TURN OUT,

A Musical Farce

in Two Acts,

as performed with unbounded applause at the

Theatre Royal, Lyceum,

Written by

James Kenney Esq.r

Composed by

M. P. King

Price 8s

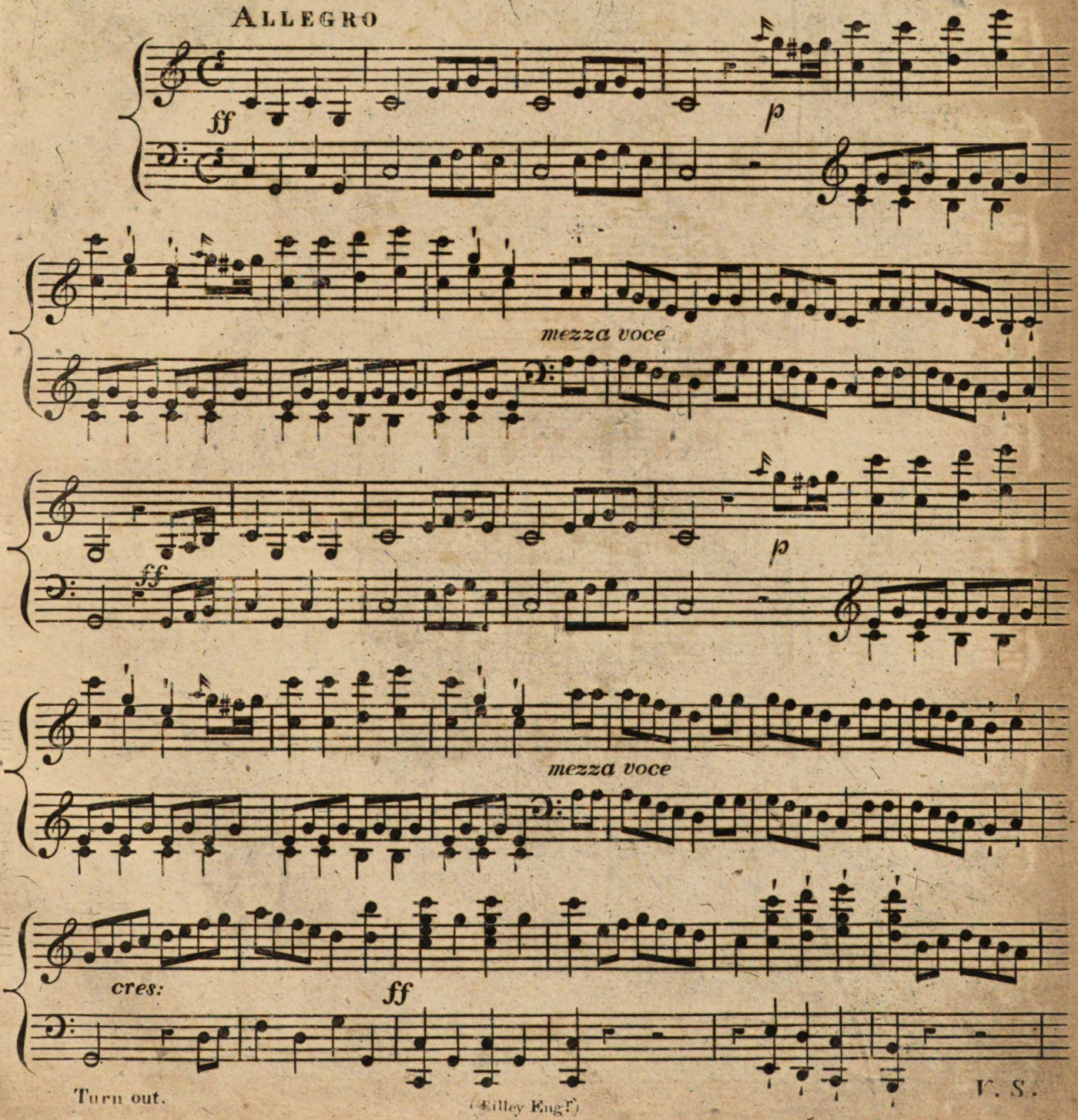
LONDON,

Printed for & Sold by Wm. Dale,

at his Music & Instrument Warehouse N.8 Poultry.

BRITISH MUSEUM

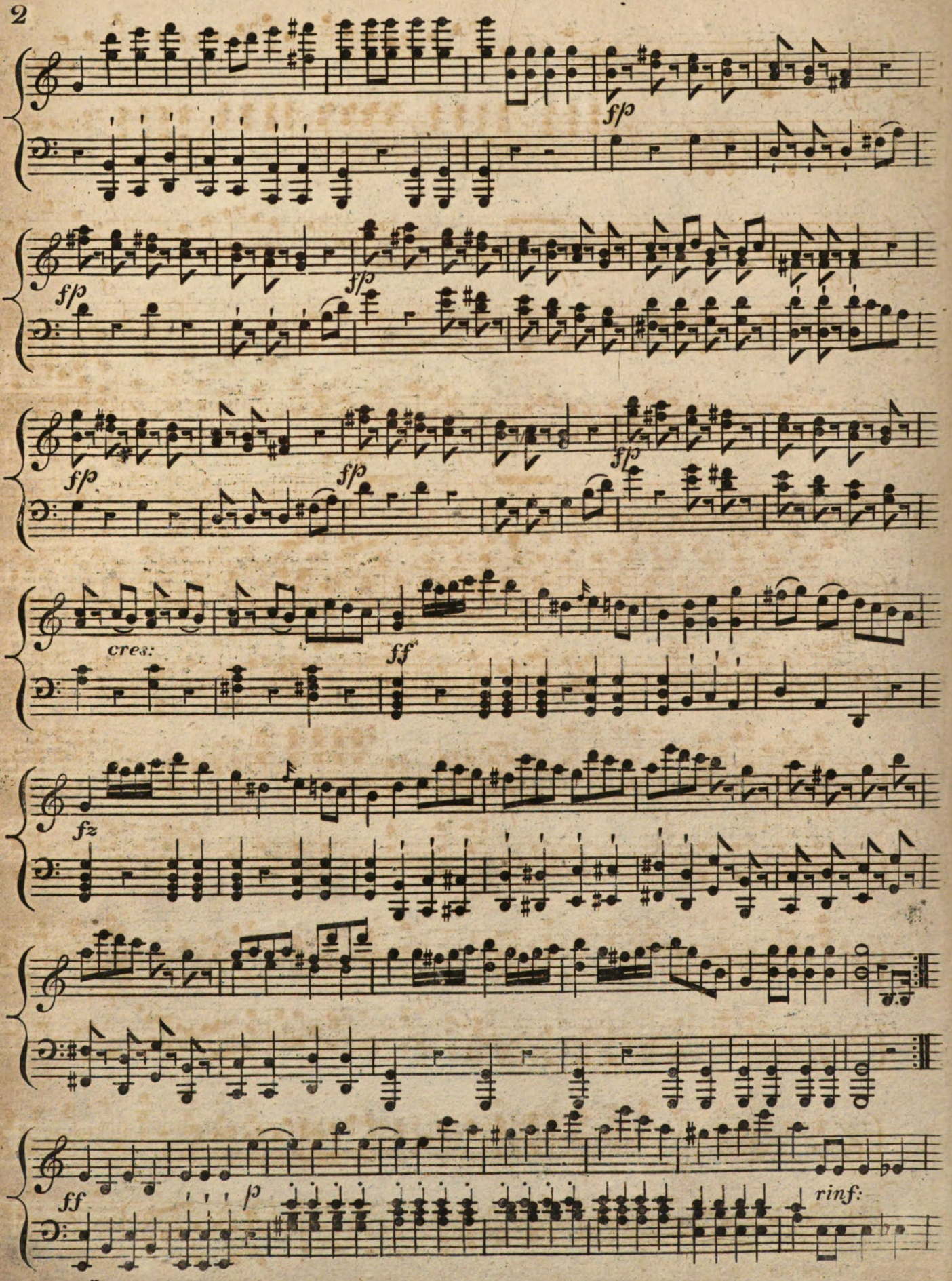
Overture.

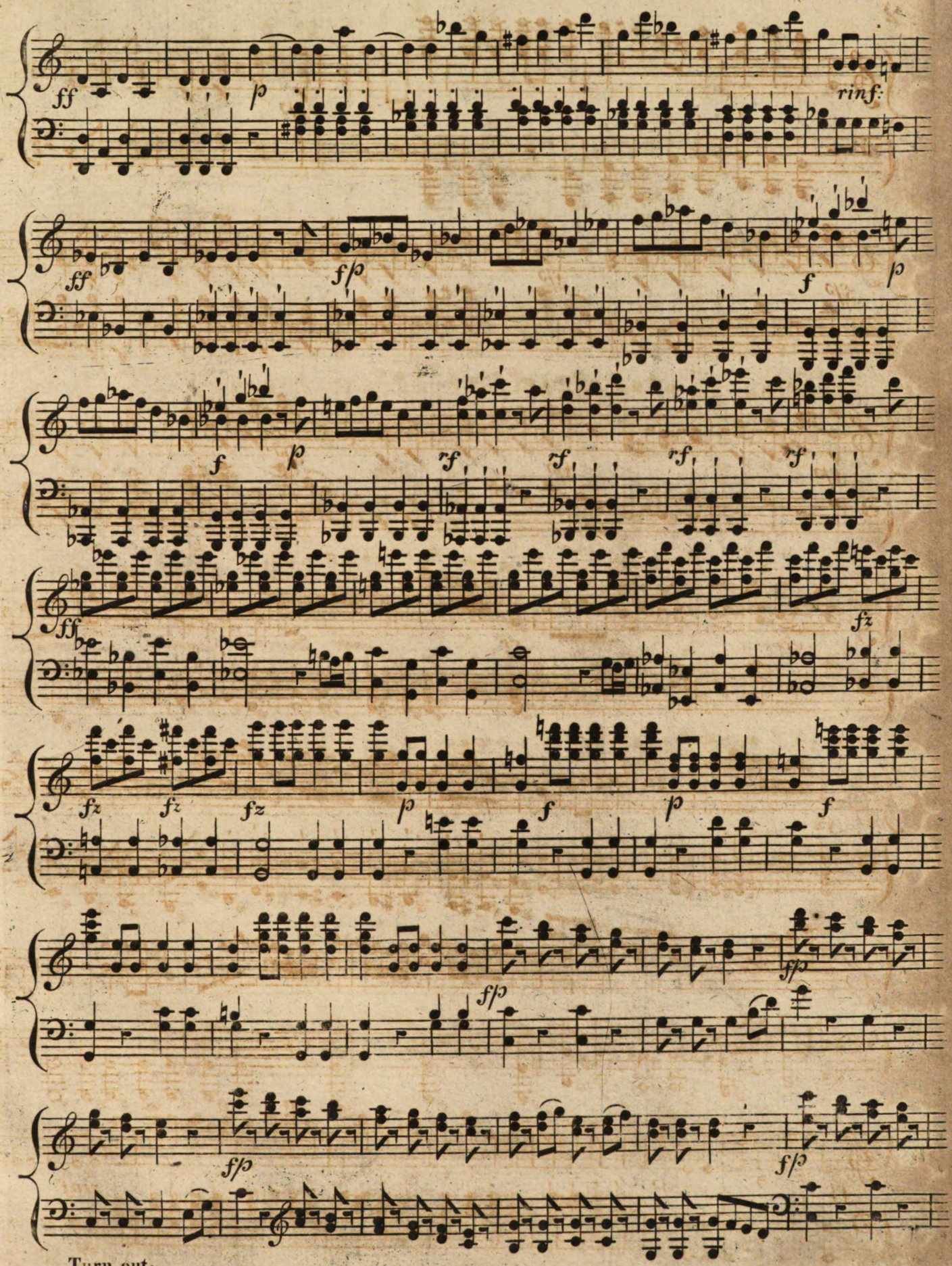


Turn out.

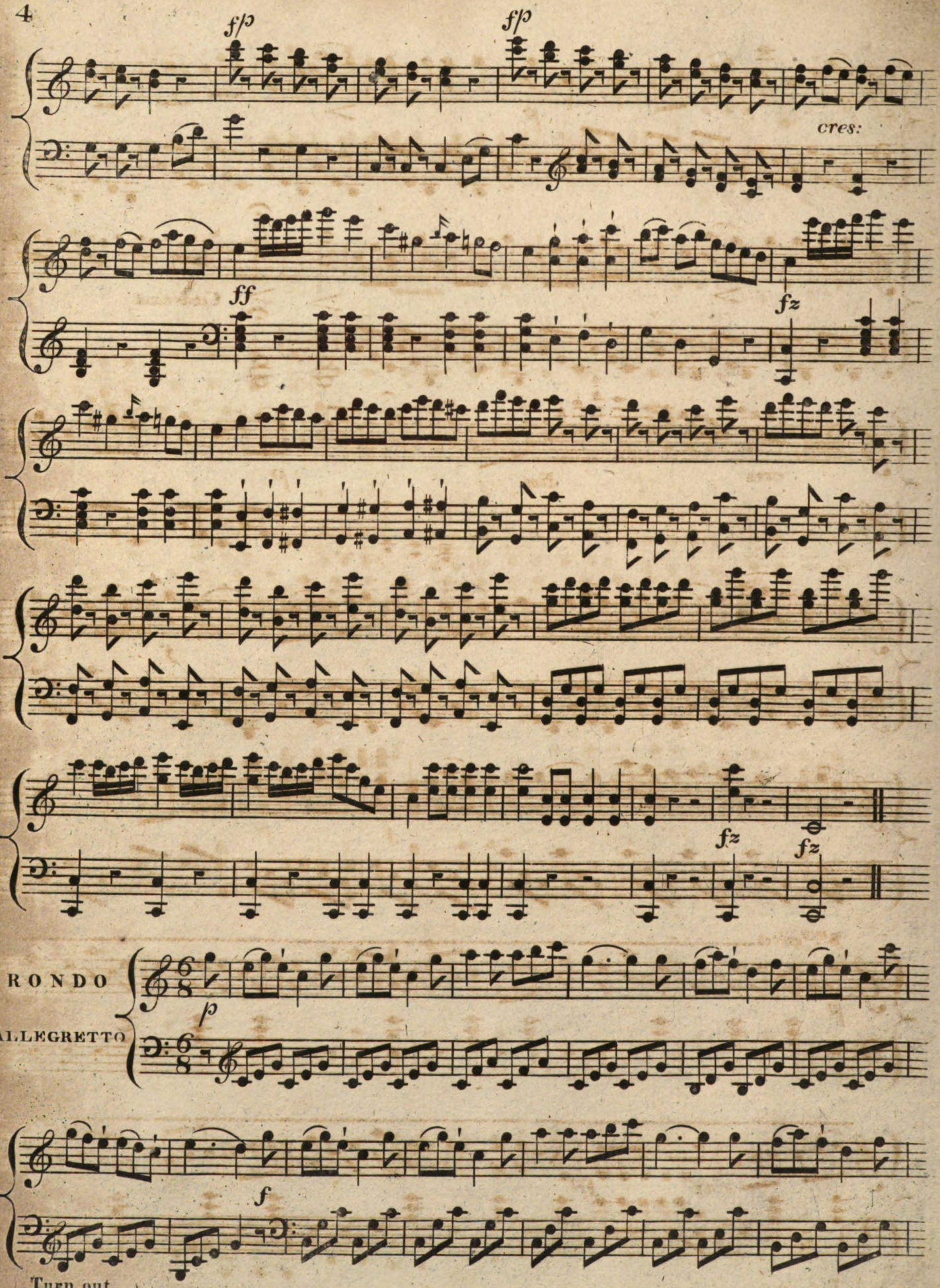
(Tilley Engr.)

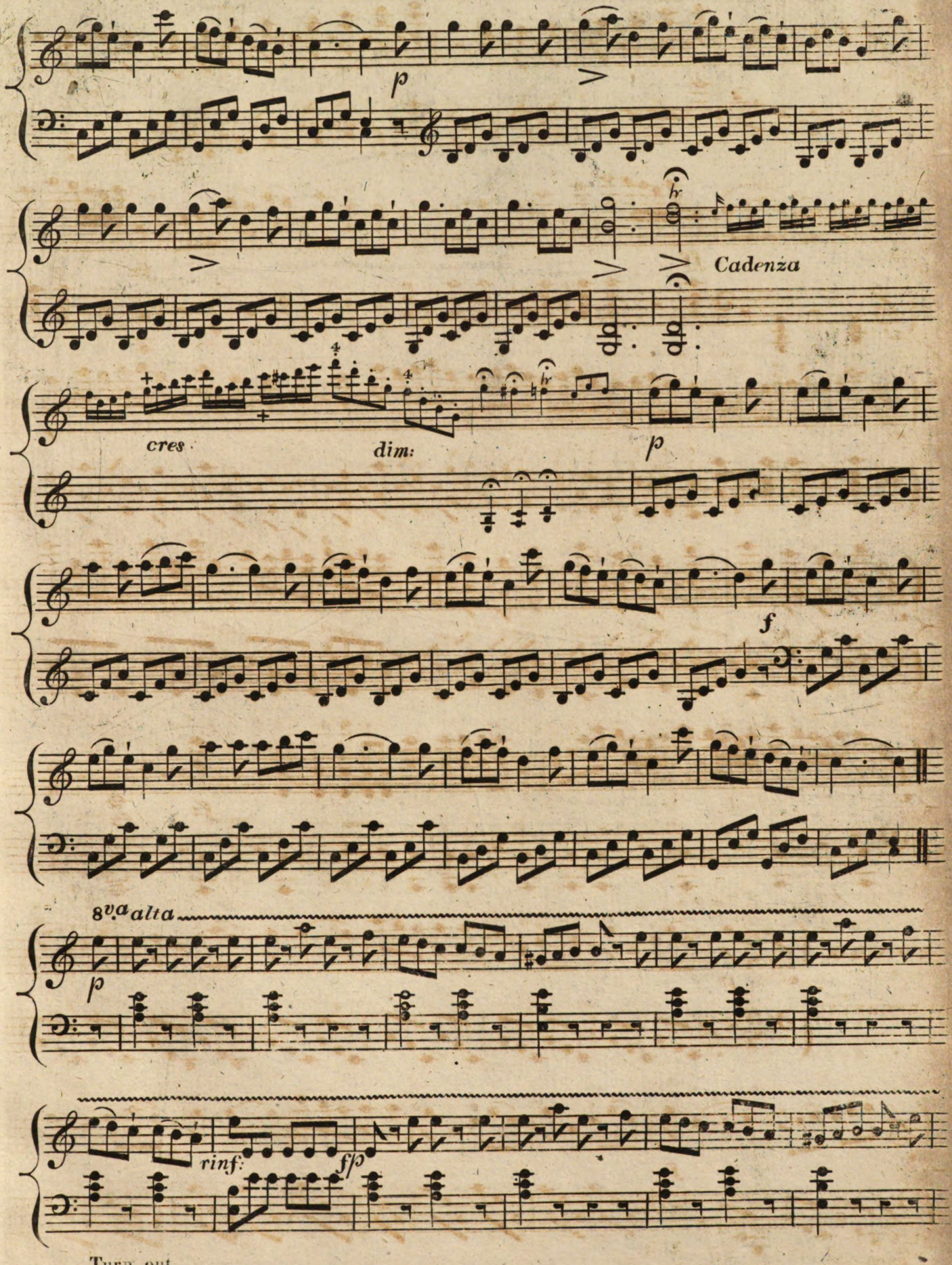
V. S.


f/p
f/p
f/p
f/p
f/p
f/p
f/p
cres:
ff
fz
ff
p
rinf:
Turn out.



