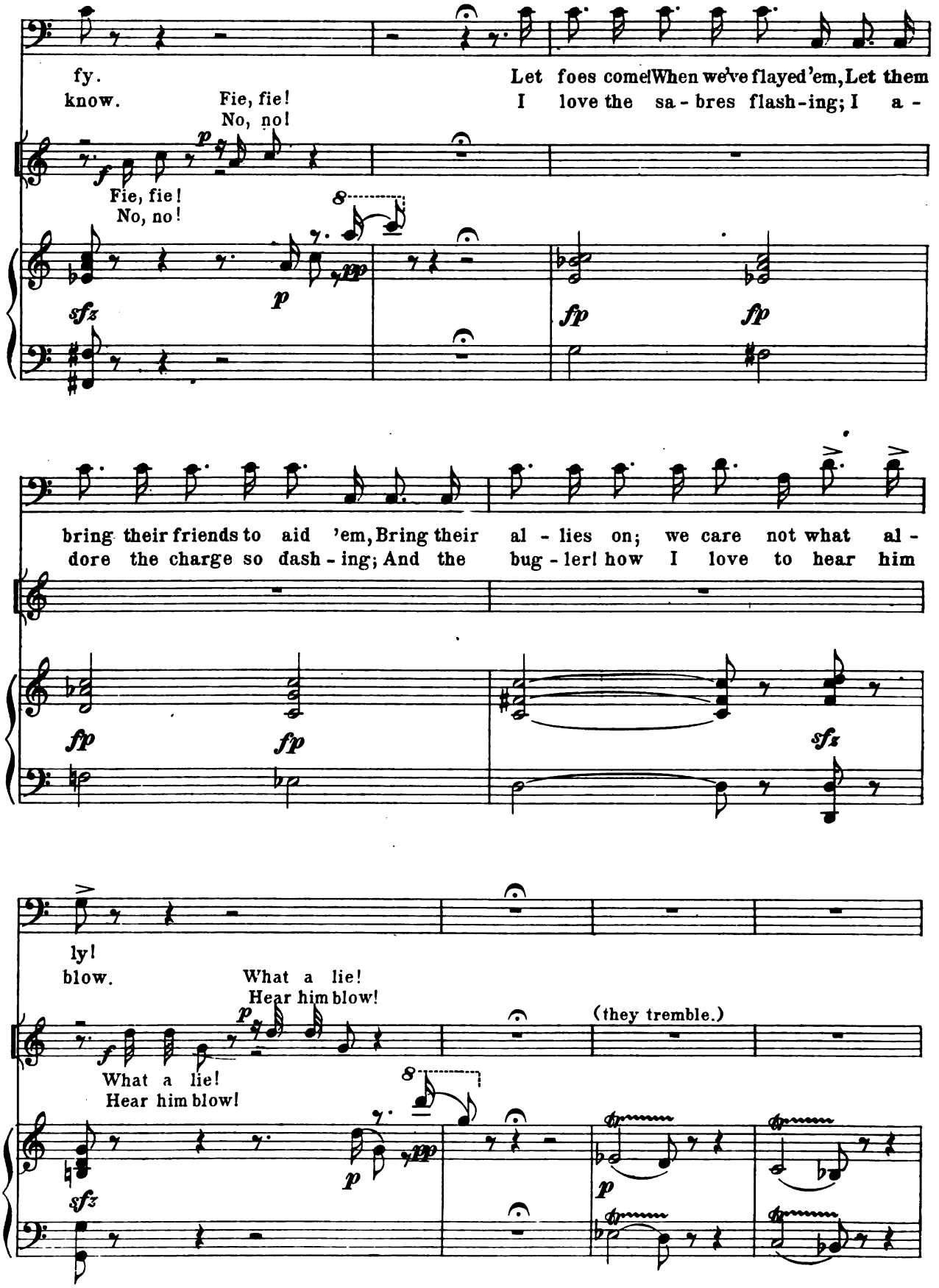
The Echo Song.

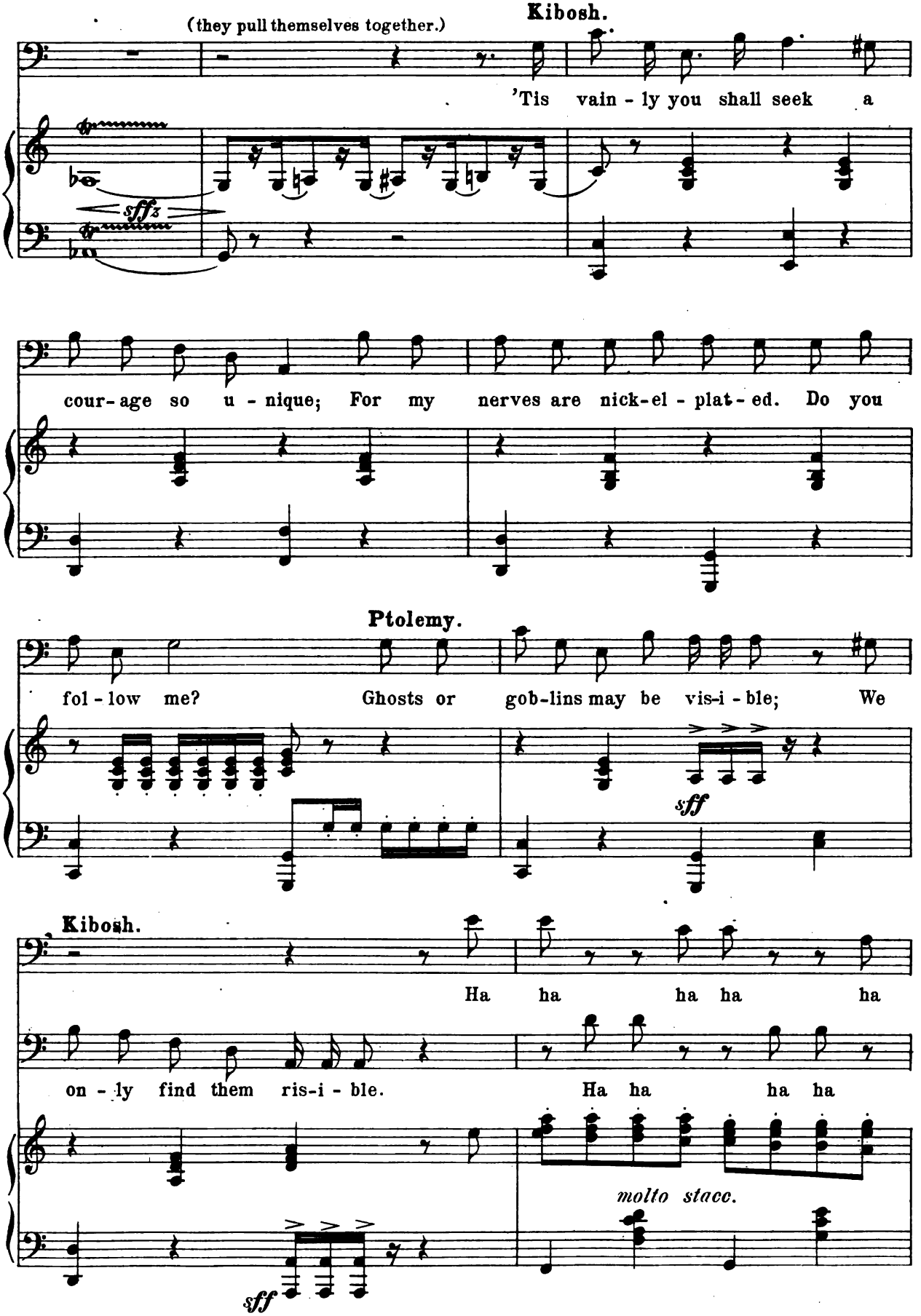
Kibosh, Ptolemy & Chorus of Pages.

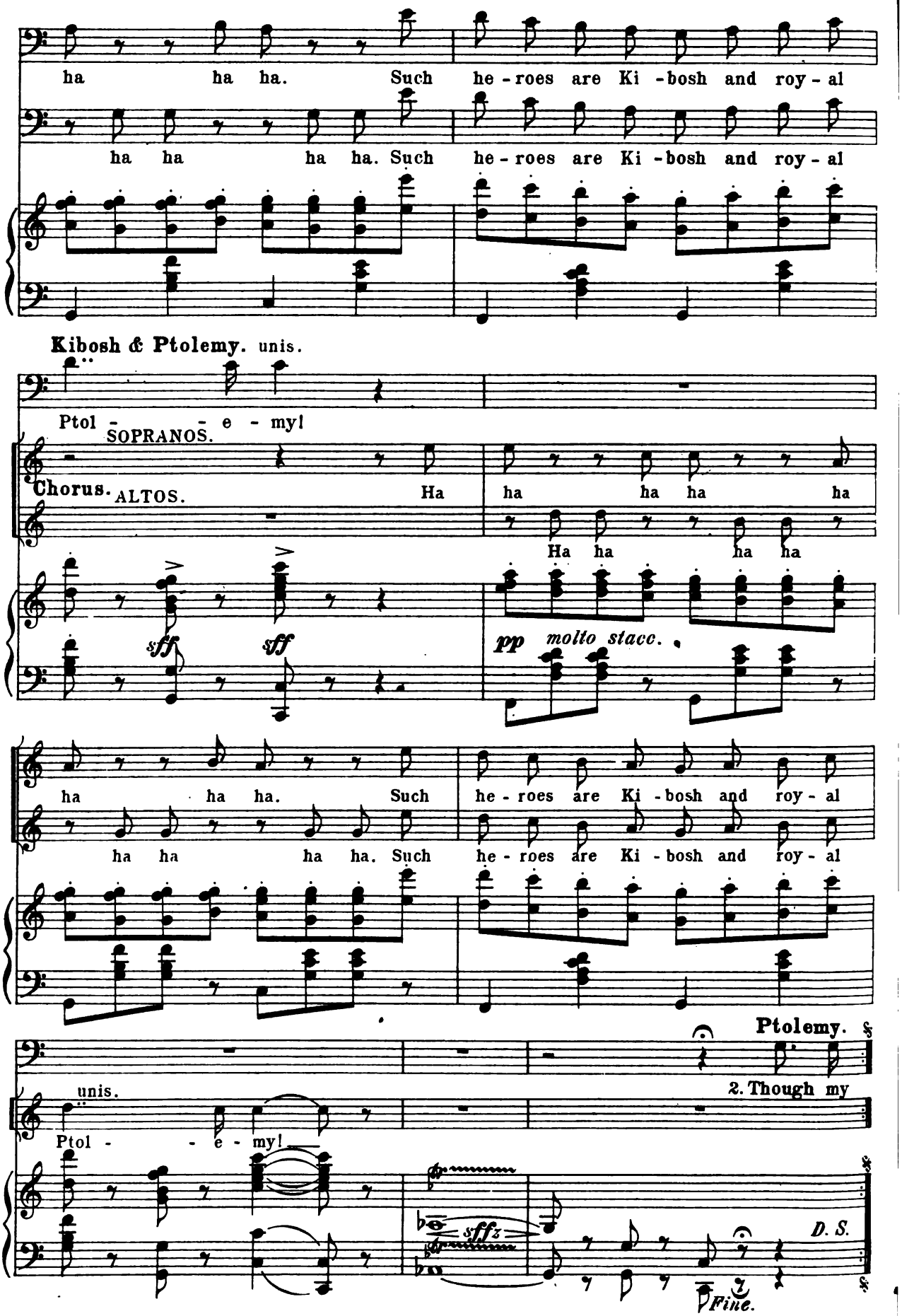
Allegro moderato.