Turn out.


f/p
f/p
cres:
ff
fz
fz
fz
RONDO
ALLEGRETTO
p
f



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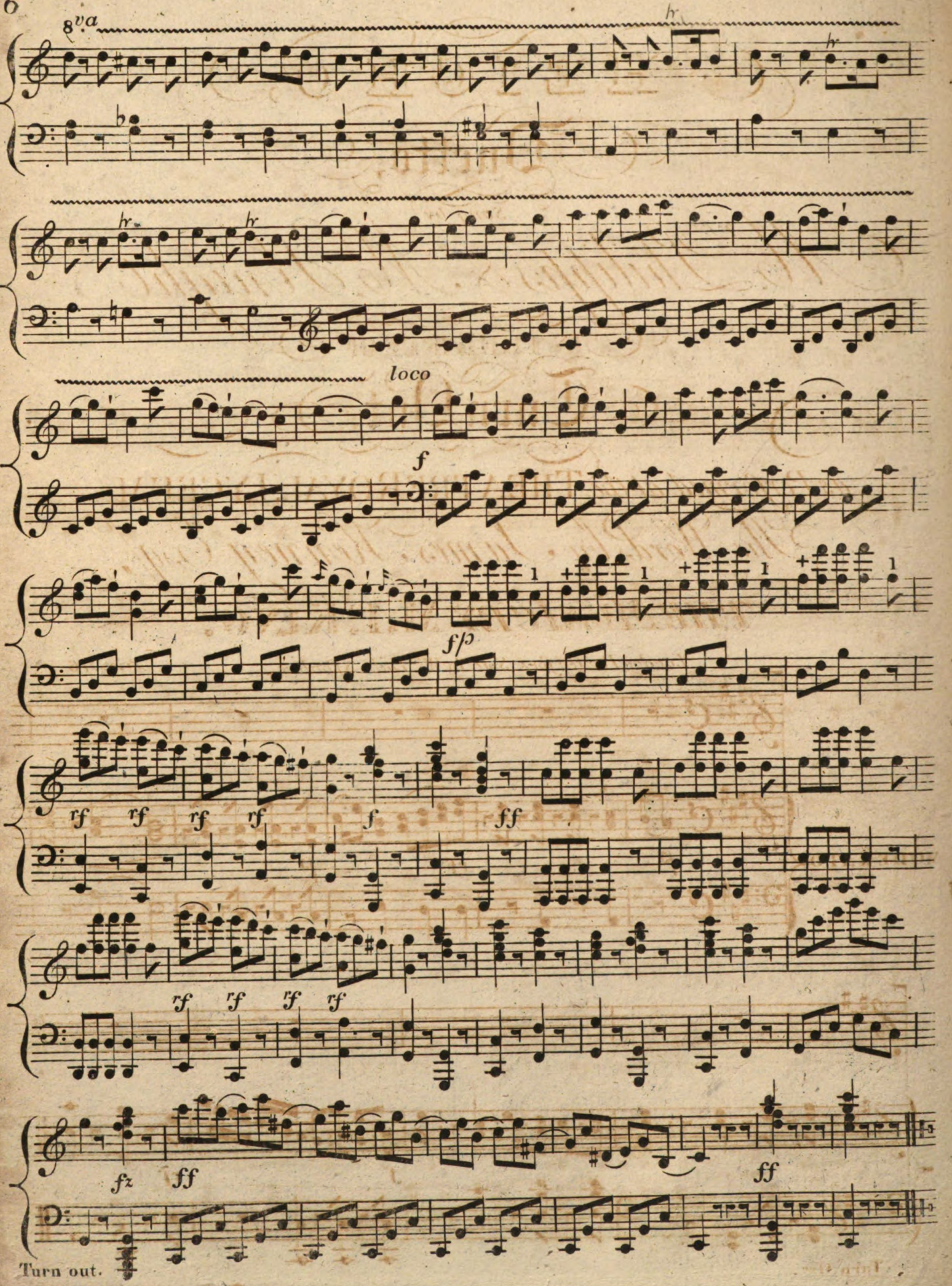

8va
hr
loco
f
fp
rf
f
ff
fz
Turn out.

HEIGHO,

Duetto,

Sung by

Mr Phillipps & Mr Knight

IN THE FARCE OF

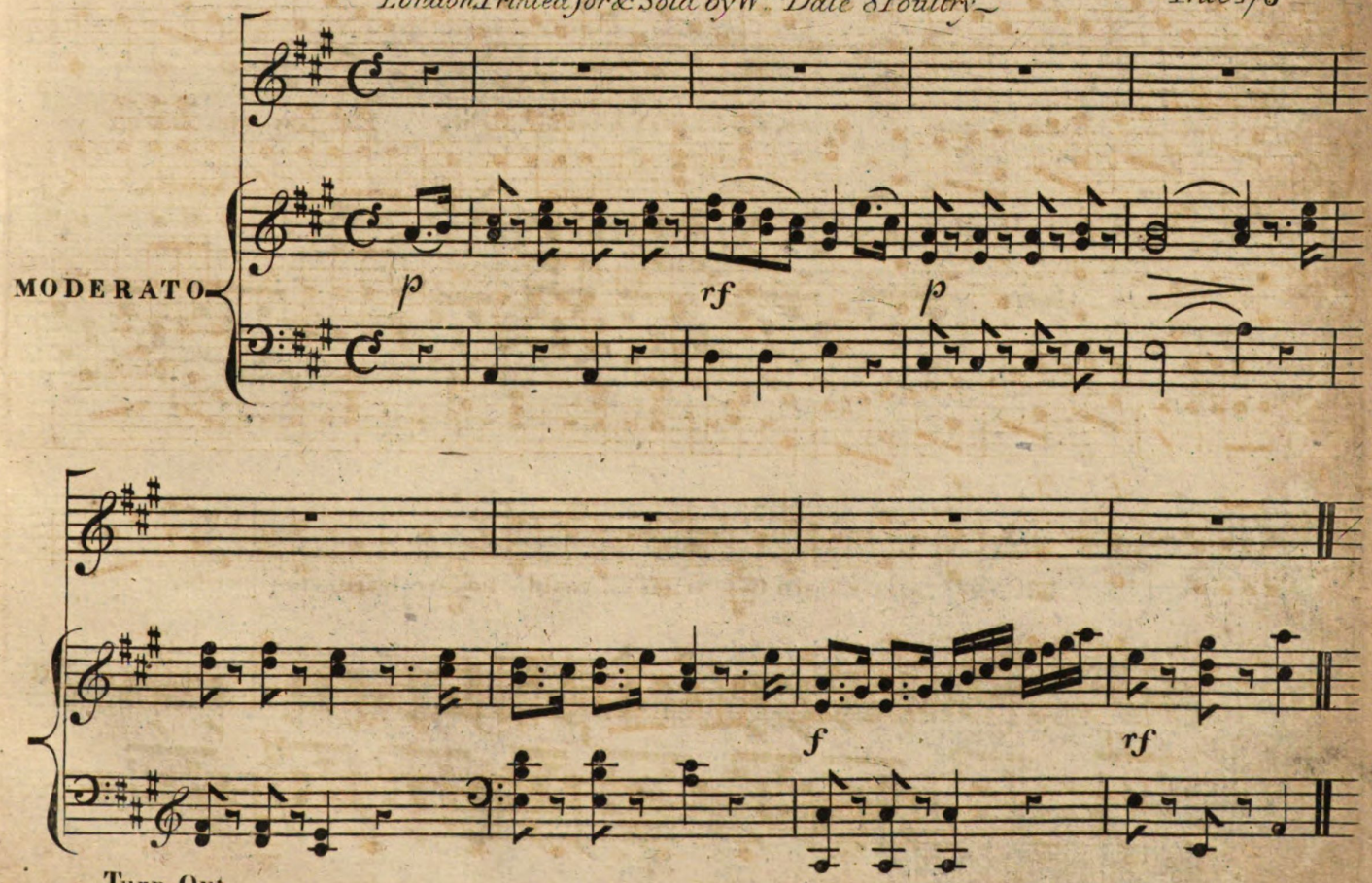
Turn Out,

as Performed at the THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM.

The Words by James Kenney Esqr

THE MUSIC BY M.P. KING.

London Printed for & Sold by Wm Dale 8 Poultry~ Price 1/6



Somerville

With not one line her truth to prove, will MARIAN bless my sight, Can she who learns so

p *rf* *p*

well to love, so quickly learn to slight, so quickly learn to slight, With

Forage

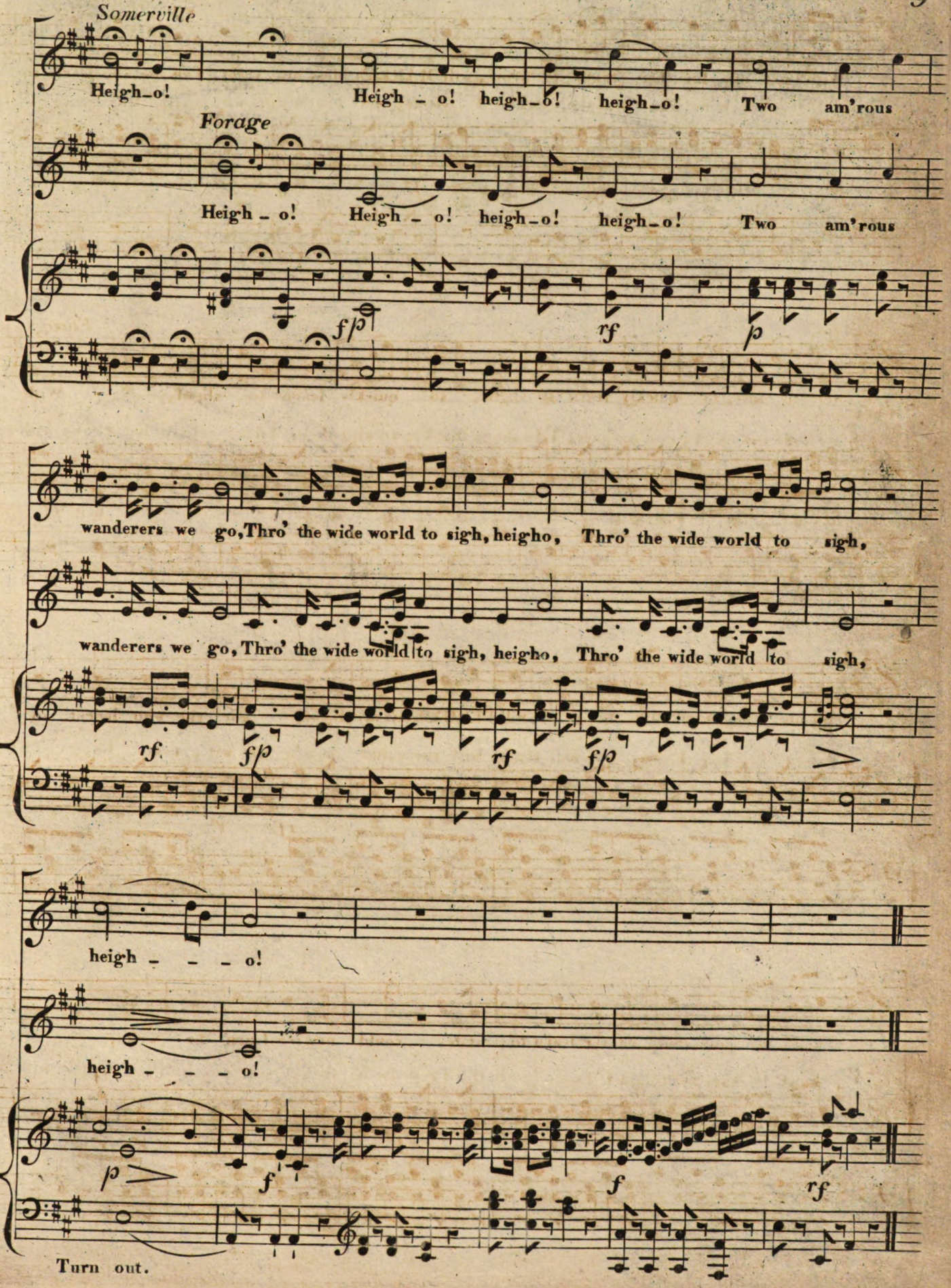
rf *cres:* *f* *rf* *p*

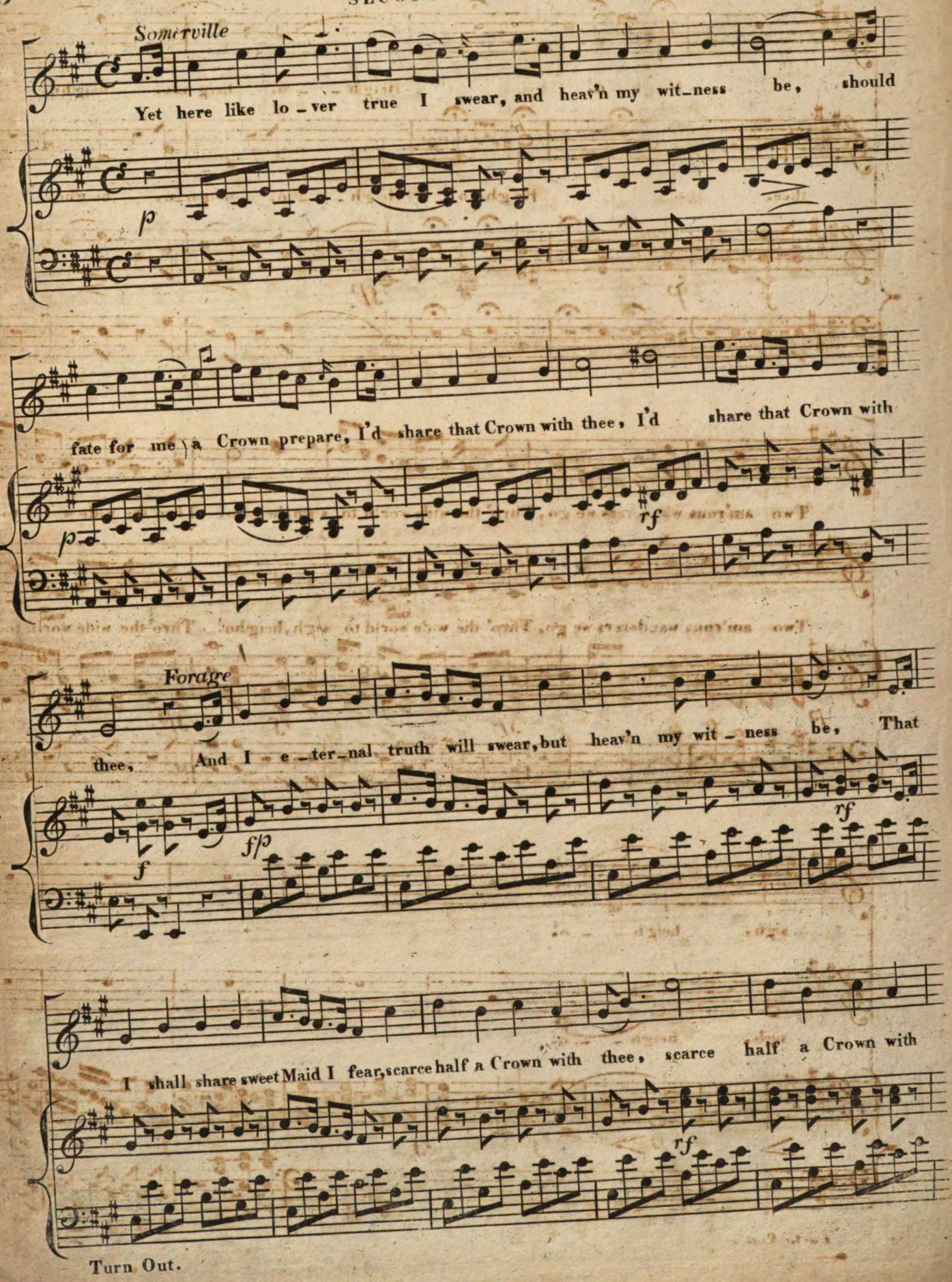
not one line her truth to prove, will PEGGY bless my sight, For she who learnt so

rf

well to love, could ne_ver learn to write, could ne_ver learn to write,

f *rf*


Somerville
Heigh_o!
Heigh _ o! heigh_o! heigh_o! Two am'rous
Forage
Heigh _ o!
Heigh _ o! heigh_o! heigh_o! Two am'rous
wanderers we go, Thro' the wide world to sigh, heigho, Thro' the wide world to sigh,
wanderers we go, Thro' the wide world to sigh, heigho, Thro' the wide world to sigh,
heigh _ _ _ o!
heigh _ _ _ o!
Turn out.