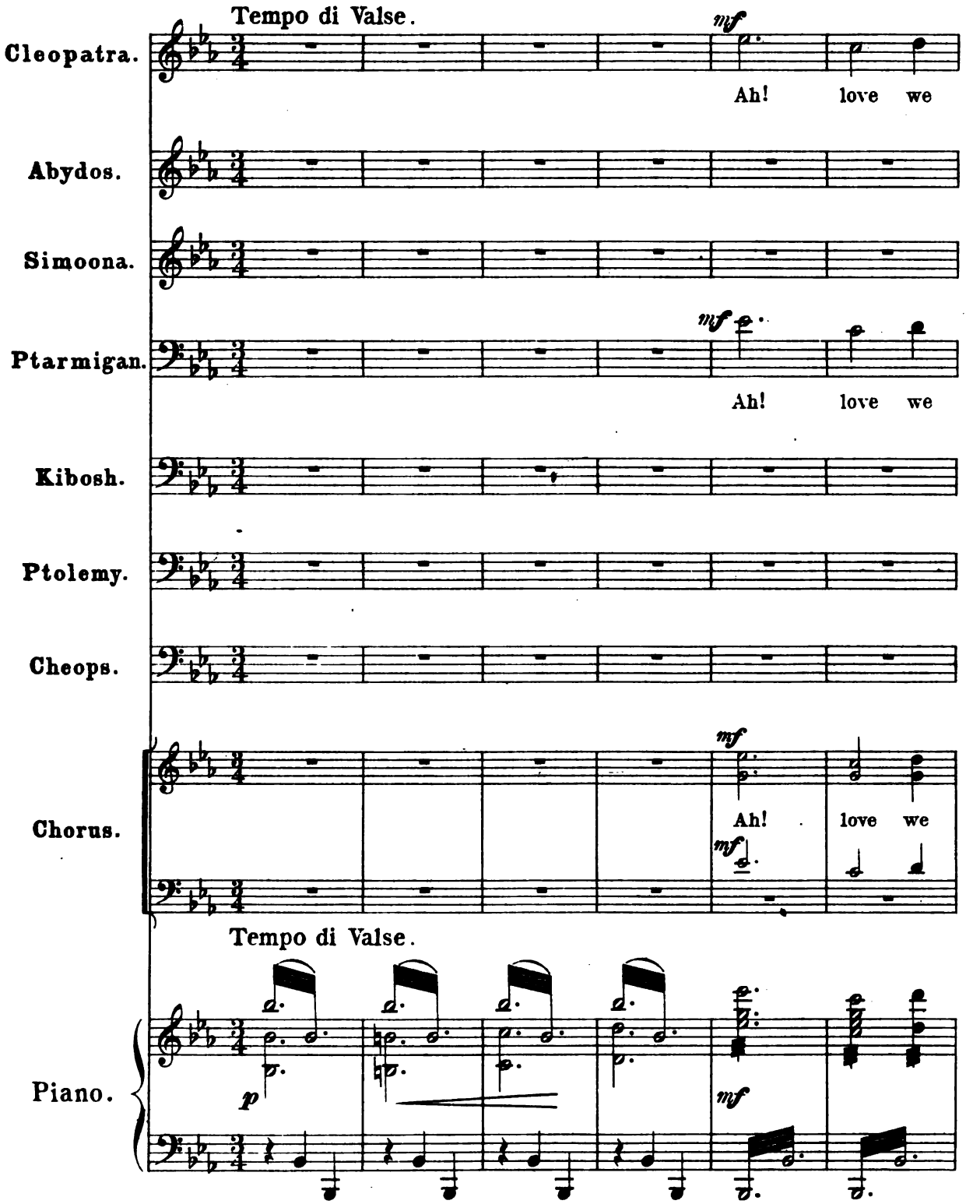

full of dev'- lish dar - ing, I can scarce-ly wait for car - nage to come
he - ro - ism's im - age; for I know I will have lau - rels on my
Ptolemy.
off.
bier.
Why, on - ly cow'rds and wo-men hate A
I'm war-rior-like on princi - ple, My
Come off!
Beer!
Come off!
Beer!
slaugh-ter in - dis-crim - i - nate, Great souls like mine ca - lam - i - ty de -
val - or is in - vin - ci - ble A won - der I, in bat - tle you must

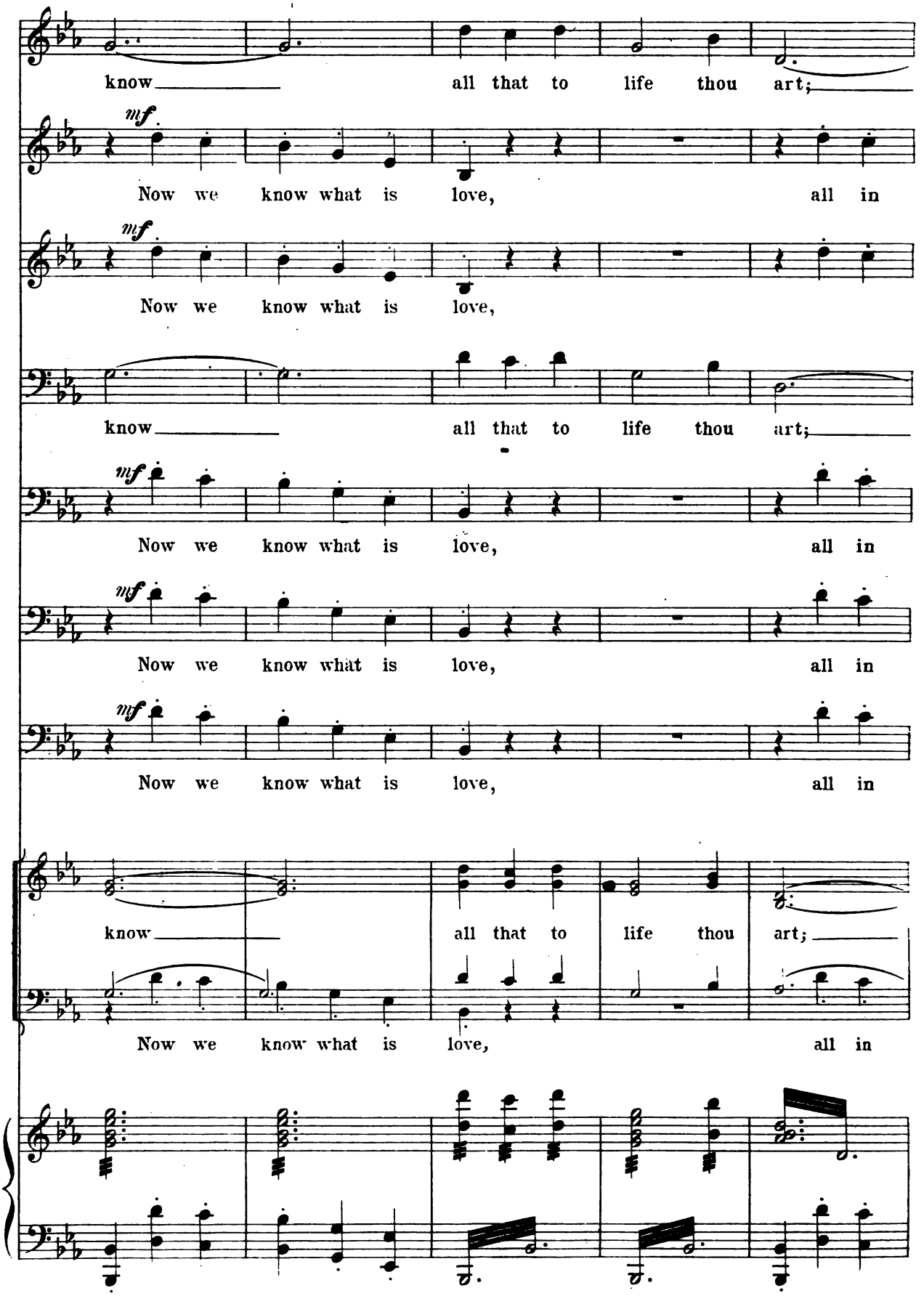

fy.
Let foes come! When we've flayed 'em, Let them
know.
Fie, fie!
No, no!
I love the sa - bres flash - ing; I a -
Fie, fie!
No, no!
bring their friends to aid 'em, Bring their al - lies on; we care not what al -
dore the charge so dash - ing; And the bug - ler! how I love to hear him
ly!
blow.
What a lie!
Hear him blow!
(they tremble.)
What a lie!
Hear him blow!