Somerville
Yet here like lo-ver true I swear, and heav'n my wit-ness be, should
p
fate for me a Crown prepare, I'd share that Crown with thee, I'd share that Crown with
p
rf
Forage
thee, And I e-ter-nal truth will swear, but heav'n my wit-ness be, That
f
f/p
rf
I shall share sweet Maid I fear, scarce half a Crown with thee, scarce half a Crown with
rf
Turn Out.

Heigh - o! Heigh - - o! heigh-o! heigho!

thee. Heigh - o! Heigh - - o! heigh-o. heigho!

f *p* *f/p*

Two am'rous wanderers we go, Thro' the wide world to sigh, heigho! Thro' the wide world to

Two am'rous wanderers we go, Thro' the wide world to sigh, heigho! Thro' the wide world to

p *f/p* *rf* *f/p*

sigh, heigh - - o!

sigh, heigh - - o!

p *f* *rf* *f* *rf*

Turn Out.

12

ALL THE WORLD WAS BORN TO VEX ME

Sung by Mr. Dowton

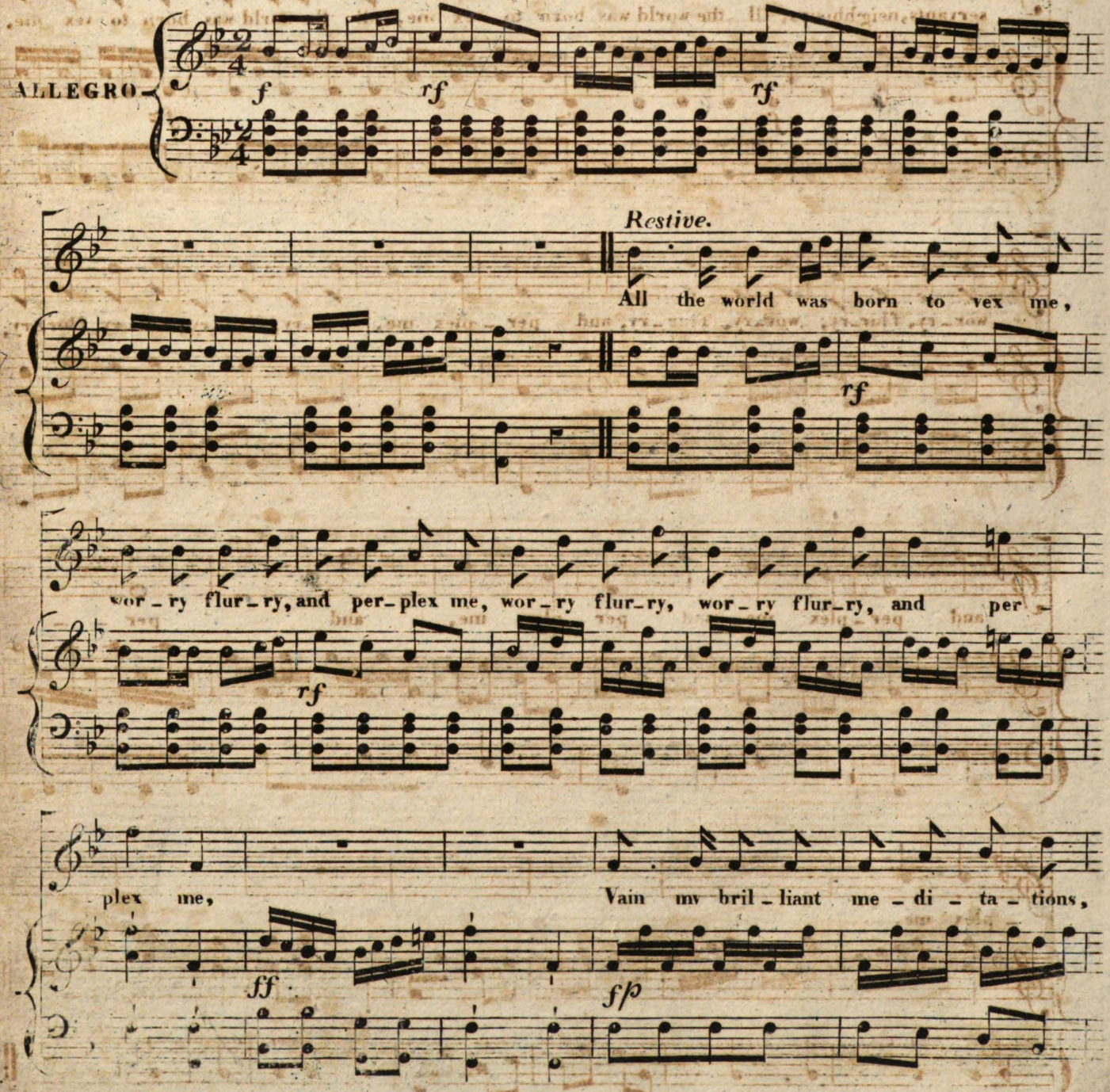
IN THE FARCE OF

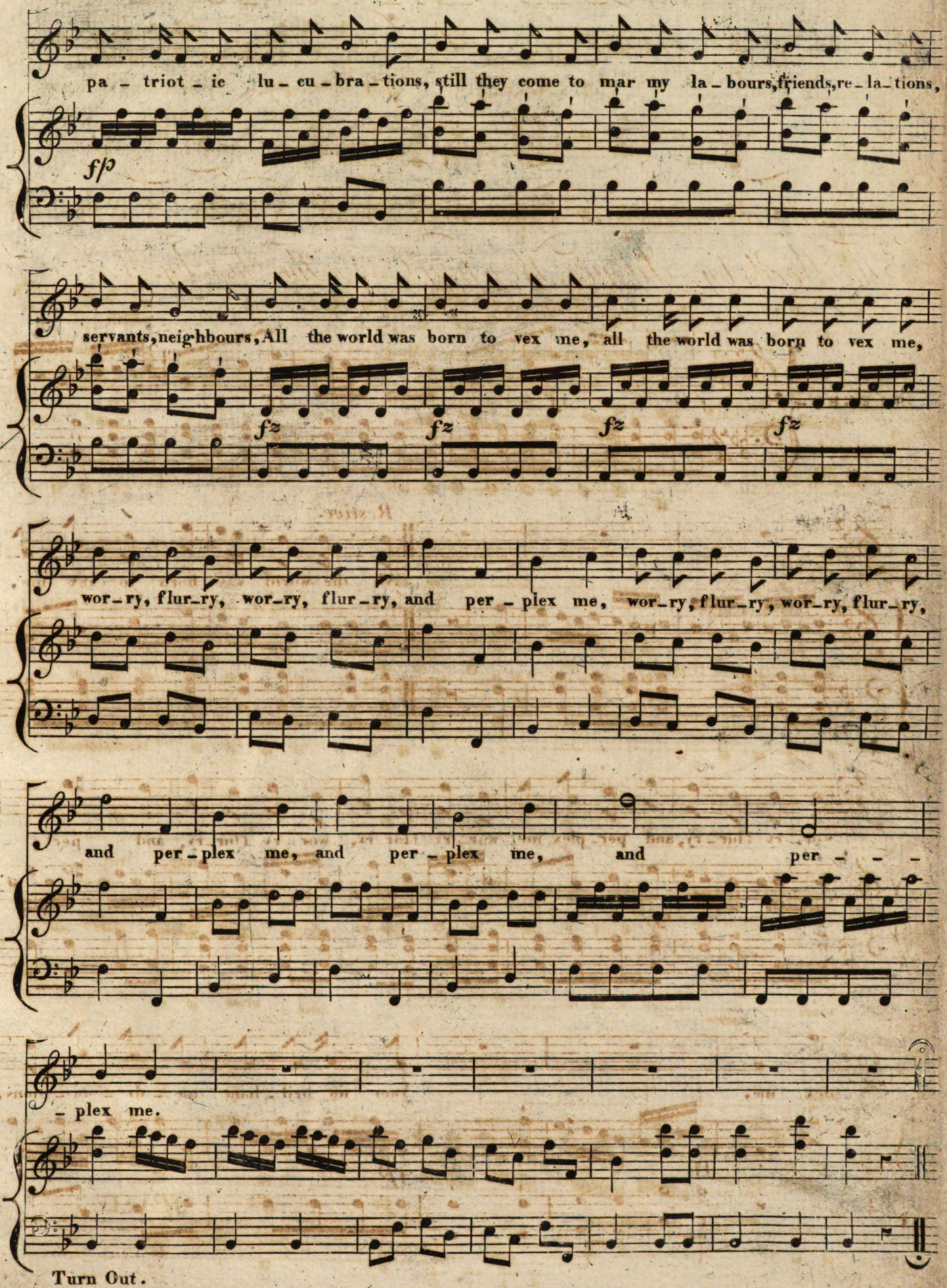
Turn Out,

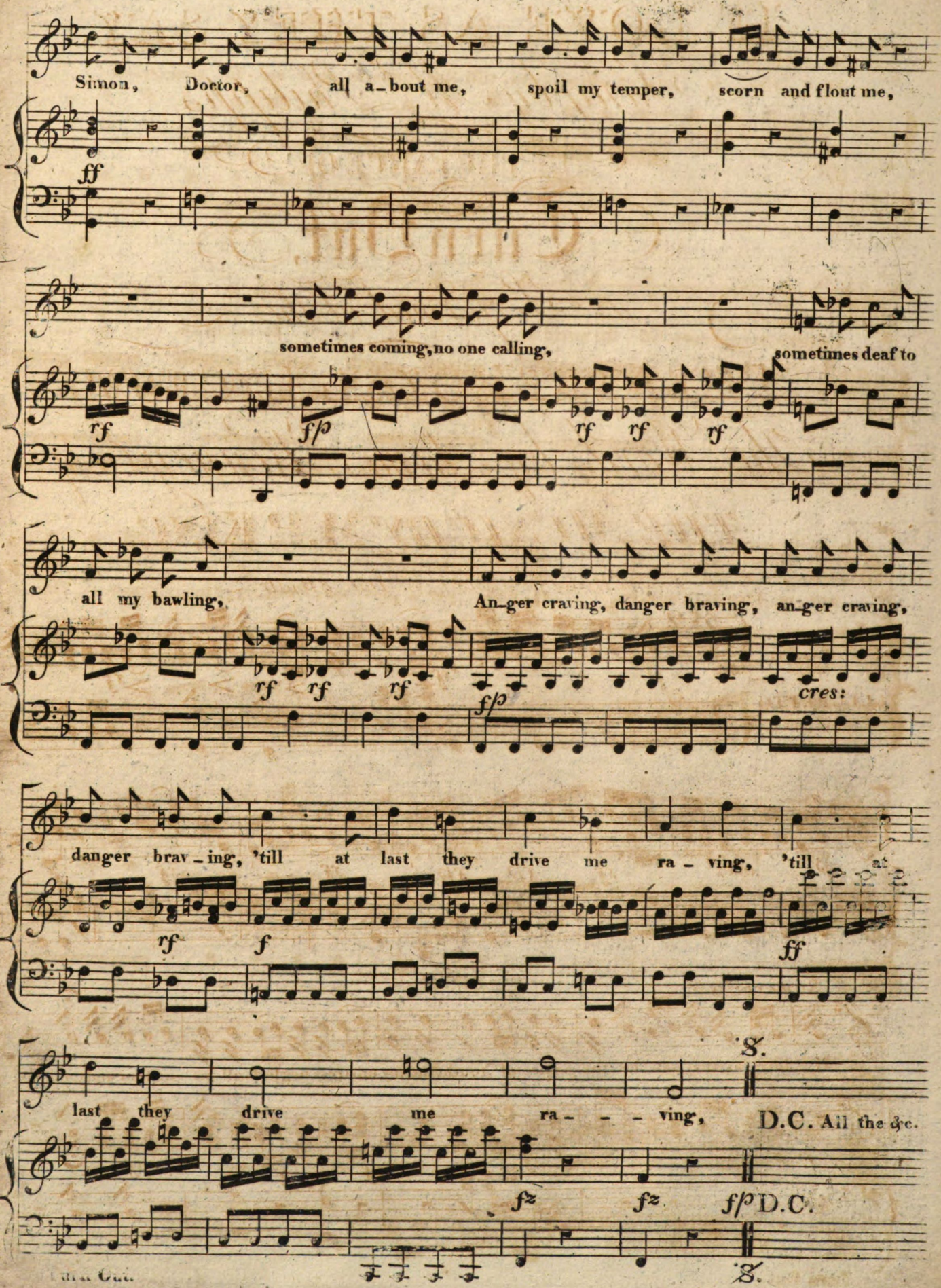
as Performed at the THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM

The Words by James Kenney Esqr. The Music by M. P. King.

London, Printed for & Sold by Wm. Dale 8, Poultry. *Price 1s.*




pa - triot - ic lu - cu - bra - tions, still they come to mar my la - bours, friends, re - la - tions,
f/p
servants, neighbours, All the world was born to vex me, all the world was born to vex me,
fz fz fz fz
wor - ry, flur - ry, wor - ry, flur - ry, and per - plex me, wor - ry, flur - ry, wor - ry, flur - ry,
and per - plex me, and per - plex me, and per - - -
- plex me.
Turn Out.


Simon, Doctor, all a-bout me, spoil my temper, scorn and flout me,
ff
sometimes coming, no one calling, sometimes deaf to
rf
f/p
rf rf rf
all my bawling, An-ger craving, danger braving, an-ger craving,
rf rf rf
f/p
cres:
danger brav-ing, 'till at last they drive me ra-ving, 'till at
rf
f
ff
last they drive me ra- - - ving, D.C. All the &c.
fz
fz
f/p D.C.

IF LOVE AS THEY SAY,

Sung by Mr. Philipp's,

IN THE FARCE OF

Turn Out,

as Performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM.

The Words by James Kenney Esqr.

THE MUSIC BY M. P. KING.

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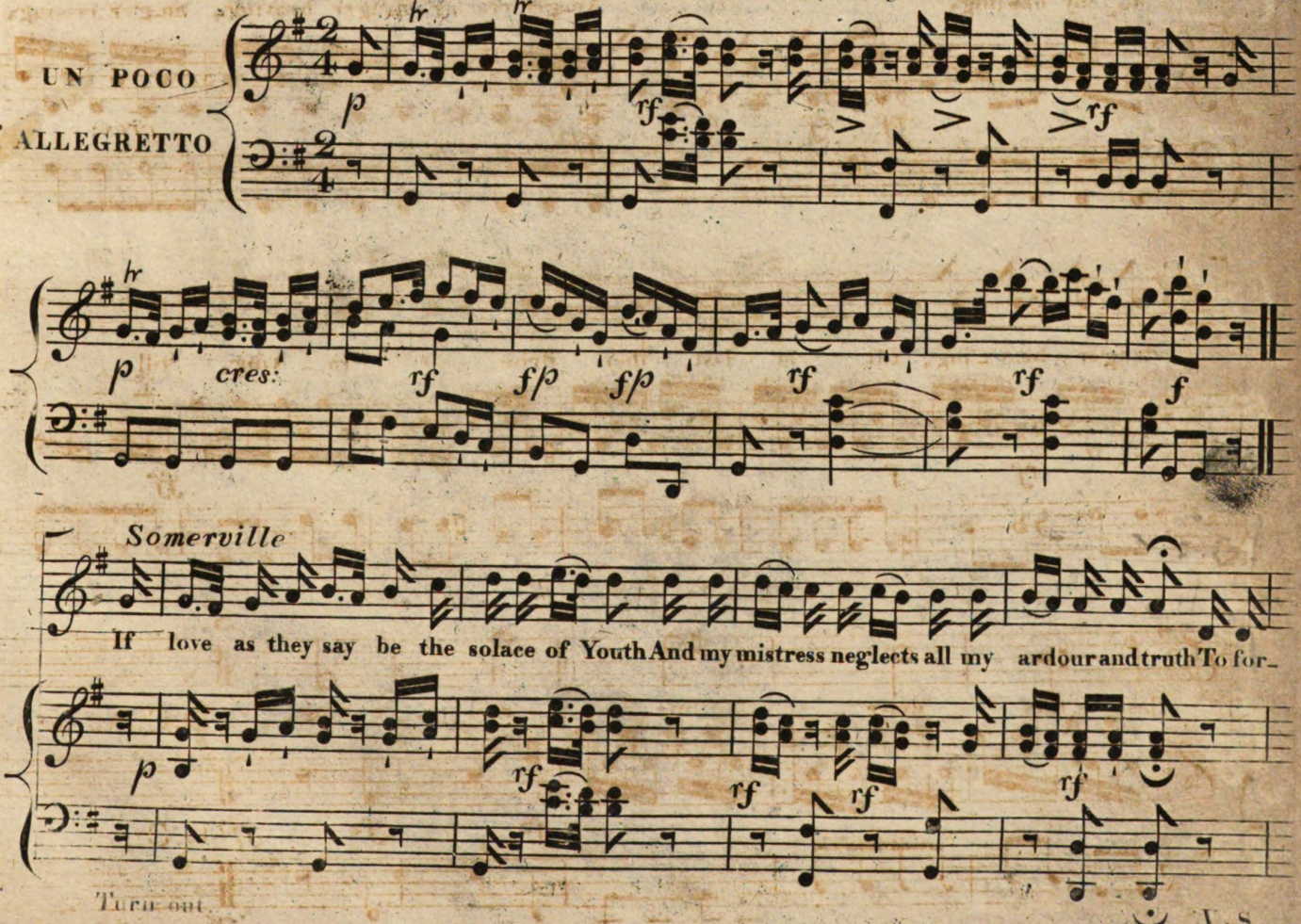
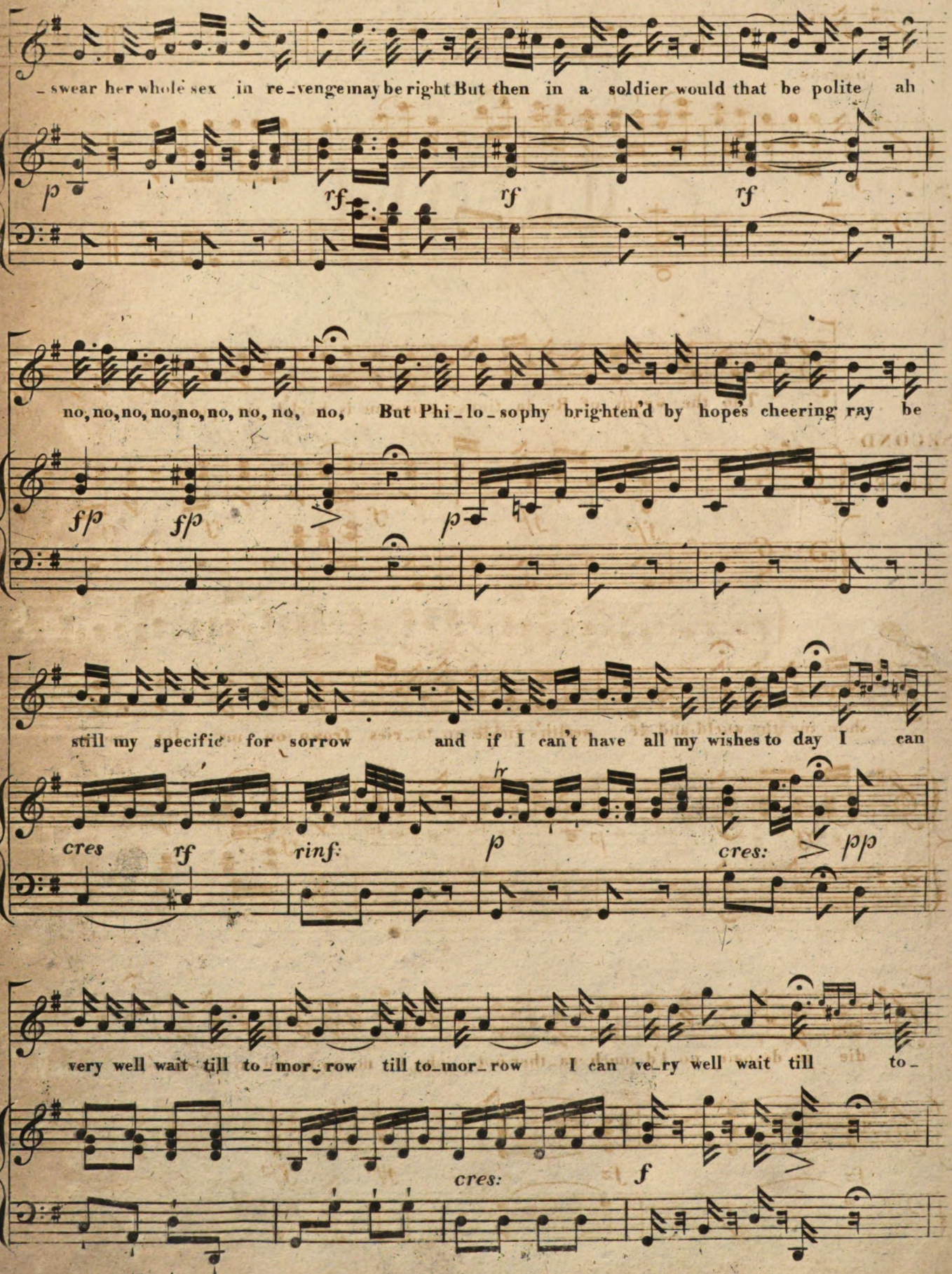
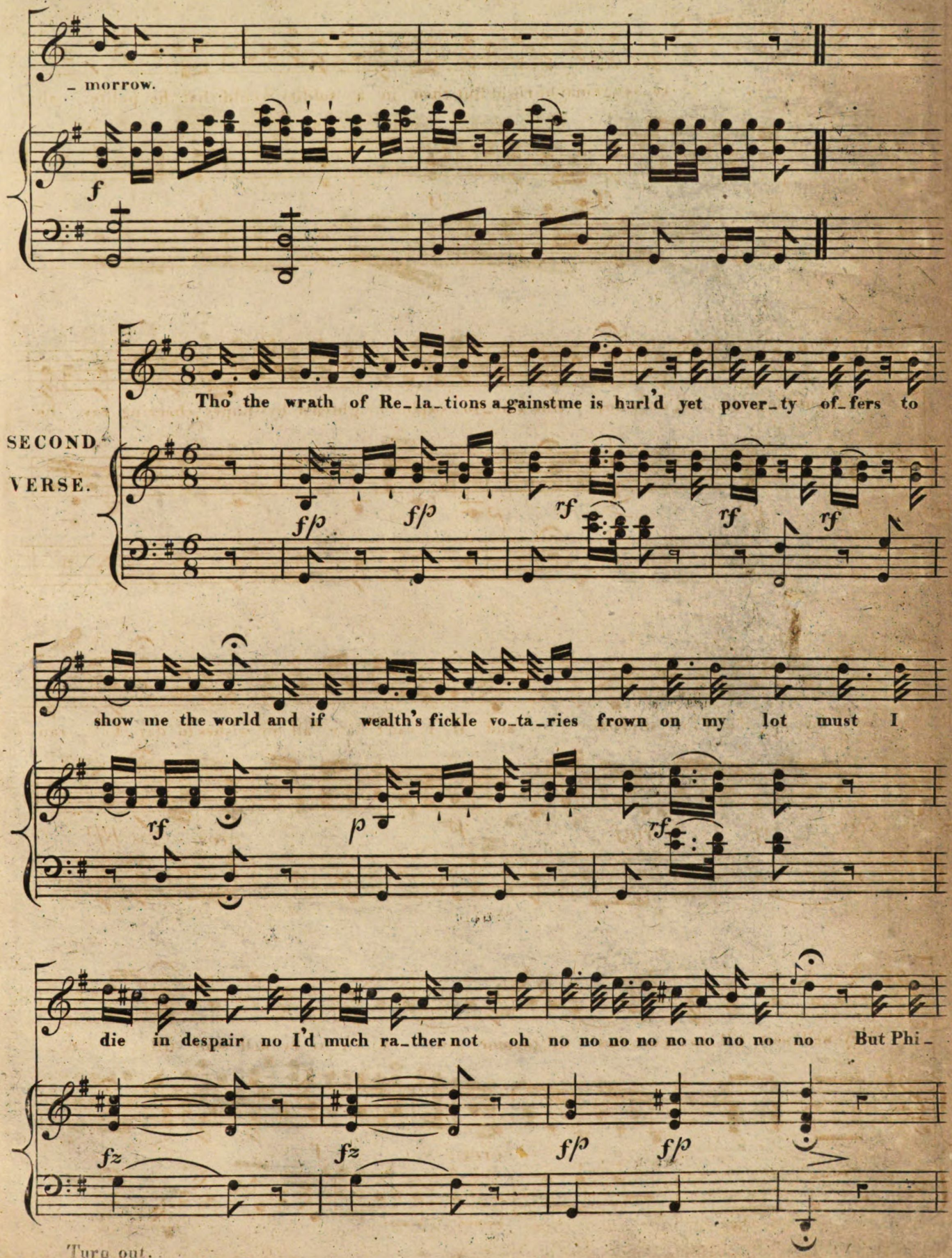


Turn out.

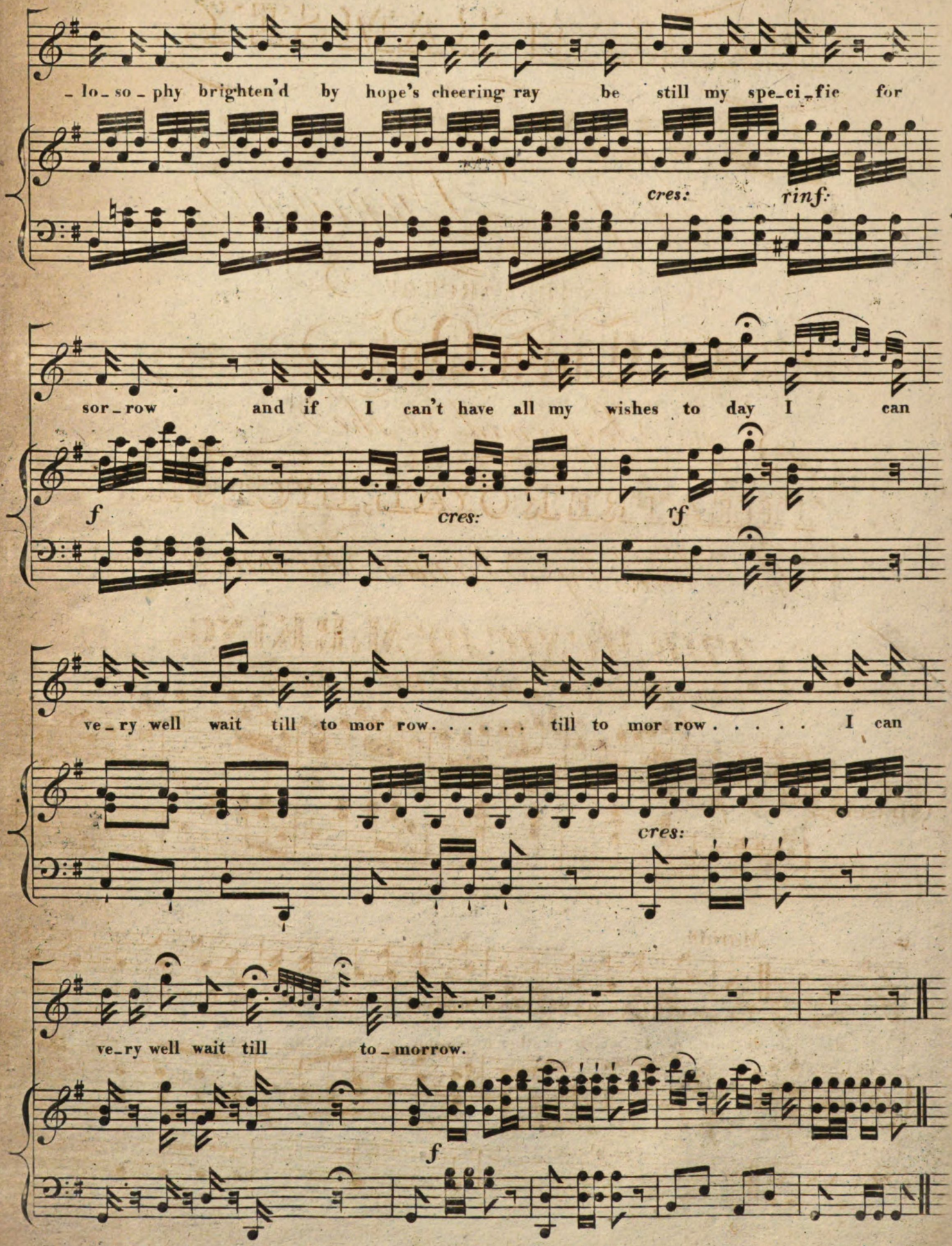
V. S.


_swear her whole sex in re_venge may be right But then in a soldier would that be polite ah
p
rf
rf
rf
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, But Phi_lo_sophy brighten'd by hope's cheering ray be
f/p
f/p
p
still my specific for sorrow and if I can't have all my wishes to day I can
cres
rf
rinf:
hr
p
cres:
p/p
very well wait till to_mor_row till to_mor_row I can ve_ry well wait till to_
cres:
f

Turn out.


- morrow.
f
Tho' the wrath of Re-la-tions a-gainstme is hurl'd yet pover-ty of-fers to
SECOND VERSE.
f/p
f/p
rf
rf
rf
show me the world and if wealth's fickle vo-ta-ries frown on my lot must I
rf
p
rf
die in despair no I'd much ra-ther not oh no no no no no no no no no But Phi-
fz
fz
f/p
f/p

Turn out.


_ lo_ so _ phy brighten'd by hope's cheering ray be still my spe_ci_fic for
cres:
rinf:
sor_row and if I can't have all my wishes to day I can
f
cres:
rf
ve_ry well wait till to mor row. . . . . till to mor row. . . . . I can
cres:
ve_ry well wait till to_morrow.
f

Turn out.

MARIAN RAMSEY,

Sung by

Miss Duncan,

IN THE FARCE OF

Turn Out,

as Performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM.

The Words by James Kenney Esqr.

THE MUSIC BY M.P. KING.

Price 1/6.

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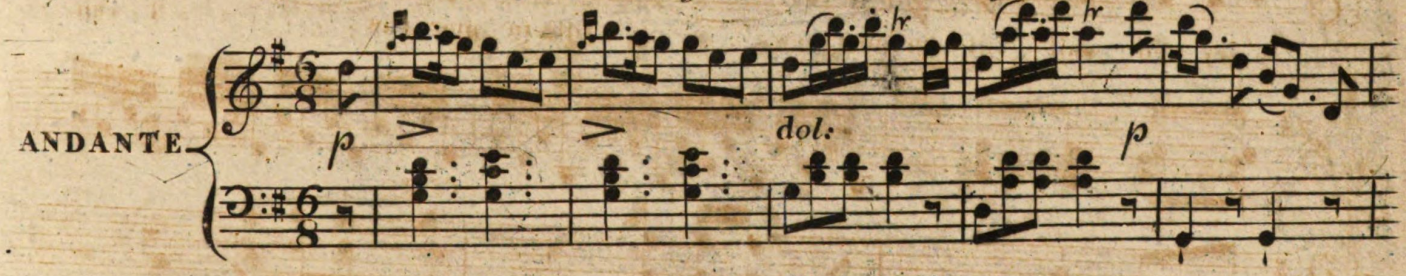
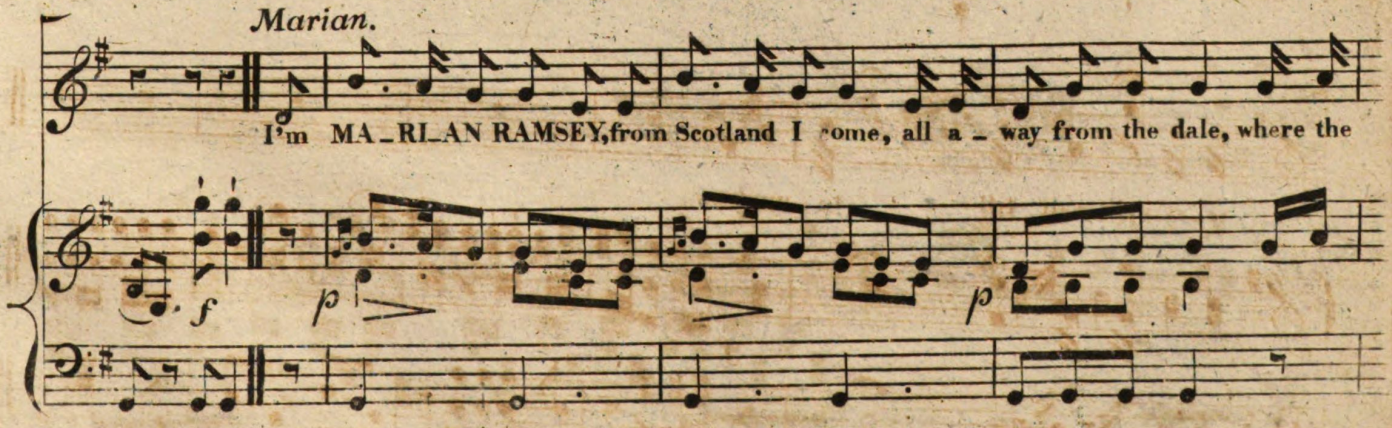
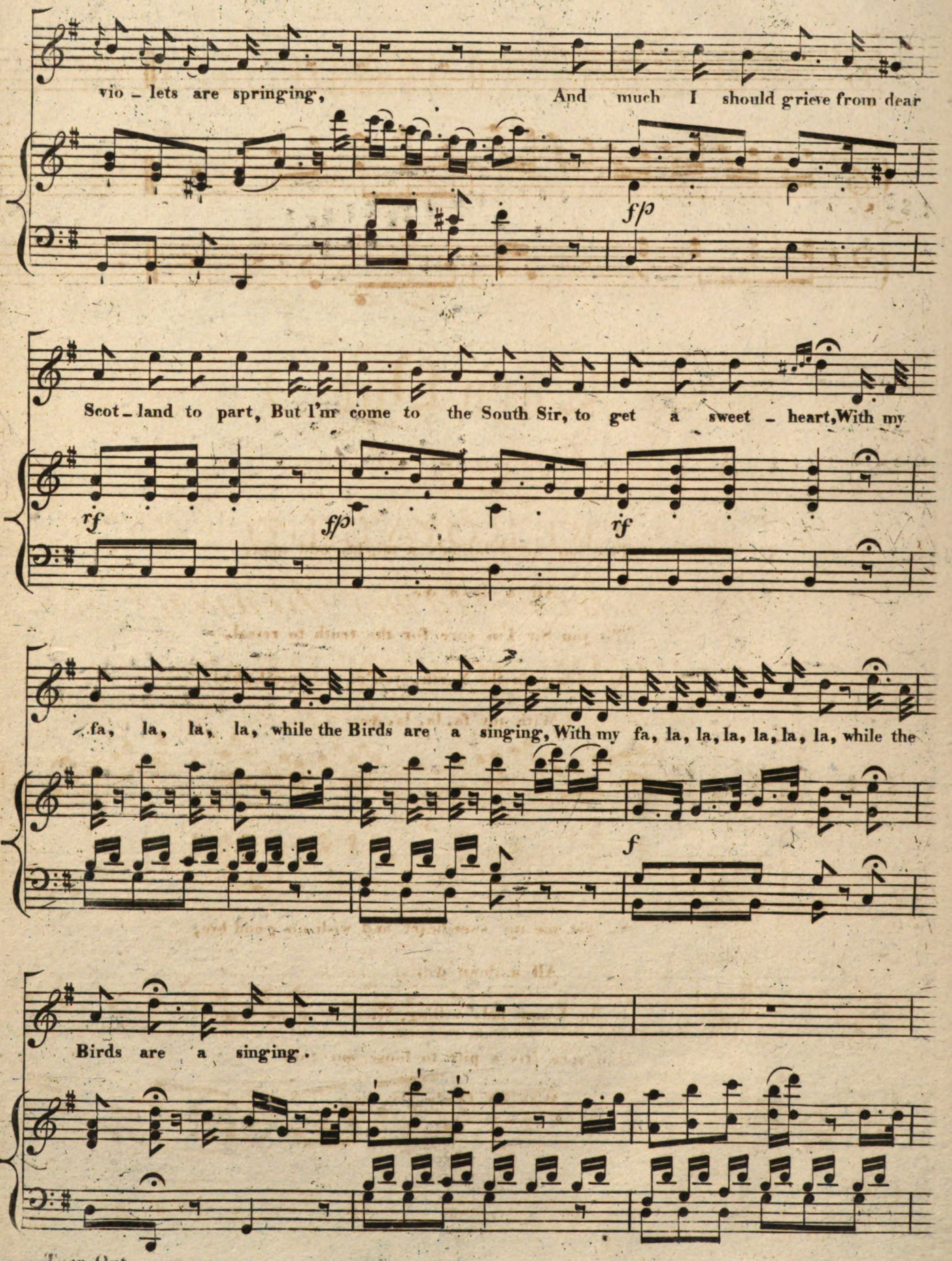
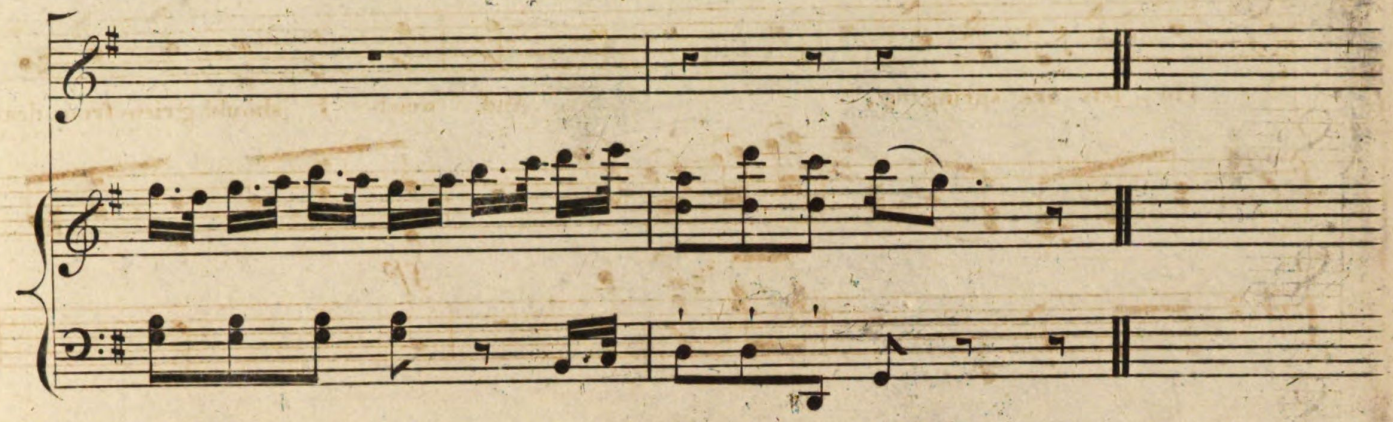