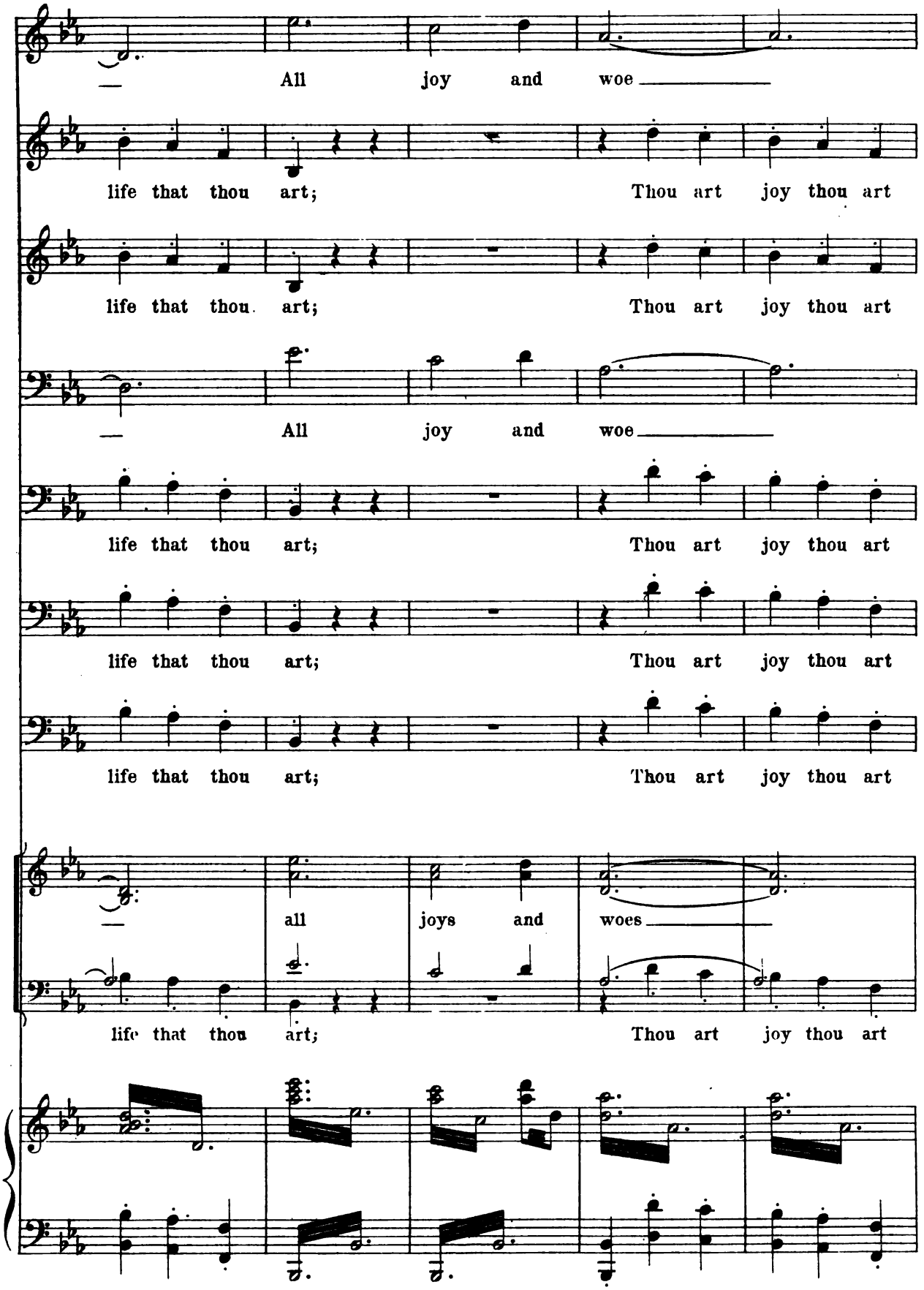

(they pull themselves together.)
Kibosh.
'Tis vain - ly you shall seek a
sfff
cour - age so u - nique; For my nerves are nick-el - plat - ed. Do you
Ptolemy.
fol - low me? Ghosts or gob-lins may be vis-i - ble; We
sff
Kibosh.
Ha ha ha ha ha
on - ly find them ris-i - ble. Ha ha ha ha
molto stacc.
sff

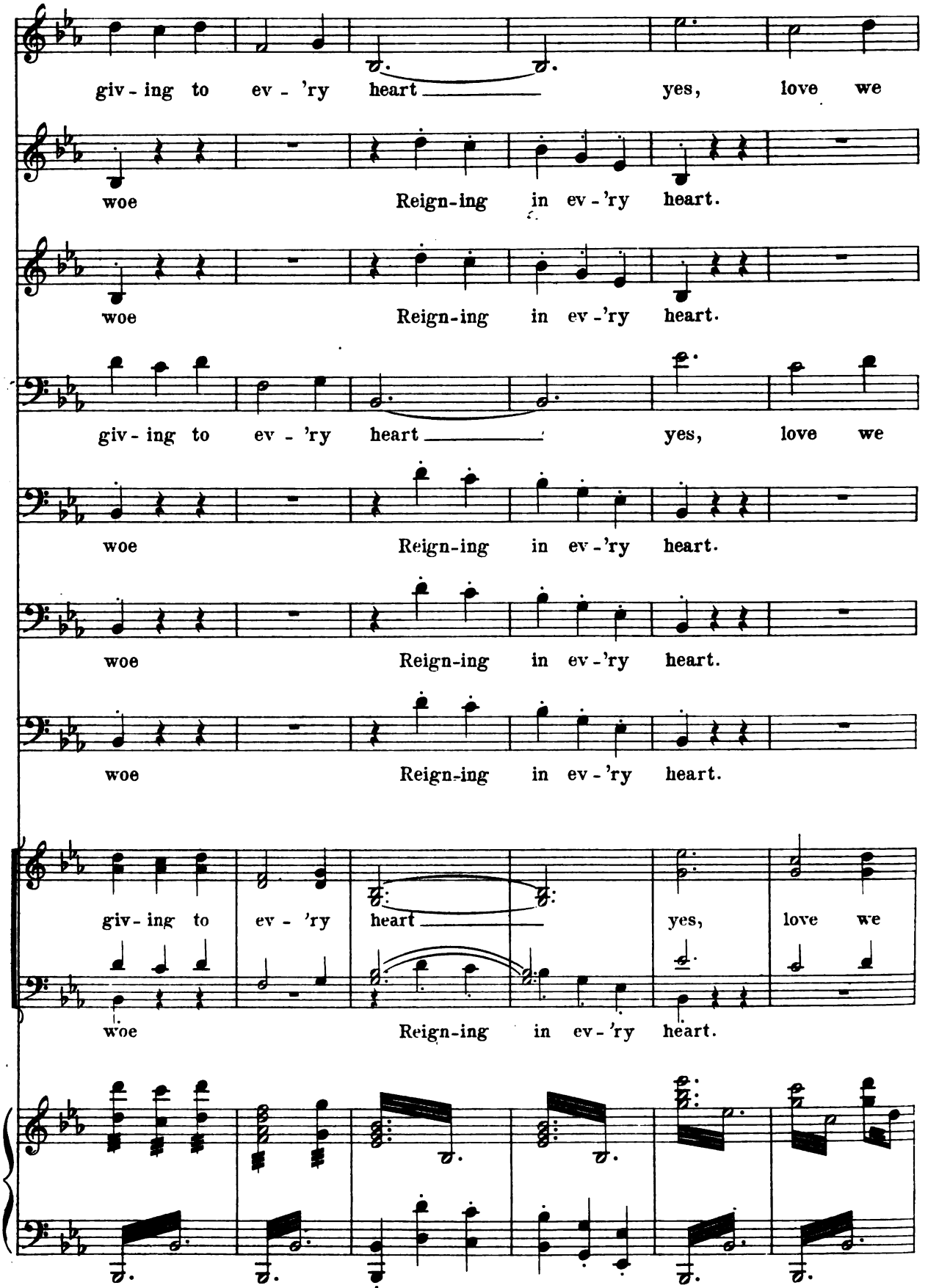

ha ha ha. Such he - roes are Ki - bosh and roy - al
ha ha ha ha. Such he - roes are Ki - bosh and roy - al
Kibosh & Ptolemy. unis.
Ptol - - e - my!
SOPRANOS.
Chorus. ALTOS. Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha
sff sff
pp molto stacc.
ha ha ha. Such he - roes are Ki - bosh and roy - al
ha ha ha ha. Such he - roes are Ki - bosh and roy - al
Ptolemy. §
unis.
2. Though my
Ptol - - e - my!
sfffz
D. S.
Fine.