vio - lets are springing, And much I should grieve from dear
f/p
Scot - land to part, But I'm come to the South Sir, to get a sweet - heart, With my
rf
f/p
rf
fa, la, la, la, while the Birds are a singing, With my fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, while the
f
Birds are a singing.

Turn Out.



2

They say my relation's a mighty odd man,

All a down &c.

'Tis you Sir I'm sure for the truth to reveal,

As we say in the North, you're a comical chiel.

With my fa, la, la, &c.

3

So get me my sweetheart and wish me good bye,

All a down &c.

If the bonny lads willing, I'm now in my prime,

And sure 'tis a pity to loose any time.

With my fa, la, la, &c.

O! GOD OF LOVE!

Duetto,

Sung by Miss Duncan & Mr. Philipps,

IN THE FARCE OF *TURN OUT,*

as Performed at the THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM.

The words by James Kenney Esqr. – the Music by M.P. King

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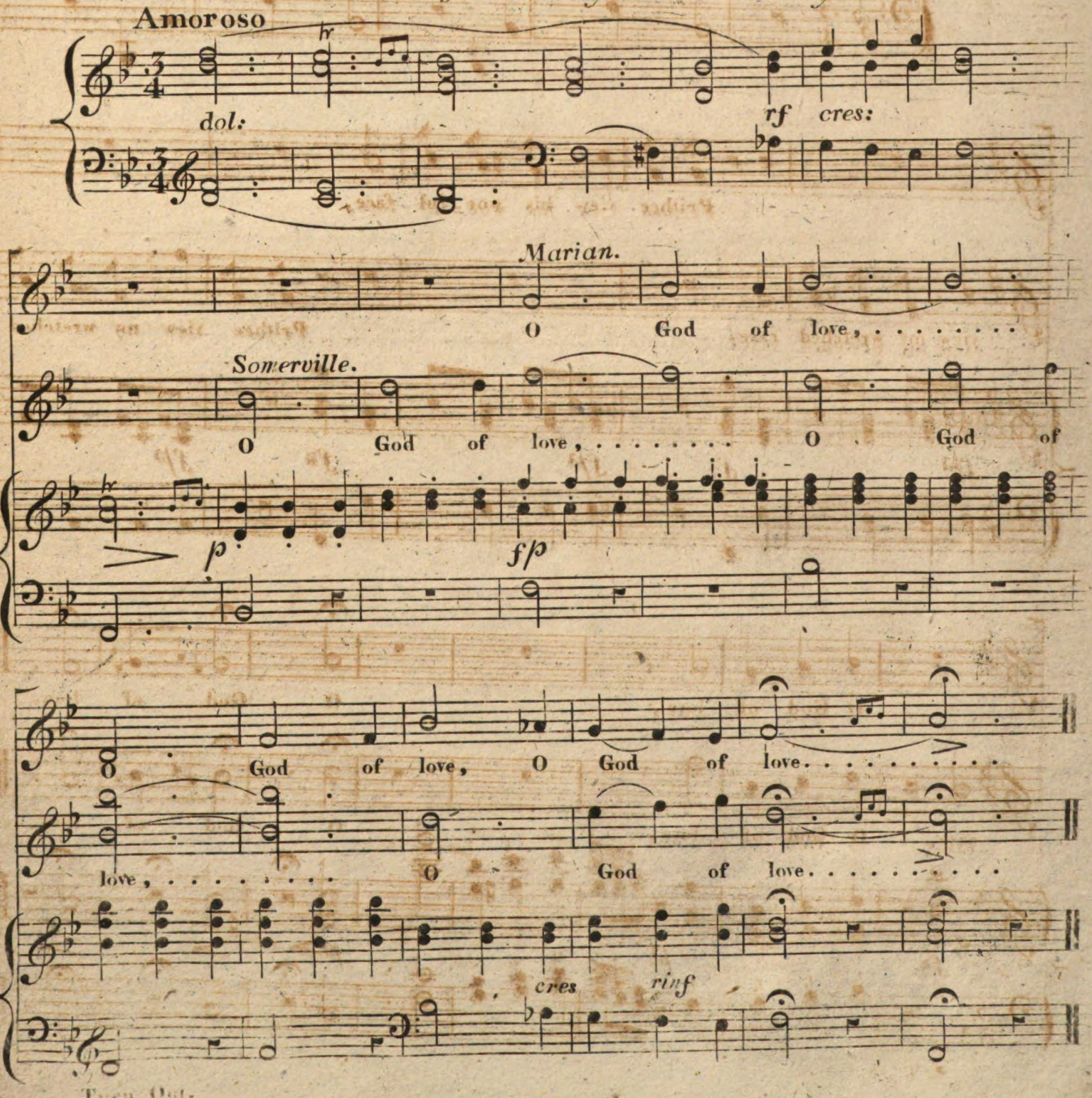


Allegro

Marian

Let not do - tage mock thy name,

Somerville

God of love assert thy fame, Prithee

P. F.

p *fz* *p* *fz*

Prithee view his woe - ful face,

view my wretched case, Prithee view my wretched

f/p *fz* *f/p* *fz* *f/p*

O God of love, O God of love.

case, O God of love, O God of love.

fz *p* *p*

Turn Out.

ALLEGRO

P. F.

p *cres:* *f*

Marian

Should suc_cess our hopes at _ _ tend, sing

Somerville

Thou our Guide and thou our Friend,

f/p *rf* *rf*

li_ra, li_ra, la _ ra, then will we, a mer_ry, mer_ry song in praise of thee,

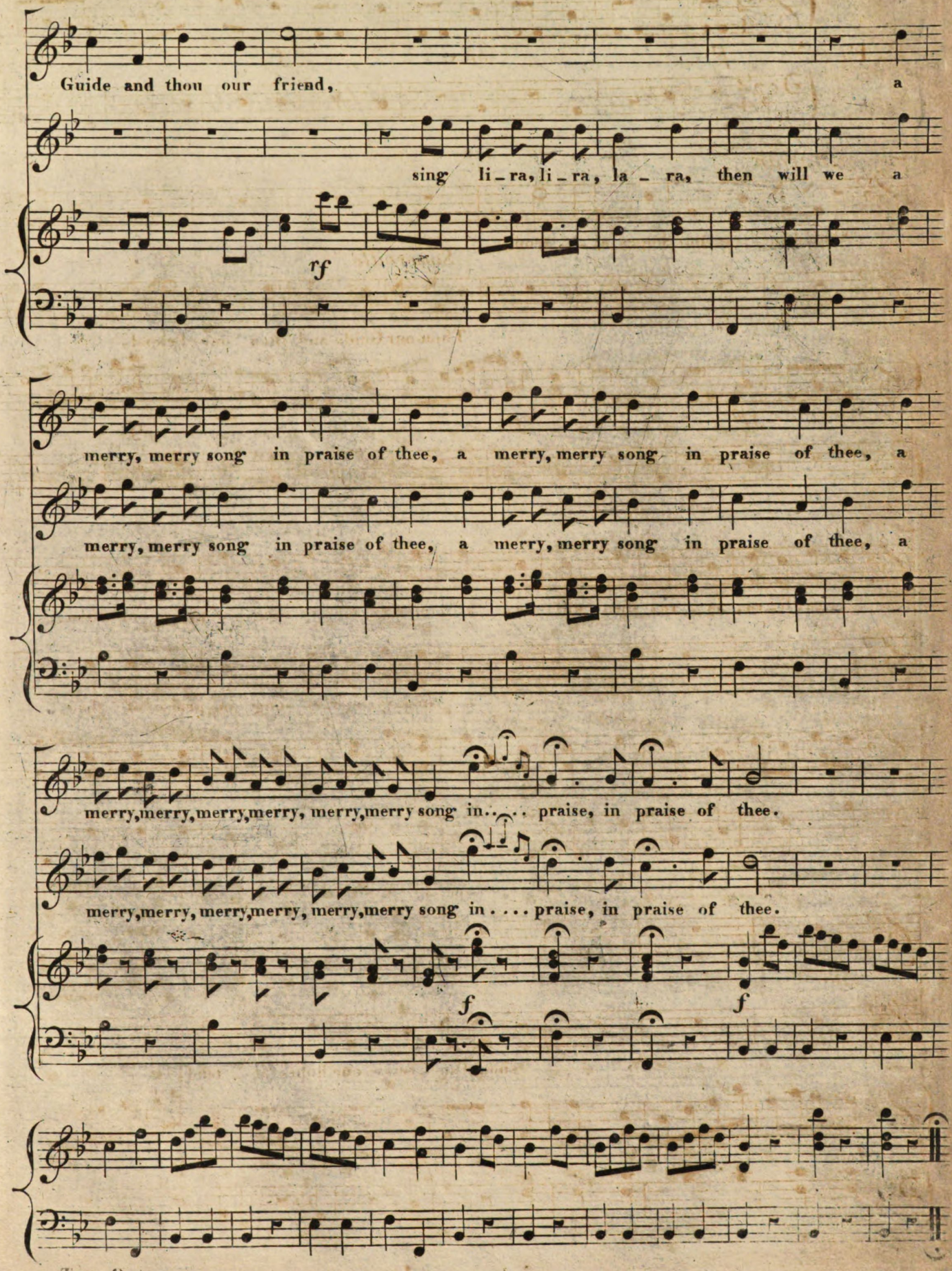
a mer_ry, mer_ry song in praise of thee,

thou our

should suc_cess our hopes at _ tend,

f *f/p* *rf*

Turn Out.

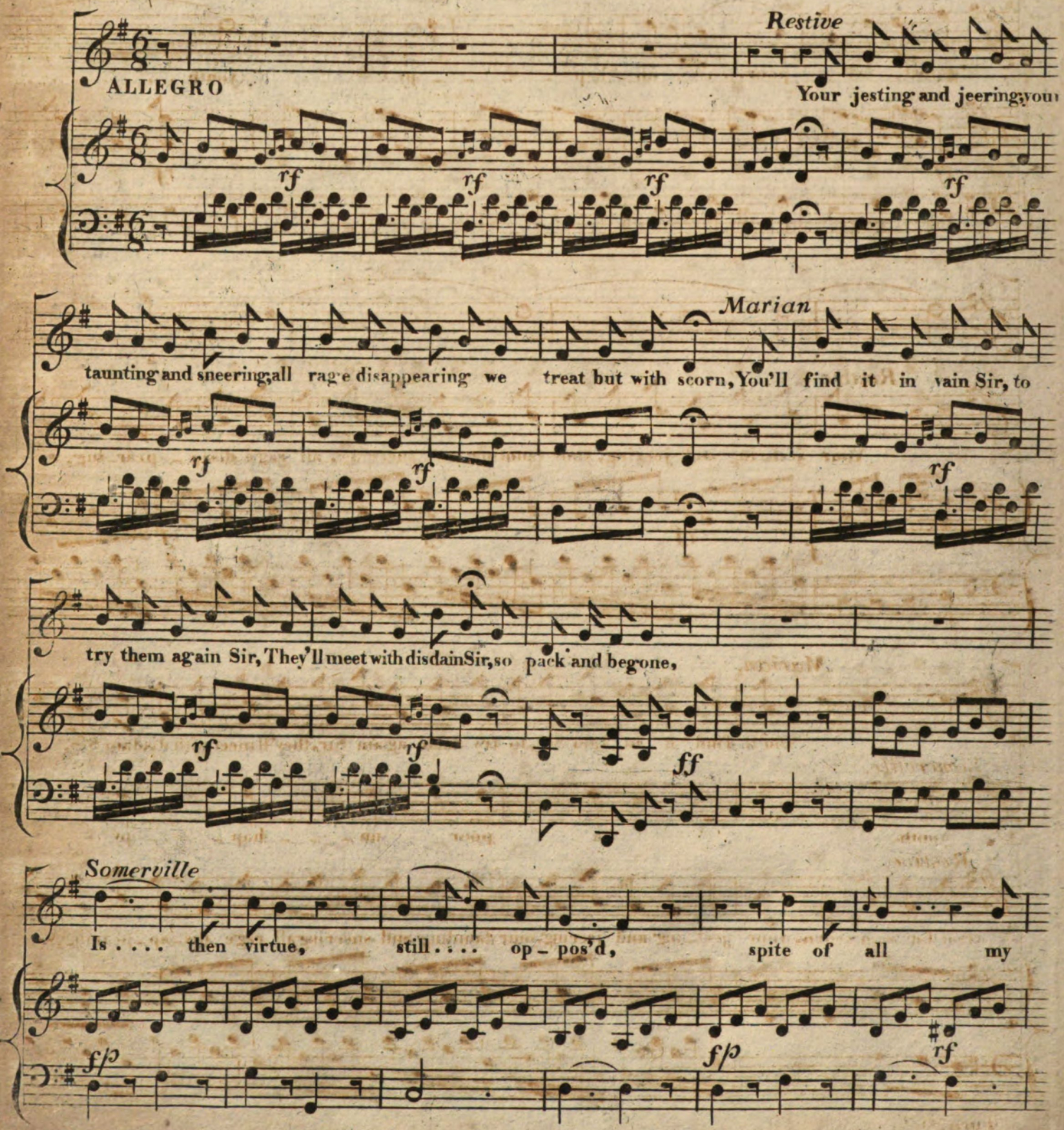

Guide and thou our friend, a
sing li_ra, li_ra, la_ra, then will we a
rf
merry, merry song in praise of thee, a merry, merry song in praise of thee, a
merry, merry song in praise of thee, a merry, merry song in praise of thee, a
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry song in.... praise, in praise of thee.
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry song in.... praise, in praise of thee.
f
f

Turn Out .

YOUR JESTING & JEERING,

Quartetto,

Sung by Miss Duncan, Mr Phillipps, Mr Dowton & Mr Orberry.



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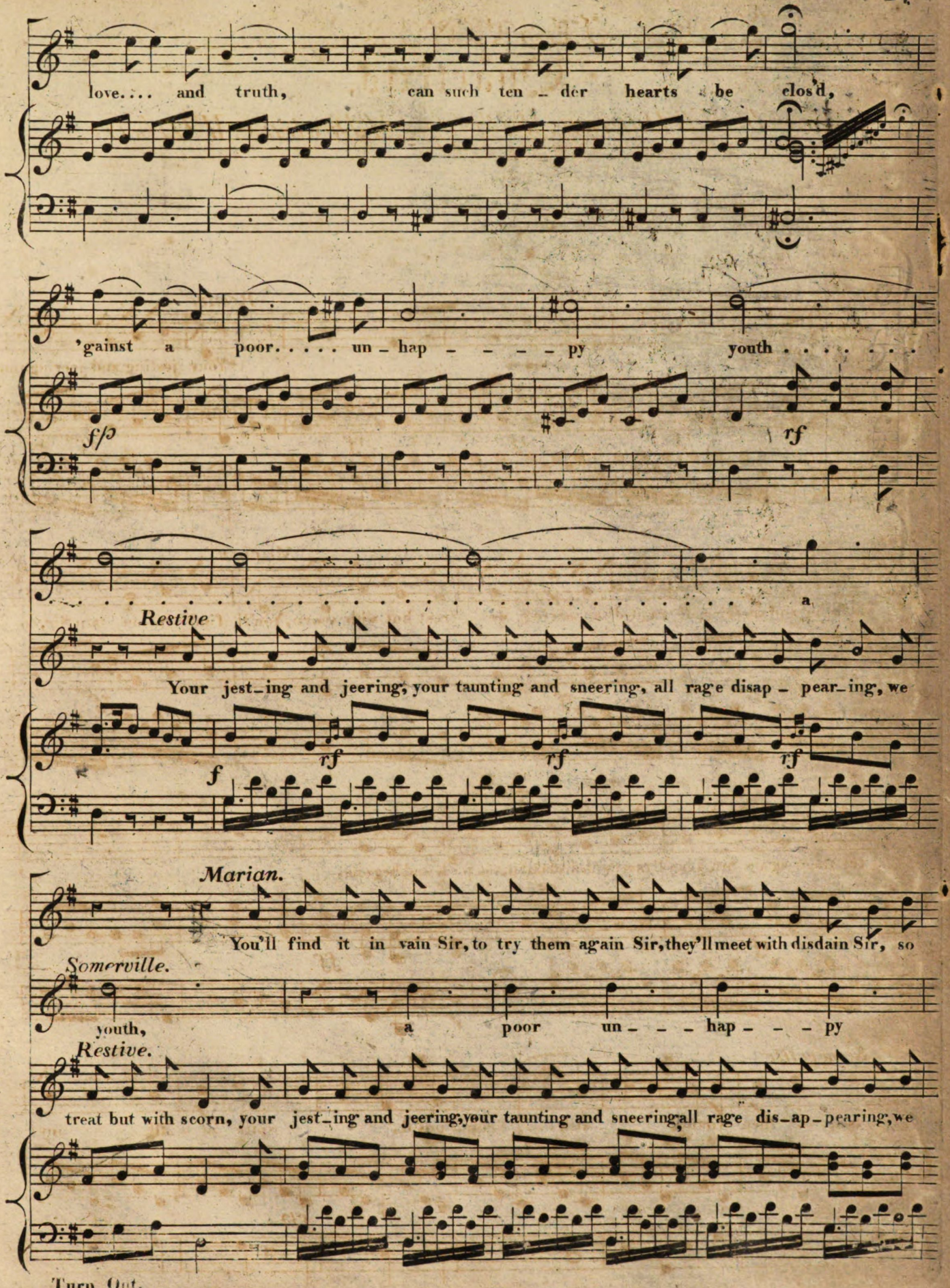
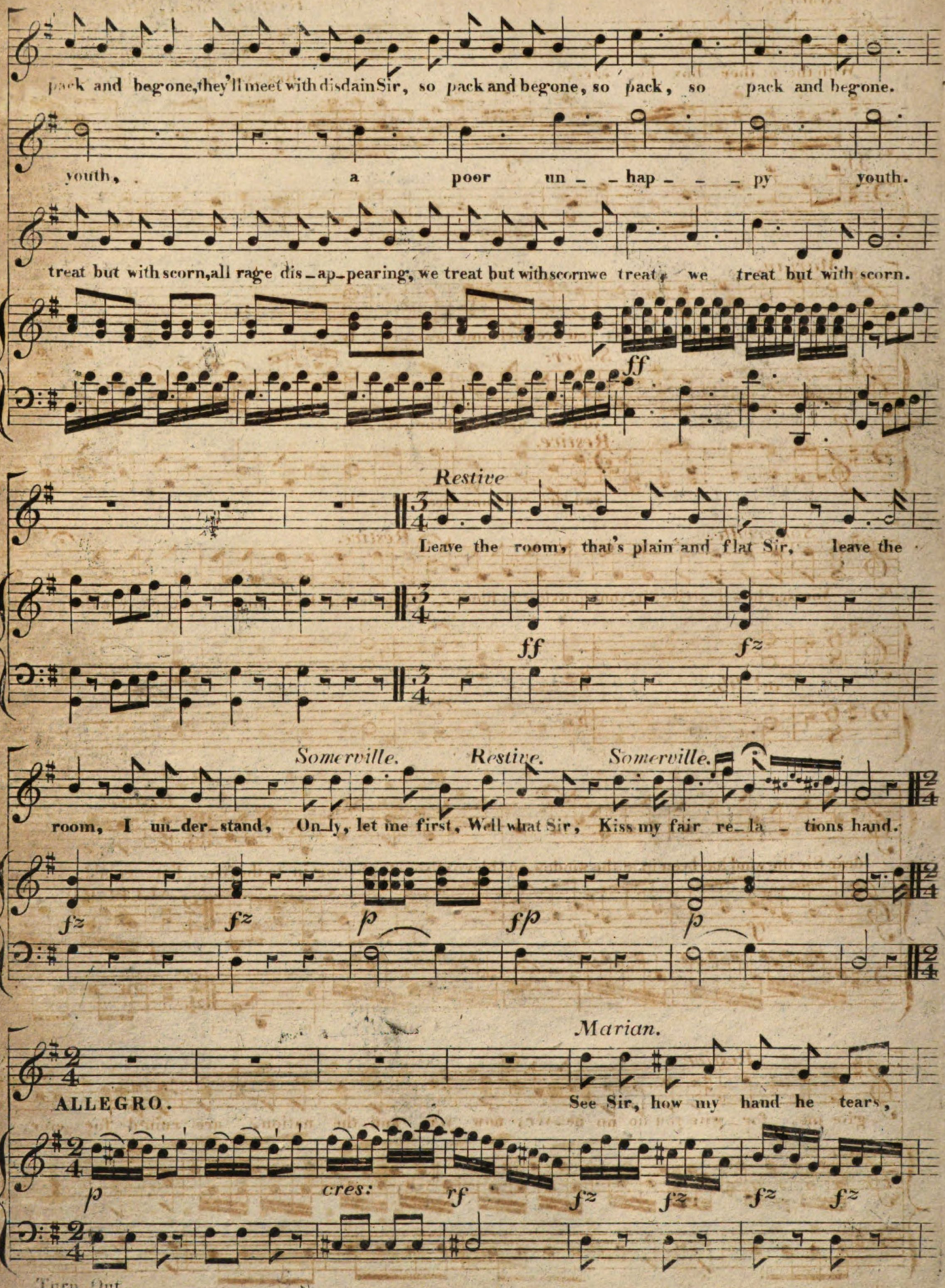

love.... and truth, can such ten - der hearts be clos'd,
'gainst a poor..... un - hap - - - - py youth.....
f/p
rf
a
Restive
Your jest-ing and jeering, your taunting and sneering, all rage disap - pear-ing, we
rf
rf
rf
f
Marian.
You'll find it in vain Sir, to try them again Sir, they'll meet with disdain Sir, so
Somerville.
youth, a poor un - - - hap - - - py
Restive.
treat but with scorn, your jest-ing and jeering, your taunting and sneering, all rage dis-ap-pearing, we

Turn Out.


pack and begone, they'll meet with disdain Sir, so pack and begone, so pack, so pack and begone.
youth, a poor un - - hap - - - py youth.
treat but with scorn, all rage dis - ap - pearing, we treat but with scorn we treat, we treat but with scorn.
ff
Restive
Leave the room, that's plain and flat Sir, leave the
ff
fz
Somerville.
Restive.
Somerville.
room, I un - der - stand, On - ly, let me first, Well what Sir, Kiss my fair re - la - tions hand.
fz
fz
p
ff p
p
Marian.
ALLEGRO.
See Sir, how my hand he tears,
p
cres:
rf
fz
fz
fz
fz
Turn Out.

Restive.

With the o_ther box his ears,

Restive. Somerville.

Bra_vo, Bra_vo too say I,

ff rf

Marian.

You are welcome hear_ti _ ly, you are welcome hear_ti _ ly.

Somer:

p

you are welcome hear_ti _ ly.

Restive.

you are welcome hear_ti _ ly.

Somerville.

Restive.

Gregory.

You see how I strive Sir, your passion to hinder, Be_gone Sir I say or my patience you'll tire, Oh

ad lib:

Restive. Somer:

dear Sir the wind has been in at the window, and blown all your Cyphering in to the fire. I'm ruin'd, For_

rf rf rf

ALLEGRO

f

Restive

_give me, for_give you no no ne_ver, now you and the nation, are ruin'd for ever.

Turn Out.

ALLEGRO. MOLTO

Marian. Then you and the na_tion are ruin'd for e_ver,

Somerville. Then I and the na_tion am

Restive & *Gregory.* Now you and the na_tion are ruin d for e_ver, now you and the na_tion are

Then you and the nation are ruin'd for e_ver, are ru _ in'd for ever, then

ruin'd for e_ver, then I and the nation are ruin'd for e_ver, are ru _ in'd for ever, then

ruin'd for e_ver, now you and the nation are ruin'd fo e_ver, are ru _ in'd for ever, now

you and the na_tion are ruin'd for e _ ver, are ru _ in'd for e_ver, are ru _ in'd for

I and the na_tion are ruin'd for e _ ver, are ru _ in'd for e_ver, are ru _ in'd for

you and the na_tion are ruin'd for e _ ver, are ru _ in'd for e_ver, are ru _ in'd for

e_ver, are ru _ _ _ in'd for e_ver.

e _ ver, are ru _ _ _ in'd for e_ver.

e _ ver, are ru _ _ _ in'd for e_ver.

Turn Out.

THE MAGIC SMILE OF BEAUTY.

Rondeau,

Sung by Mr. Philipps

IN THE FARCE OF

Turn Out.

as Performed at the

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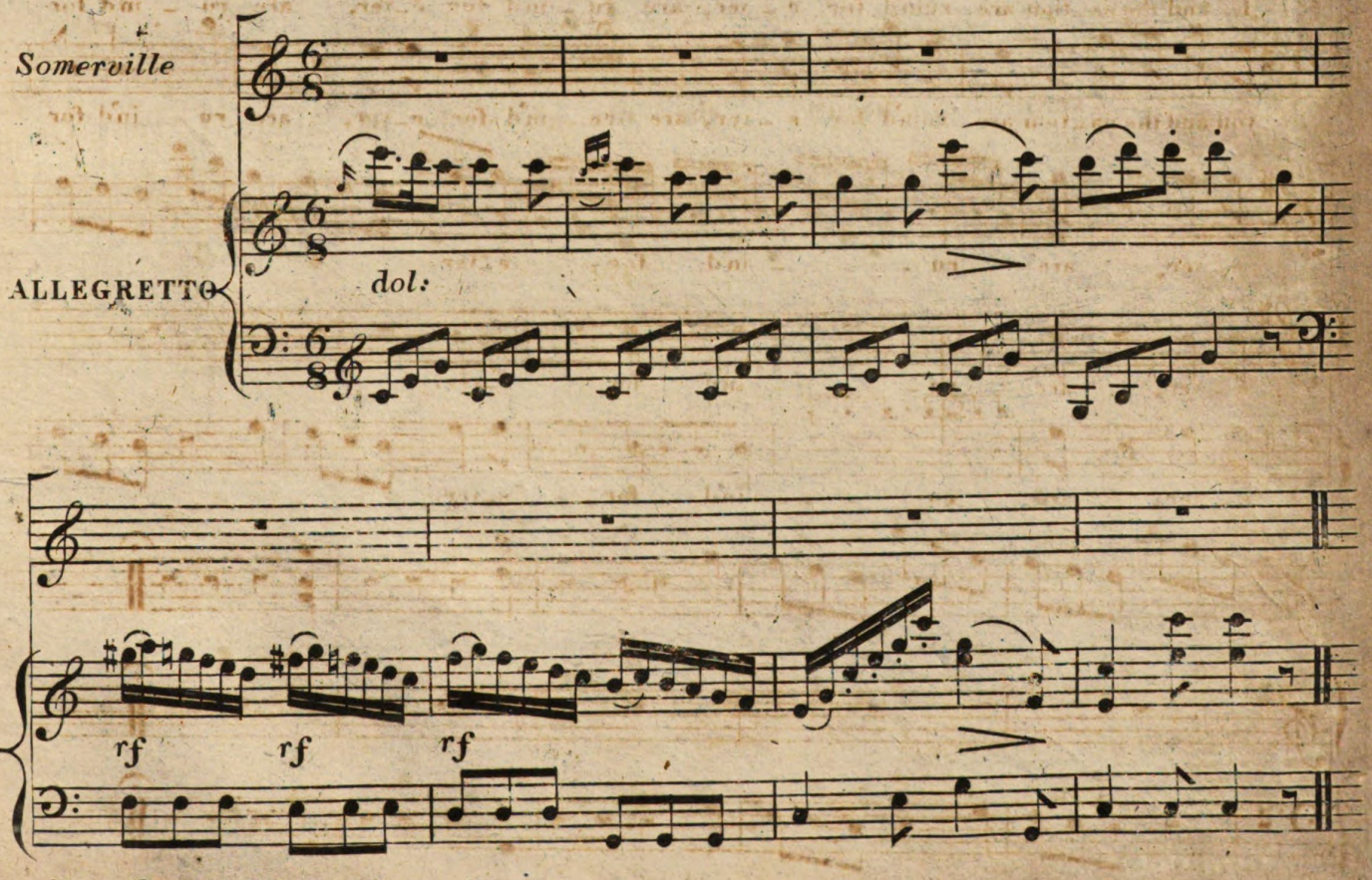


Somerville.

Why should I sigh, ah tell me why, if love inspire my du_ty, No

p *rf*

care shall dwell around that spell, the magic smile of beauty, the

rf *rf*

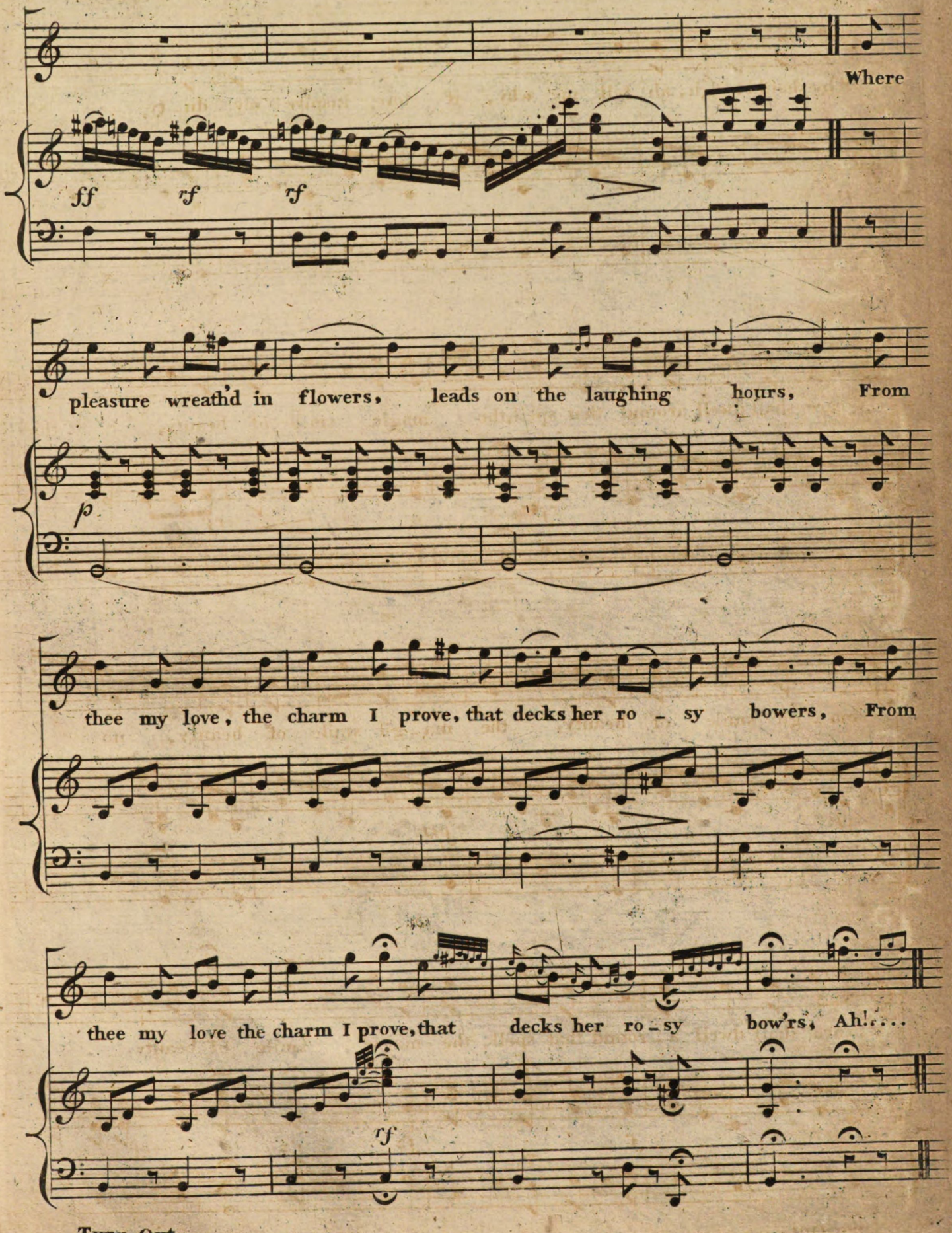
ma_gic smile of beauty, the ma_gic smile of beauty, no