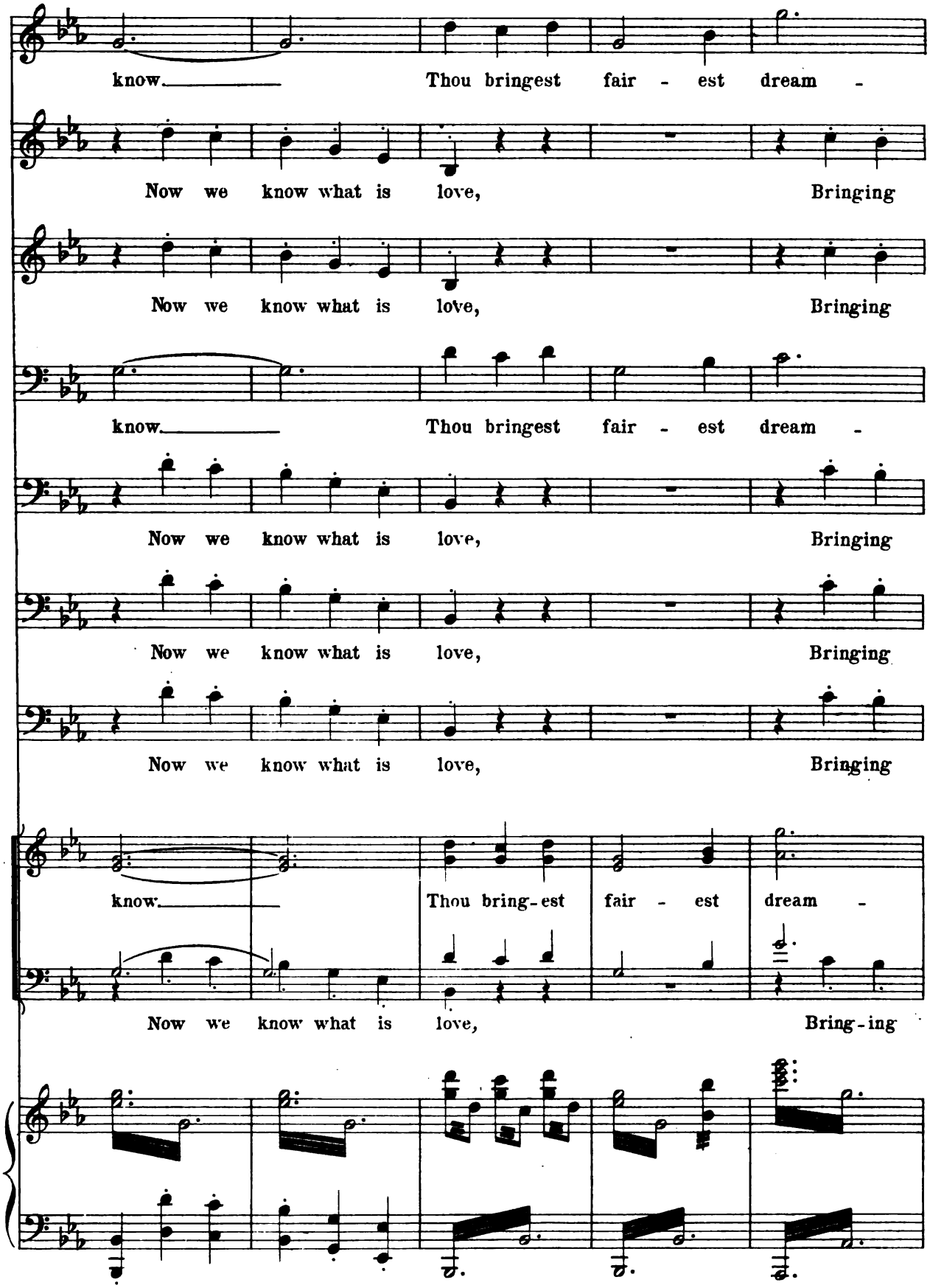
Nº 20.
Finale. Act III.