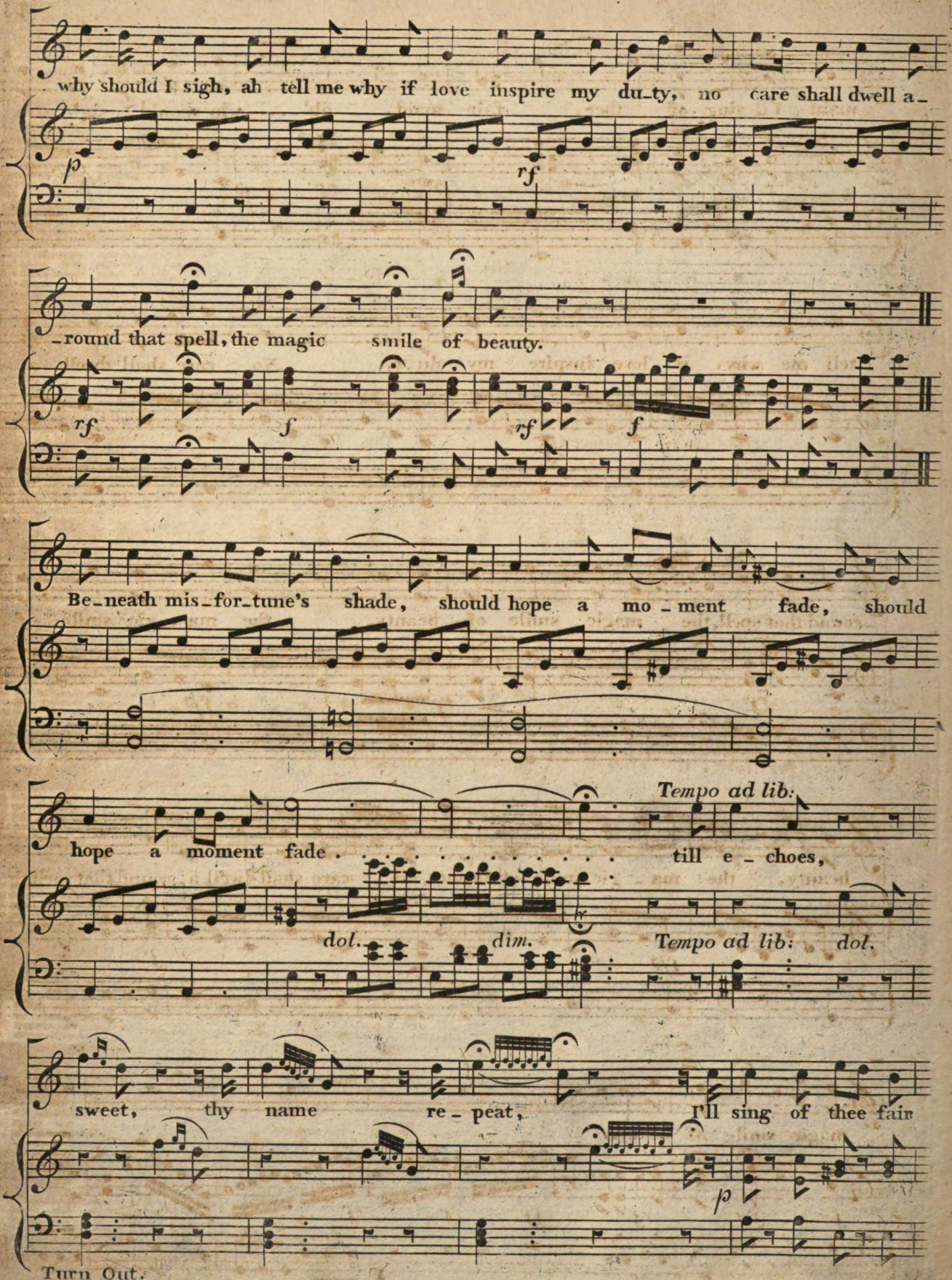
f/p *f/p*

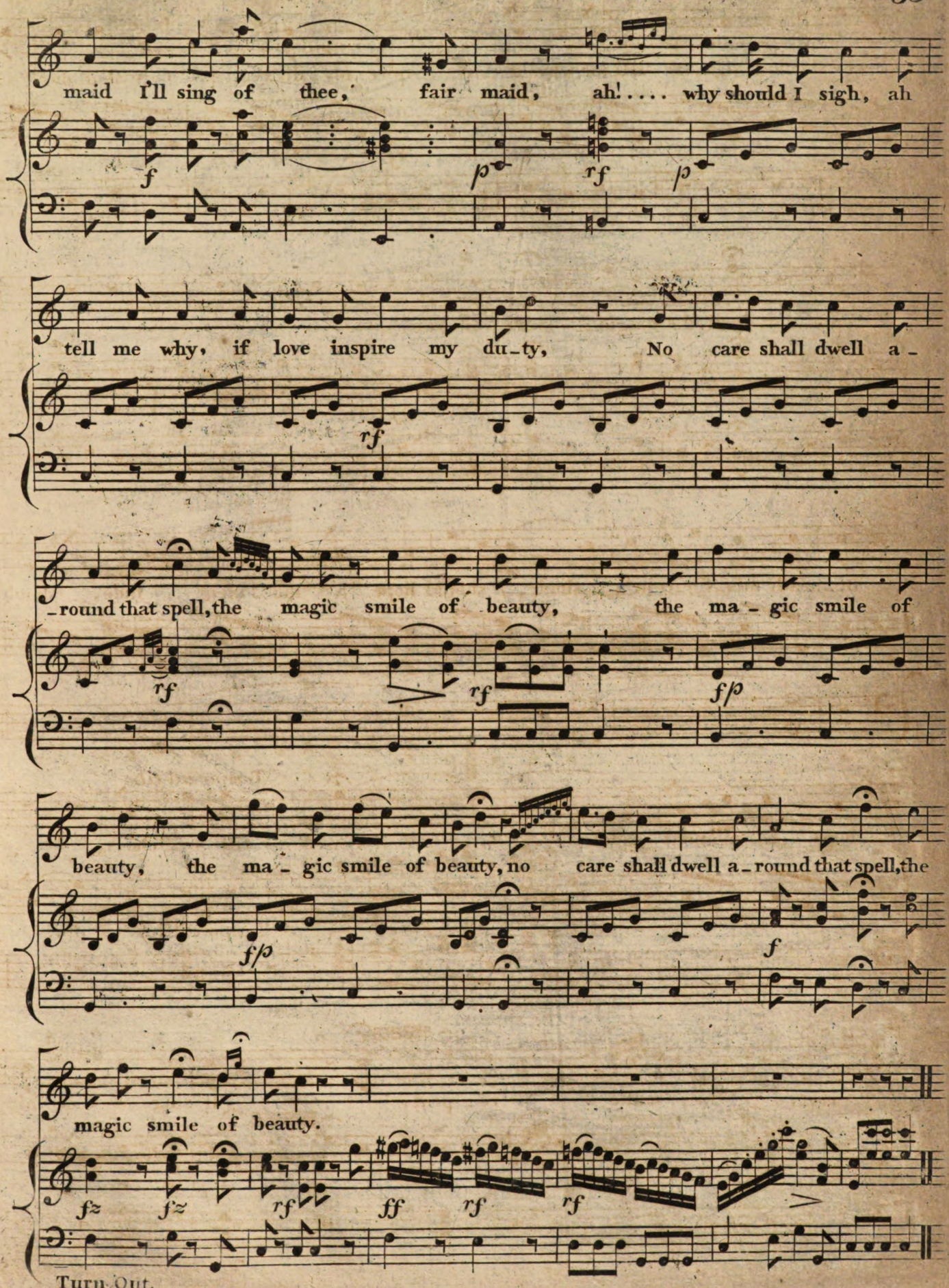
care shall dwell a_round that spell, the magic smile of beauty.

f *fz* *fz* *rf*

Turn Out.


Where
ff
rf
rf
pleasure wreathd in flowers, leads on the laughing hours, From
p
thee my love, the charm I prove, that decks her ro - sy bowers, From
thee my love the charm I prove, that decks her ro - sy bow'rs, Ah!....
rf
Turn Out.


why should I sigh, ah tell me why if love inspire my du_ty, no care shall dwell a_
p
rf
_round that spell, the magic smile of beauty.
rf
f
rf
f
Be_neath mis_for_tune's shade, should hope a mo_ment fade, should
hope a moment fade
Tempo ad lib:
till e_choes,
dol.
dim.
Tempo ad lib:
dol.
sweet, thy name re_peat,
I'll sing of thee fair
p
Turn Out.


maid I'll sing of thee, fair maid, ah! .... why should I sigh, ah
tell me why, if love inspire my du-ty, No care shall dwell a-
-round that spell, the magic smile of beauty, the ma-gic smile of
beauty, the ma-gic smile of beauty, no care shall dwell a-round that spell, the
magic smile of beauty.
Turn Out.

TURN OUT,

Sung by Mr. Knight

IN THE FARCE OF

Turn Out

as Performed at the

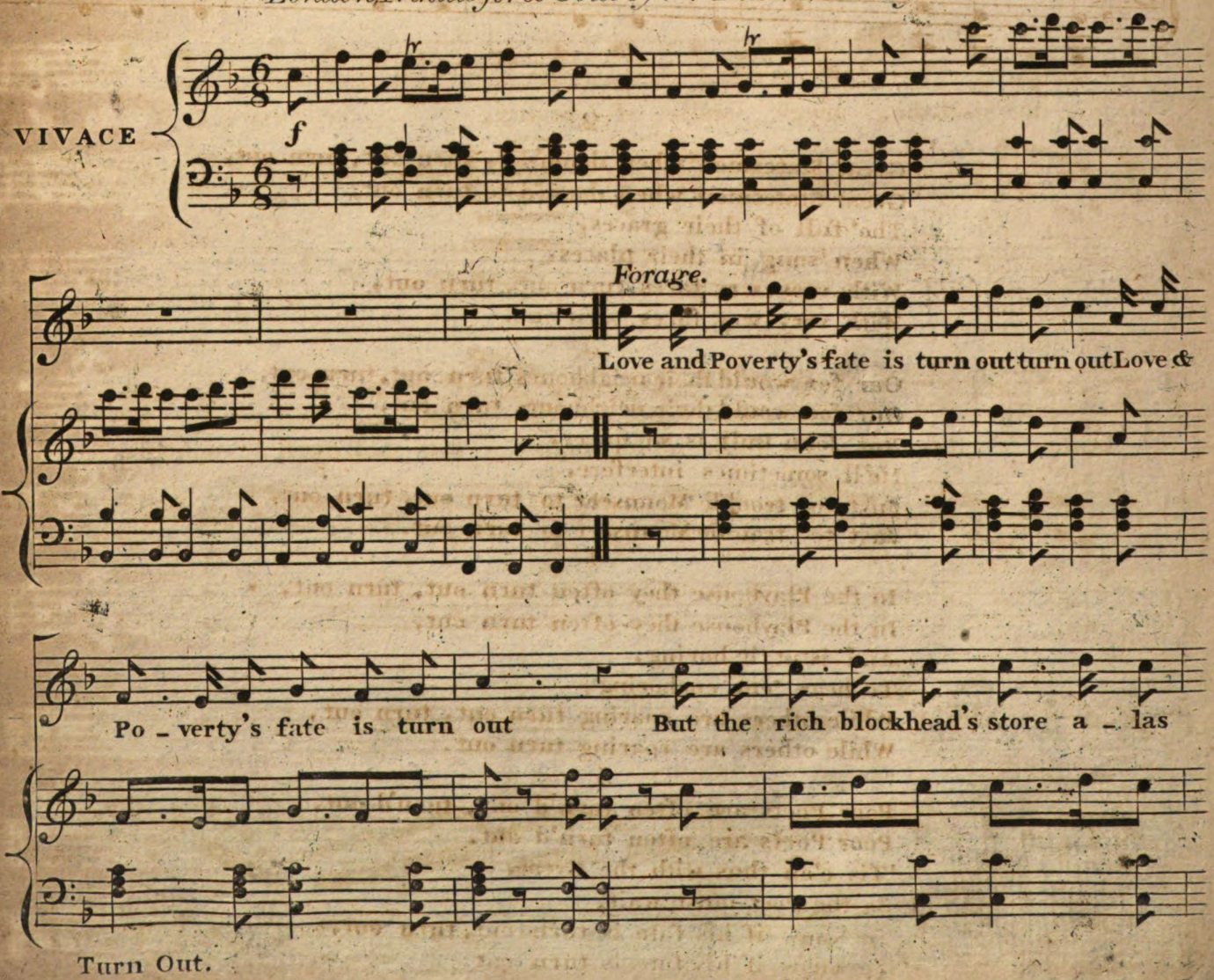
THEATRE ROYAL LYCEUM,

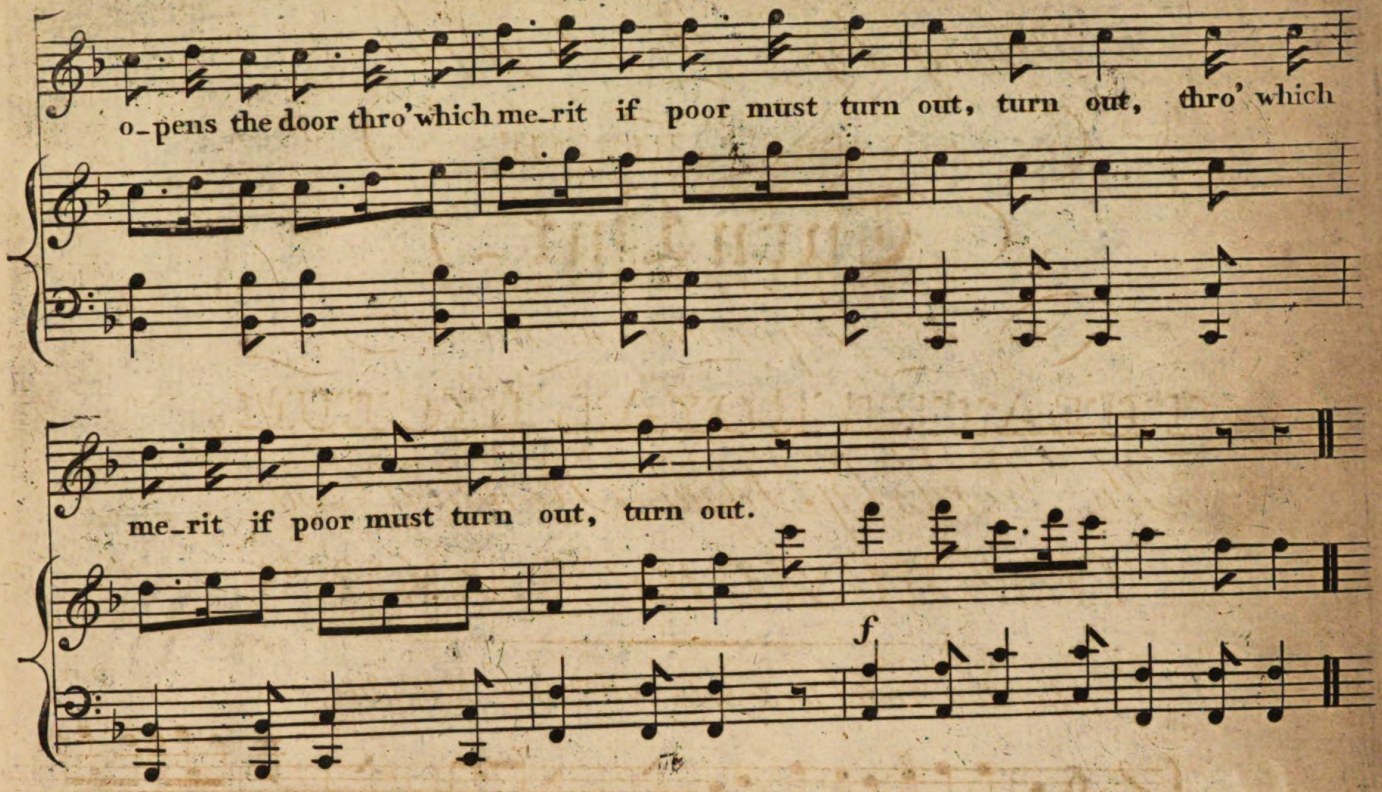
The Words by James Kenney Esqr.

THE MUSIC BY M. P. KING.

Price 1s.

London, Printed for & Sold by Wm. Dale, 8, Poultry.





2

Great Statesmen when doom'd to turn out, turn out,
Great Statesmen when doom'd to turn out,
Tho' full of their graces,
When snug in their places,
With very wry faces turn out, turn out,
With very wry faces turn out.

3

Our foe would their neighbours turn out, turn out,
Our foe would their neighbours turn out,
But John Bull is so queer,
He'll sometimes interfere,
Just to trouble Mounseer to turn out, turn out,
Just to trouble Mounseer to turn out.

4

In the Playhouse they often turn out, turn out,
In the Playhouse they often turn out,
And is'nt it boring,
To hear 'em enchoring,
While others are roaring turn out, turn out,
While others are roaring turn out.

5

Poor Poets are often turn'd out, turn'd out,
Poor Poets are often turn'd out,
'Tis e'en thus with the Great,
So the Poet must wait,
To know if his fate is turn out, turn out,
To know if his fate is turn out.

HEY FOR THE MERRY WEDDING DAY,

Sung by Mr. Denton,

IN THE FARCE OF

Turn Out,

as Performed at the

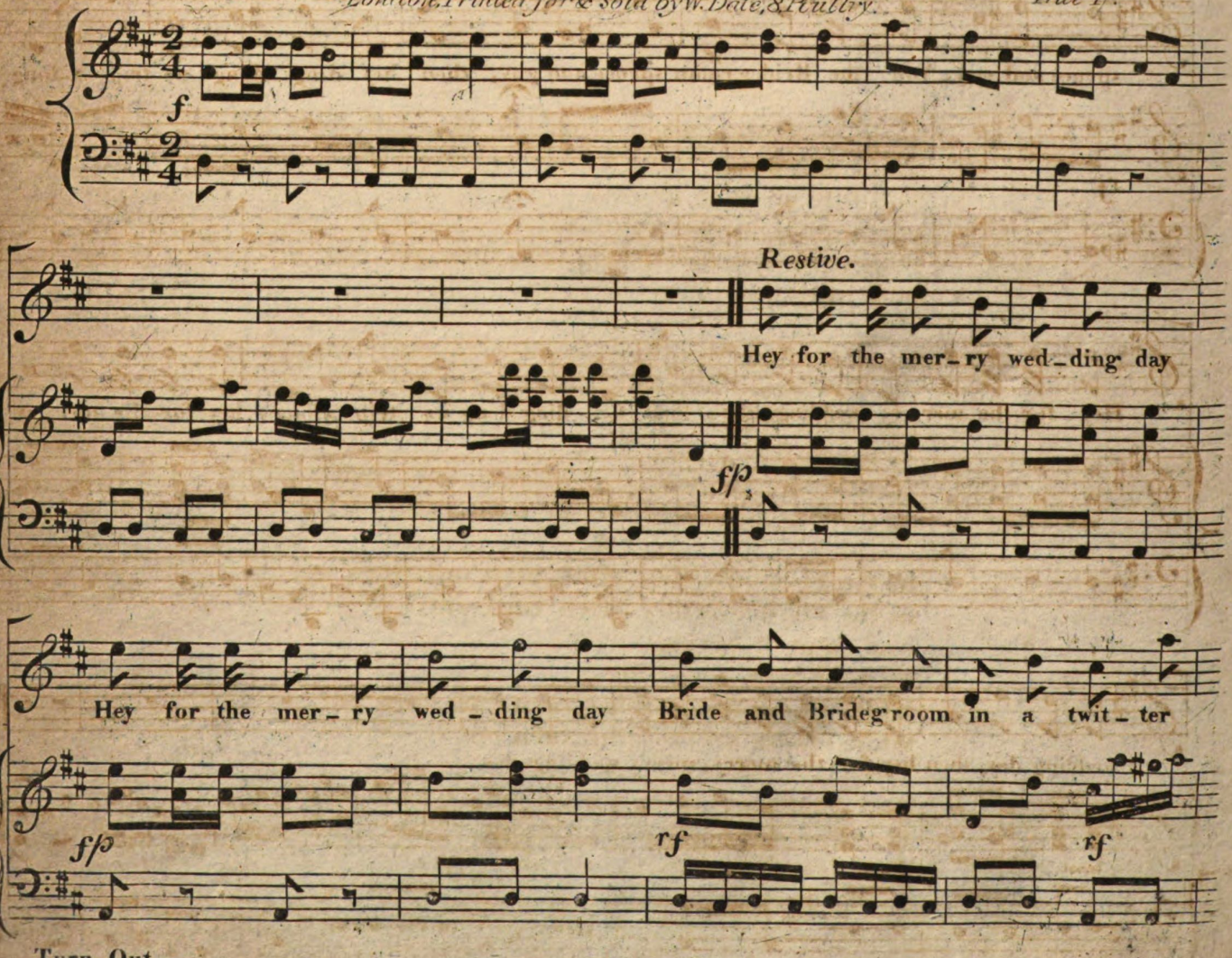
THEATRE ROYAL, LYCEUM,

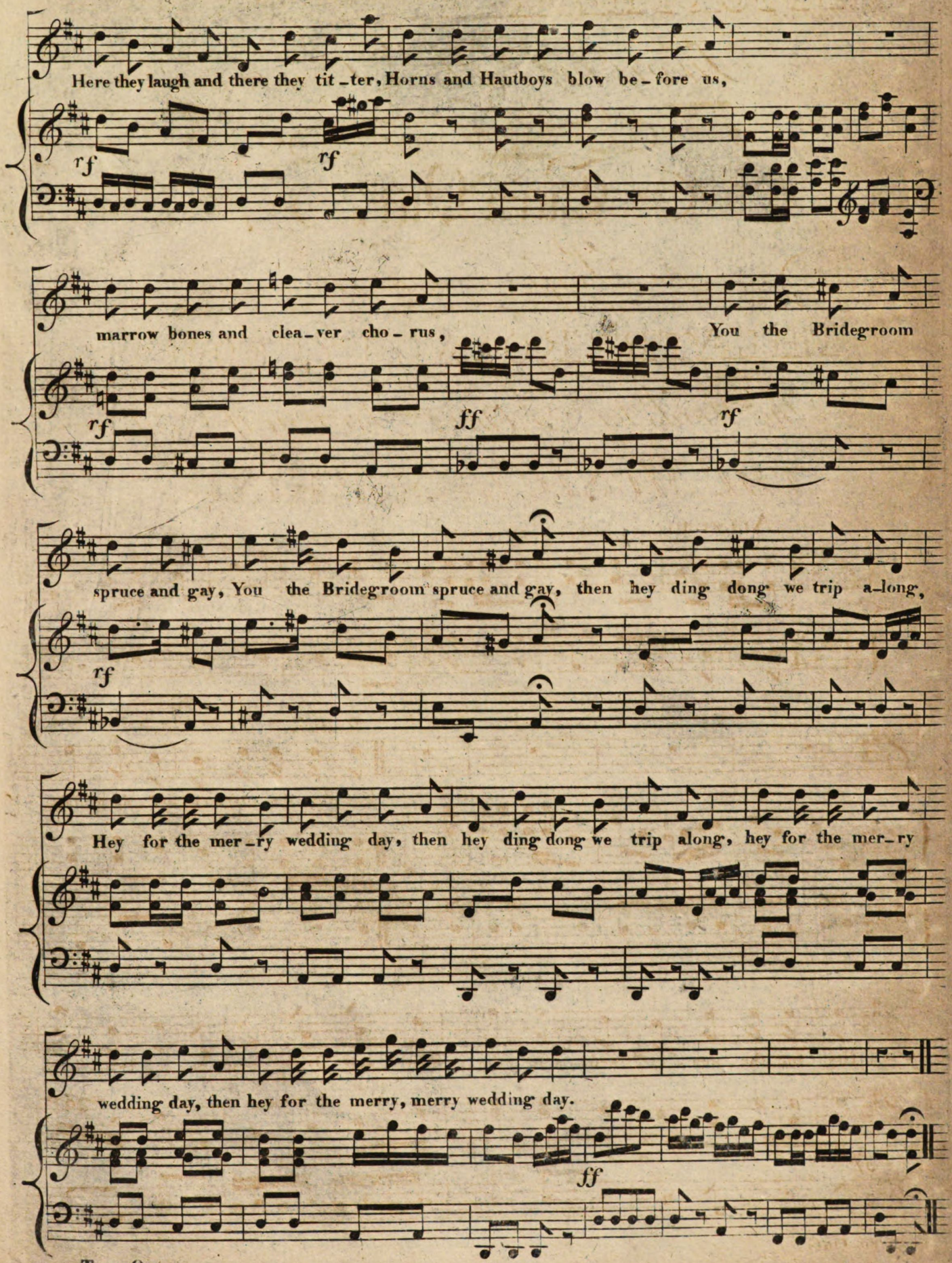
The Words by James Kenney Esq.

THE MUSIC BY M. P. KING.

London, Printed for & Sold by W. Dale, 8 Poultry. *Price 1/.*

ALLEGRO




Here they laugh and there they tit-ter, Horns and Hautboys blow be-fore us,
rf
rf
marrow bones and clea-ver cho-rus,
You the Bridegroom
rf
ff
rf
spruce and gay, You the Bridegroom spruce and gay, then hey ding dong we trip a-long,
rf
Hey for the mer-ry wedding day, then hey ding dong we trip along, hey for the mer-ry
wedding day, then hey for the merry, merry wedding day.
ff

Turn Out.

MODERATO.

Like a Prince ev'ry man in the vil_lage shall live, I'll have such a glo_rious Jo_li_fi_ca_tion,

f/p *rf* *f*

And by way of de_sert af_ter din_ner I'll give, bye

fz *fz* *fz*

way of de_sert af_ter din_ner I'll give, My o_pinion at large on the state of the nation.

ff

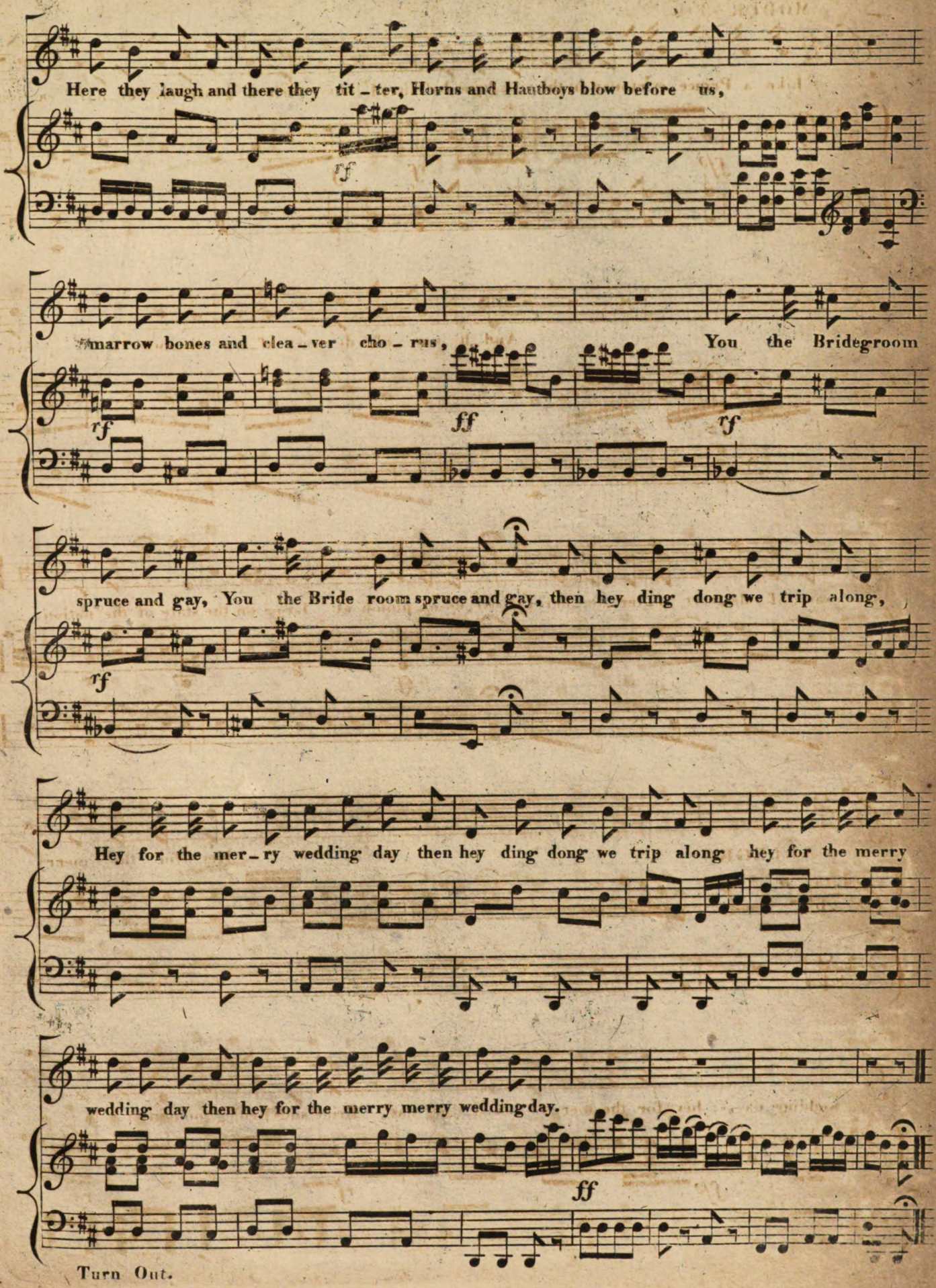
ALLEGRO

Hey for the merry

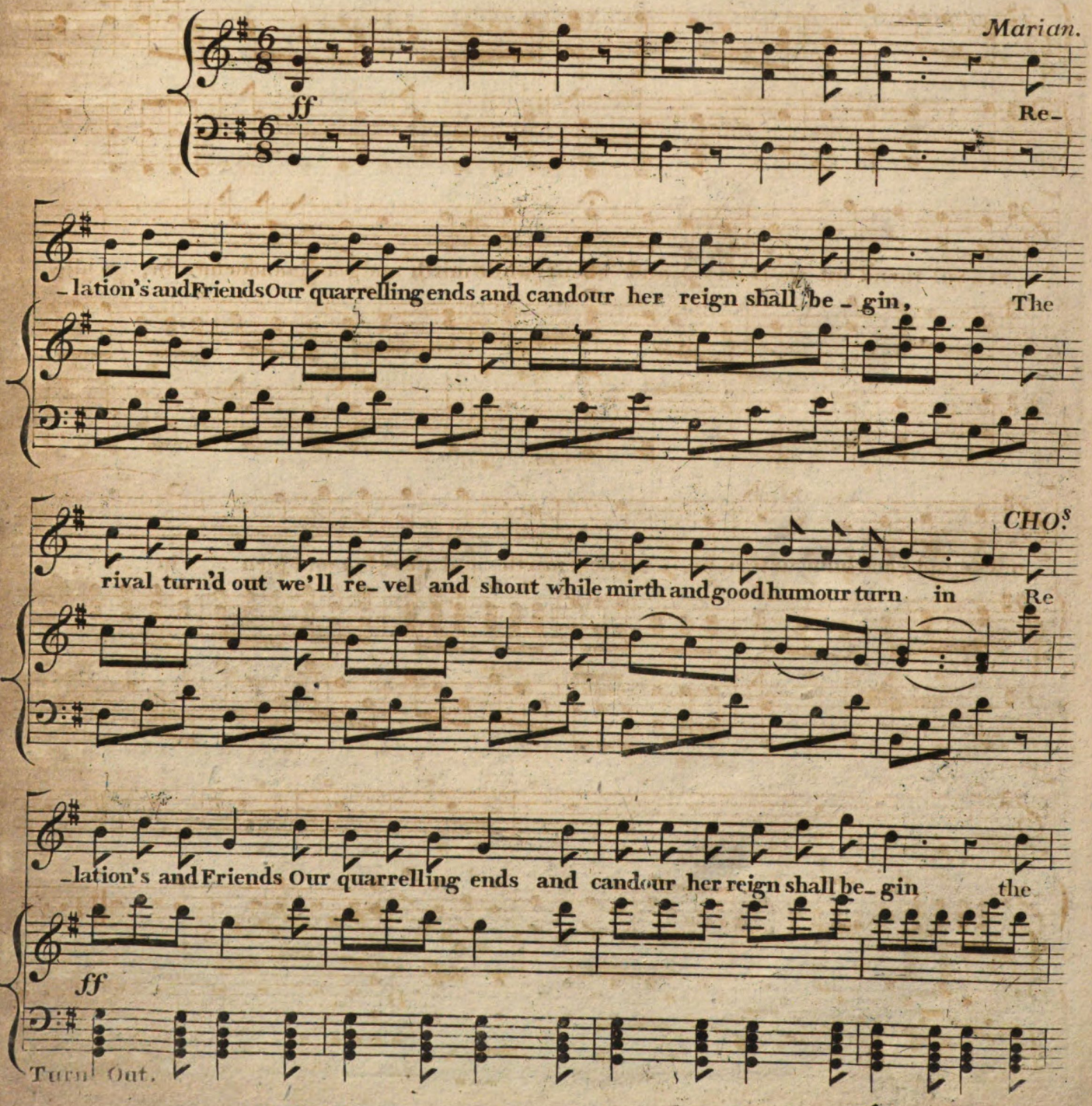
f/p

wedding day, hey for the mer_ry wed_ding day, Bride and Bridegroom in a twit_ter,

f/p *rf* *rf*


Here they laugh and there they tit – ter, Horns and Hautboys blow before us,
rf
marrow bones and clea – ver cho – rus, You the Bridegroom
rf
ff
rf
spruce and gay, You the Bride room spruce and gay, then hey ding dong we trip along,
rf
Hey for the mer – ry wedding day then hey ding dong we trip along hey for the merry
wedding day then hey for the merry merry wedding day.
ff
Turn Out.

Finale.


Marian.
ff
Re-
-lation's and Friends Our quarrelling ends and candour her reign shall be-gin, The
CHOS.
rival turn'd out we'll re-vel and shout while mirth and good humour turn in Re
-lation's and Friends Our quarrelling ends and candour her reign shall be-gin the
ff
Turn Out.

Som:

ri_val turn'd out we'll revel and shout while mirth and good humour turn in the

CHOS

rival turn'd out we'll revel and shout while mirth and good humour turn in the

ri_val turn'd out we'll revel and shout while mirth and good humour turn in, while

mirth and good humour turn in, while mirth and good humour turn in . . . . . .

. . . . .

Turn Out.

FINE.