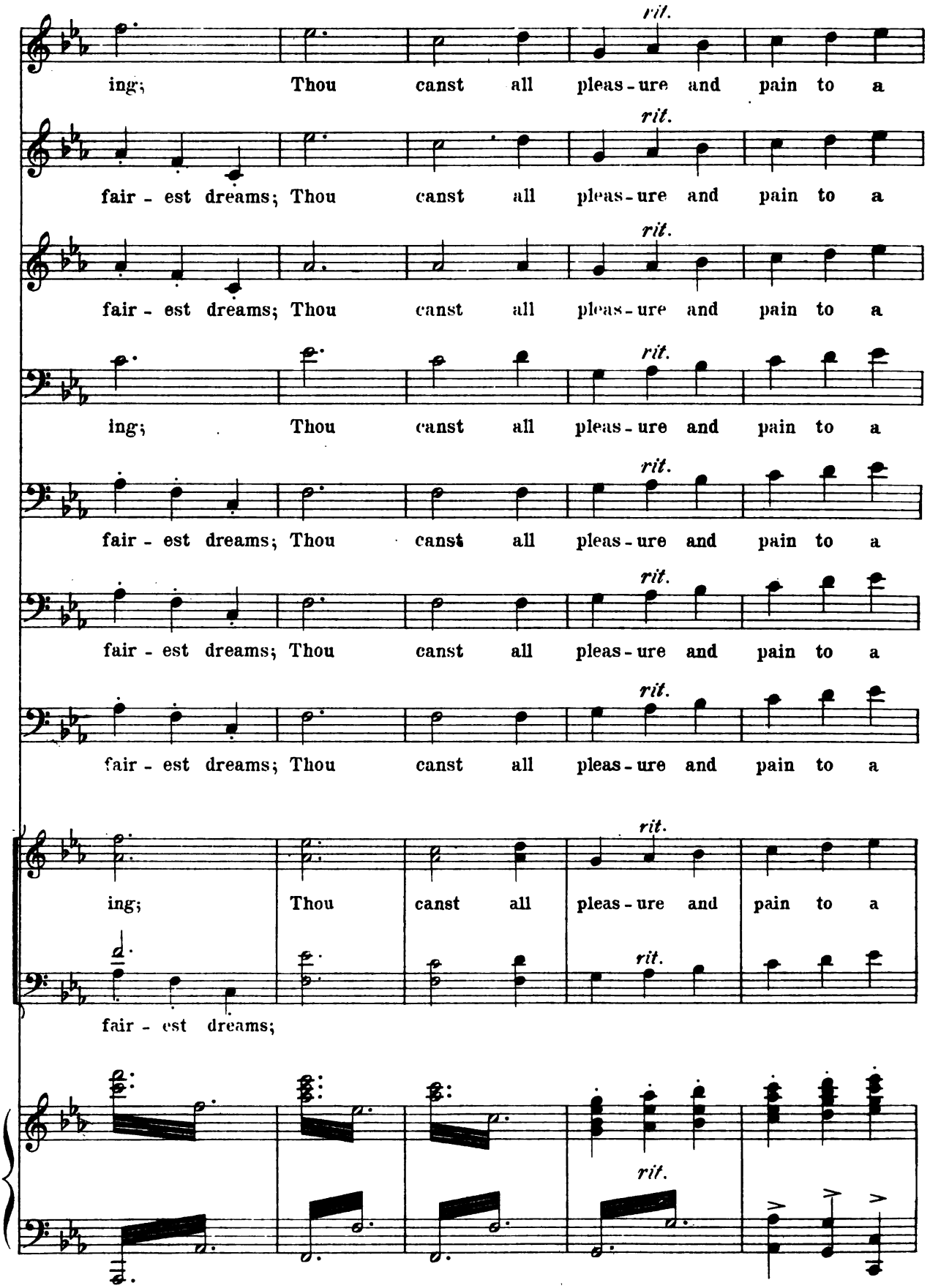


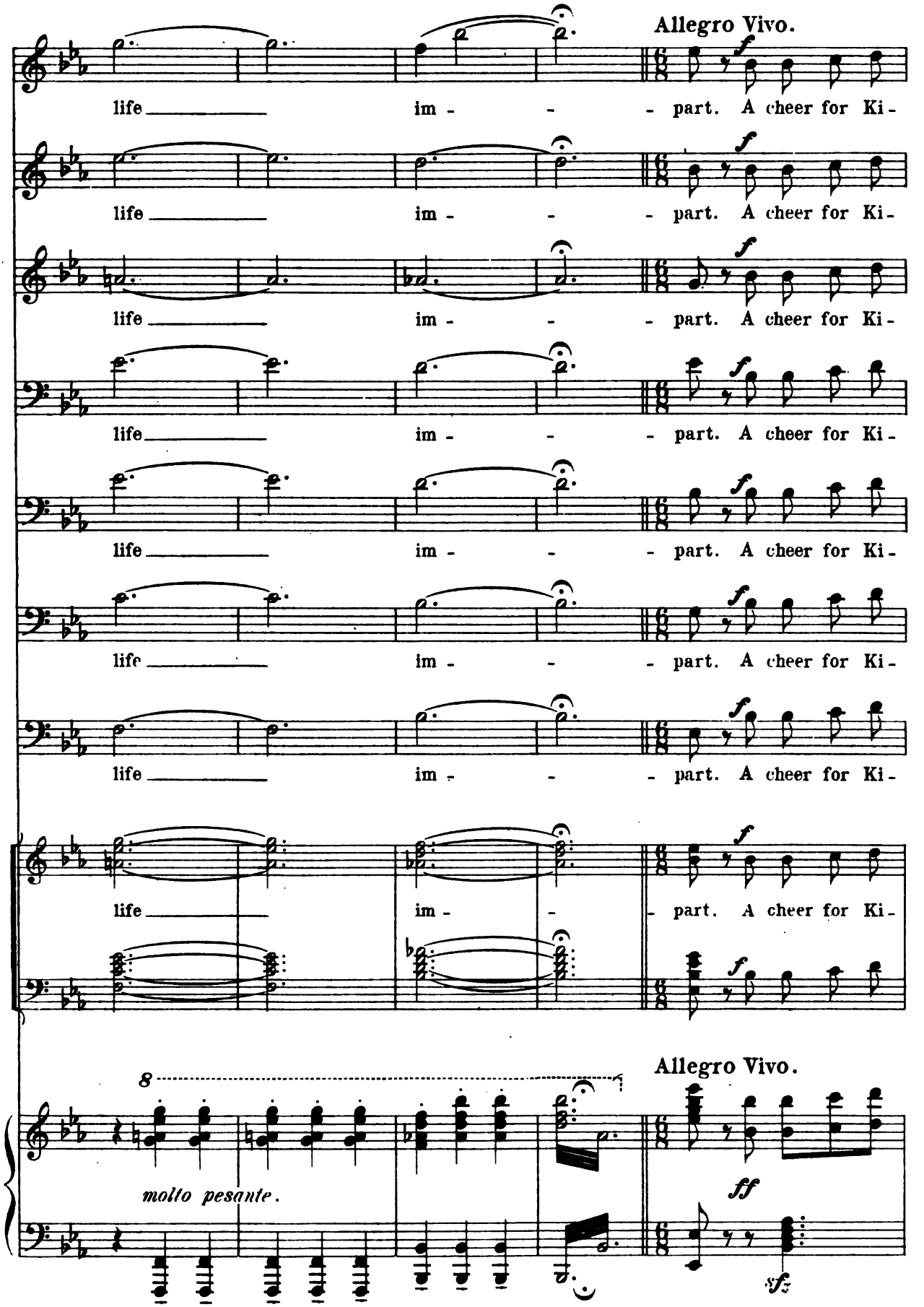

know all that to life thou art;
mf
Now we know what is love, all in
mf
Now we know what is love,
know all that to life thou art;
mf
Now we know what is love, all in
mf
Now we know what is love, all in
mf
Now we know what is love, all in
know all that to life thou art;
Now we know what is love, all in

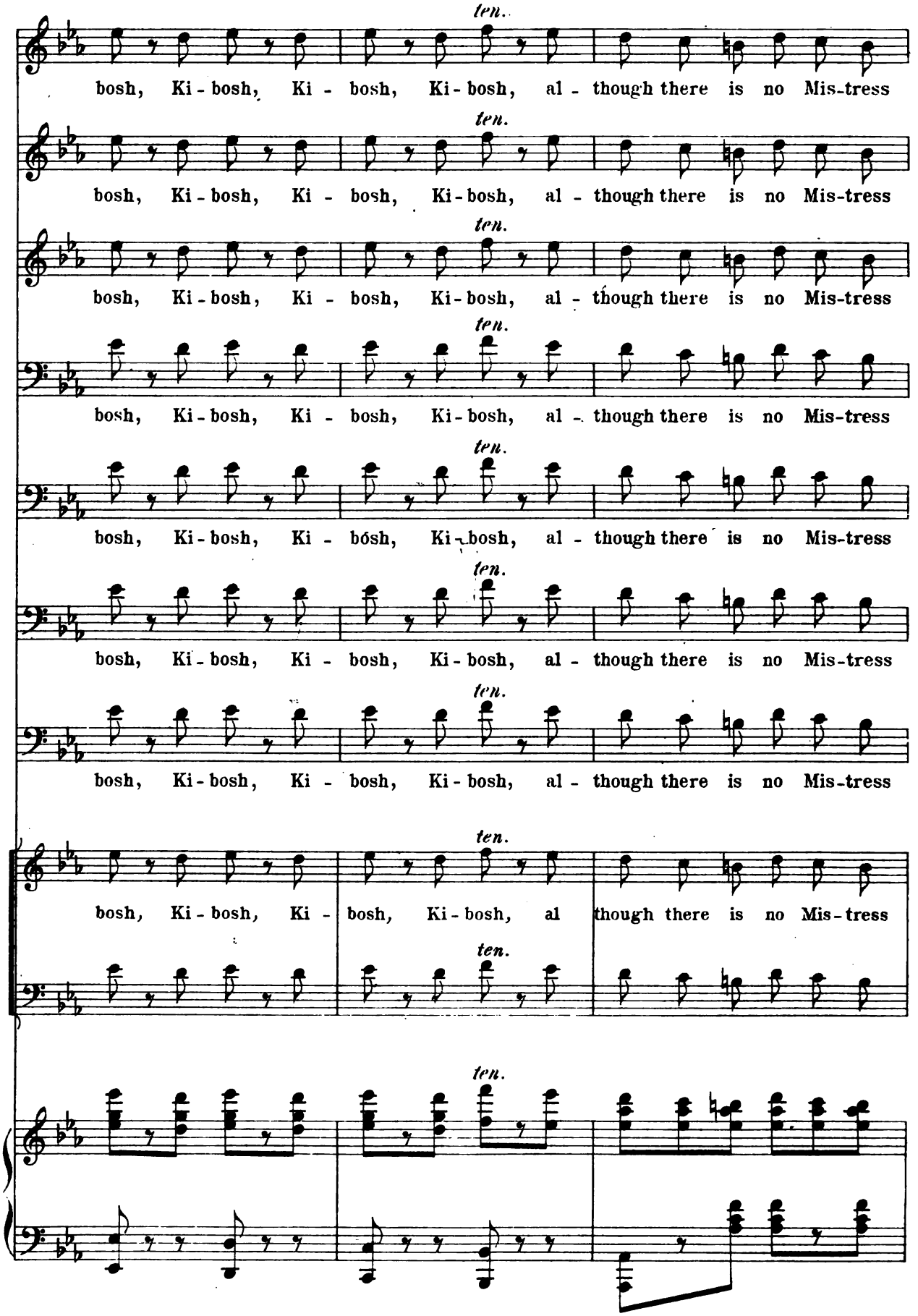

All joy and woe
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art
All joy and woe
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art
all joys and woes
life that thou art; Thou art joy thou art

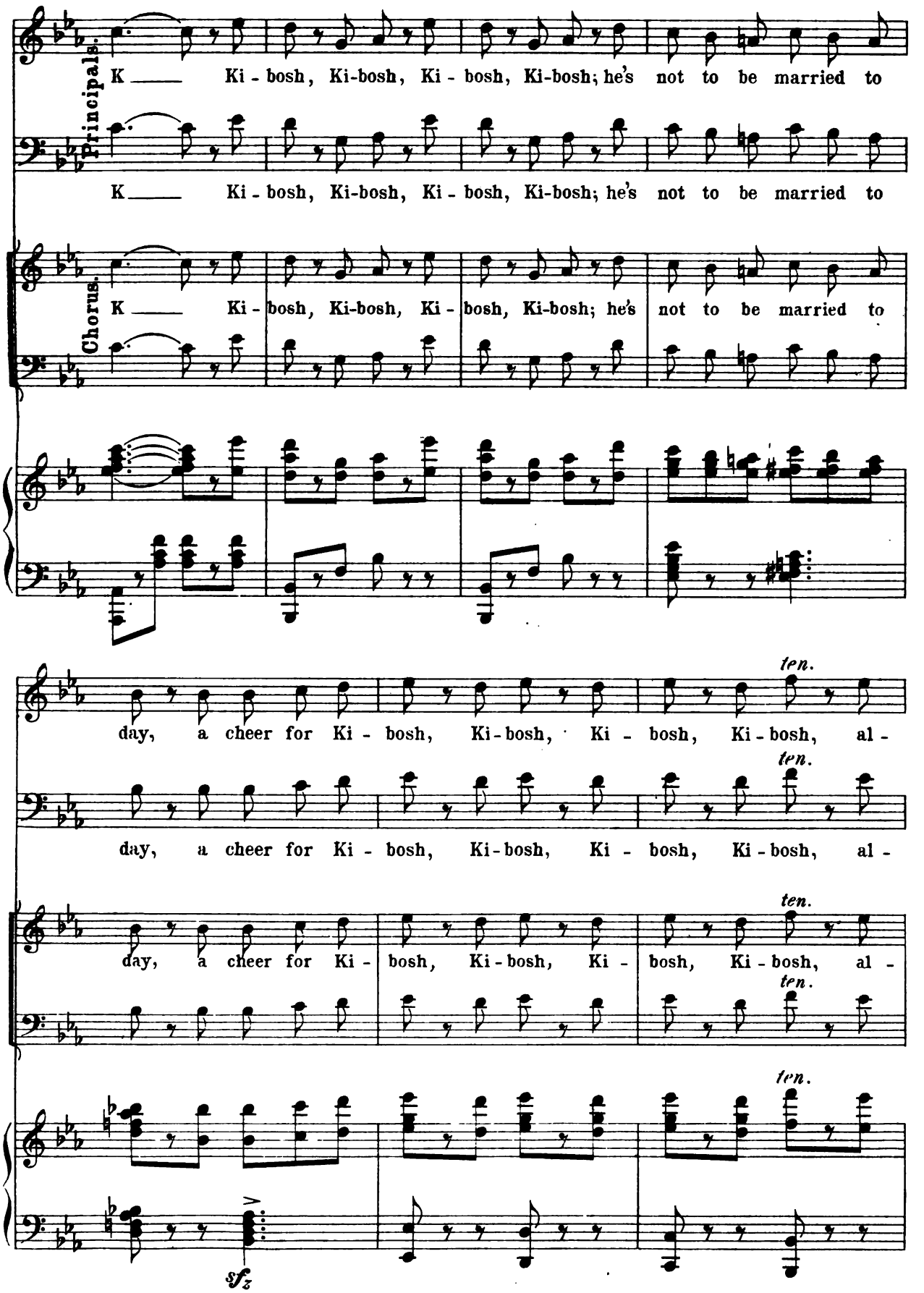

giv - ing to ev - 'ry heart yes, love we
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.
giv - ing to ev - 'ry heart yes, love we
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.
giv - ing to ev - 'ry heart yes, love we
woe Reign-ing in ev - 'ry heart.

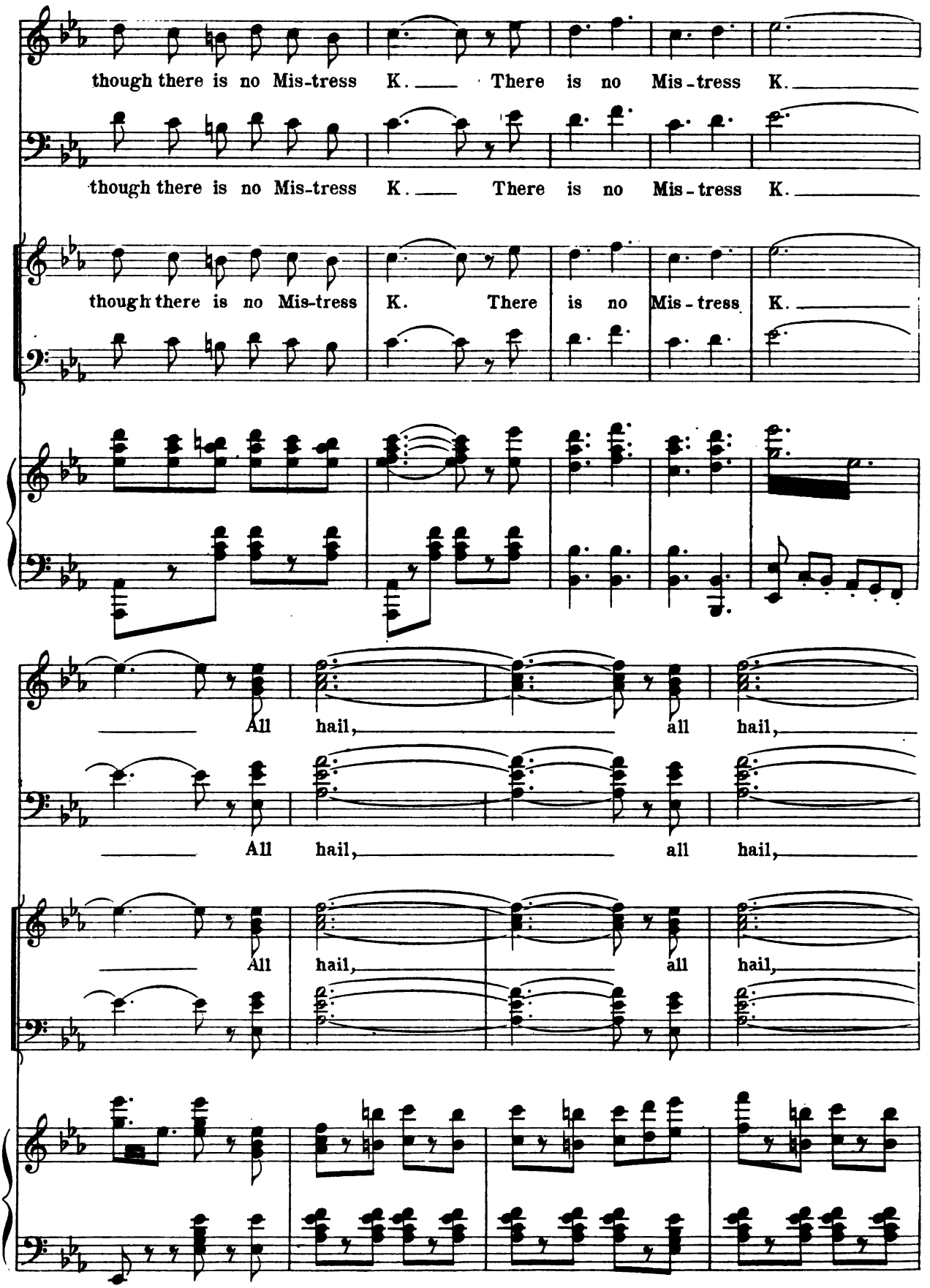

know. Thou bringest fair - est dream -
Now we know what is love, Bringing
Now we know what is love, Bringing
know. Thou bringest fair - est dream -
Now we know what is love, Bringing
Now we know what is love, Bringing
Now we know what is love, Bringing
know. Thou bring-est fair - est dream -
Now we know what is love, Bring-ing

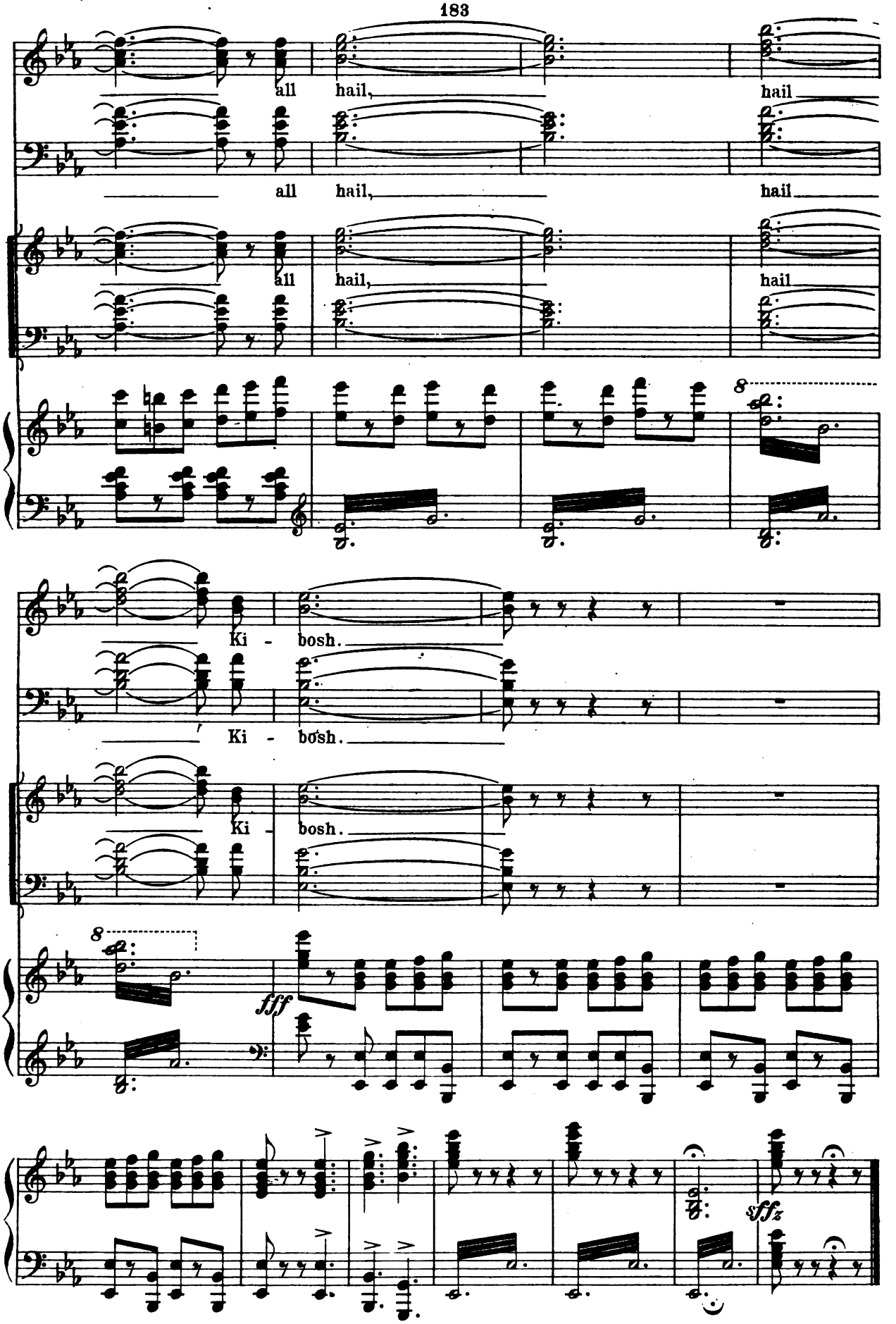

rit.
ing; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
ing; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
ing; Thou canst all pleas - ure and pain to a
fair - est dreams;


Allegro Vivo.
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
life im - - part. A cheer for Ki-
8
molto pesante.
Allegro Vivo.
ff
sfz


ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bósh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al - though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki - bosh, al though there is no Mis-tress
ten.
ten.


Principals.
K ___ Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh; he's not to be married to
K ___ Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh; he's not to be married to
Chorus.
K ___ Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh; he's not to be married to
day, a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, al -
ten.
day, a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, al -
ten.
day, a cheer for Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, Ki - bosh, Ki-bosh, al -
ten.
ten.
sfz


though there is no Mis-tress K. There is no Mis-tress K.
though there is no Mis-tress K. There is no Mis-tress K.
though there is no Mis-tress K. There is no Mis-tress K.
All hail, all hail,
All hail, all hail,
All hail, all hail,


all hail, hail
all hail, hail
all hail, hail
Ki - bosh.
Ki - bosh.
Ki - bosh.
8
fff
8
sffz