THE LITTLE MICHUS.

A New and Original Musical Play
IN THREE ACTS.

BY
A. VANLOO AND G. DUVAL.

ENGLISH VERSION BY
HENRY HAMILTON.

LYRICS BY
PERCY GREENBANK.

MUSIC BY
ANDRÉ MESSAGER.

VOCAL SCORE ... not 60 (£2.50) PIANOFORTE SOLO ... not 3 6 ($1.00)

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THE LITTLE MICHUS.

CHARACTERS.

General Des Ifs ..... Mr. Willie Edouin.
Gaston Rigaud (Captain of Hussars) ..... Mr. Robert Evett.
Pierre Michu (Provision Merchant) ..... Mr. Ambrose Manning.
Aristide Vert (his Assistant) ..... Mr. Louis Bradfield.
AND
Bagnolet (Soldier Servant to General Des Ifs) ..... Mr. Huntley Wright.

Madame du Tertre ..... Miss Deborah Volar.
Madame Roussel (Guests) ..... Miss Gracie St. George.
Madame de Saint-Phar ..... Miss Eva Wright.
Madame d'Albret ..... Miss Evelyn Bond.
Mlle. Herpin (School-Mistress) ..... Miss Vera Beringer.
Mlle. Julie (Assistant School-Mistress) ..... Miss Emily Shepherd.
Loie (School-Girls) ..... Miss Alice D'Orme.
Irma ..... Miss Nina Sevening.
Pamela ..... Miss Doris Stocker.
Ida ..... Miss Agnes Gunn.
Francine ..... Miss Alice Hatton.
Estelle (School-Girls) ..... Miss Freda Vivian.

Madame Michu (Michu's Wife) ..... Miss Axy Augarde.
AND THE LITTLE MICHUS,
Blanche-Marie ..... Miss Adrienne Augarde.
Marie-Blanche ..... Miss Mabel Green.

GUESTS, LADIES, SCHOOL-GIRLS, CUSTOMERS, SOLDIERS, &C.

SCENE.—PARIS. PERIOD.—1810.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—PLAYGROUND OF Mlle. Herpin's School.—Morning ..... Joseph Barker.
... ..... Joseph Barker.
... ..... Walter Hann.
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THE LITTLE MICHUS.

OVERTURE.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.
Più lento.

\begin{align*}
\text{\textit{p}} \\
\text{\textit{cresc.}} & \quad \text{\textit{dim.}} \\
\text{\textit{p legg.}} & \quad \text{\textit{cresc.}} \\
\end{align*}
Movimento di Valse.
Act I.

--

No 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

Allegro moderato. (Tempo di Marcia.)

Piano.

Copyright, MCMV, by Chappell & Co.
We are little school girls, and of course we have to do

Every single thing that our head mistress tells us to.

She has lately made a rule. That the pupils in her school

Must be trained with beat of drum, In proper military way
Such a nuisance it becomes It's just like being drilled all day.

CLAIRE.

Our days begin With

CL.

dreadful din, (No joke to be woke by the drums!) But their clamour

CL.

every morning, Sounds to us a note of warning. Though a yawn we
can't re-press.

Then very slow, To

Out of bed, eyes right and dress!

class we go (Repeat of the beat of the drums!)

Reading and a lot of writing, History that's exciting,

Sums that won't come right may be, At

Hurry up with rule of three.
last, hoo-ray! The hour for play. (All round is the sound of the drums!)~

Out of doors we quickly vanish, Lessons from our mind we banish,

Soon to dinner-time it gets

Turn about, fix serviettes!

in, year out, There's not a doubt, We're brought up and taught by the drums,
Husbands we rely on gaining By our military training.

Till beneath a bridal arch, Two and two, left wheel, quick march!

Underneath a bridal arch, Two and two, left wheel, quick march!
DUET. (Marie-Blanche and Blanche-Marie)

"TWO LITTLE MAIDS."

M.-B.

Two little maids so very devoted,
You seldom are likely to

B.-M.

Two little maids so very devoted,
You seldom are likely to
Everywhere you will find we are quoted, As

see,

all that two sisters should be.

Two little hearts,

Beating together, Light as a feather,

Two little brains,
Two little heads that are full of fun, Two little maids who is

Two little heads that are full of fun, Two little maids who in

fact always act, Always act as one!

fact always act, Always act as one!

BLANCHE-MARIE.

We have gone shares in joy and

som row, Since we were babies in our cot.
MARIE-BLANCHE.

M.-B.
I was of course al- lowed to bor- row, Ev'-ry new

M.-B.
rat-tle my sis- ter got.

B.-M.
Peo- ple found out, as

B.-M.
we grew old- er, Pun- ish- ing her was pain to me,

M.-B.
Once, Ma- rie Blan- che's nurse, to scold her, Gave a good

22484 L.M.
whipping to Blanche Marie! Two little maids so

very devoted. You seldom are likely to see,

Ev'rywhere you will find we are quoted, As all that two sisters should
Beating together, Two little hearts,

Light as a feather, Two little heads that are
Two little brains,

full of fun, Two little maids who in fact always act, always
Two little maids who in fact always act, always

22184 L.M.
act as one!

If by and

by we seek a lover, Probably we shall

choose the same.

We are two books beneath one cover,
Two pretty pictures inside one frame!

We have been known to quarrel never, Seldom to even disagree.

Poor Marie-Blanche would cry for ever. If she were parted from

Blanche-Marie! Two little maids so very devoted, You

Two little maids so very devoted, You
M. B.

seldom are like ly to see, Ev'ry where you will

B. M.

seldom are like ly to see, Ev'ry where you will

M. B.

find we are quoted, As all that two sist.ers should be

B. M.

find we are quoted, As all two sist.ers should be

M. B.

Beat. ing to ge ther,

B. M.

Two lit. tle hearts,
Two lit. tle brains,
Light as a feather, Two little heads that are full of fun,

Two little heads that are full of fun,

Two little maids who in fact always act, always act as one!

Two little maids who in fact always act, always act as one!

SOPRANO.

Beating together,

CHO.

CONTRALTO.

Two little hearts,

Two little
Light as a feather, Two little heads that are full of brains,
Two little heads that are full of fun.
Two little maids who in fact always act, always act fun.
Two little maids who in fact always act, always act as one.
SONG. (Irma.)

"BLIND MAN'S BUFE"

Father had three horses of his own, a black one and a white one and a grey.
IRMA.

Turn her round and round and round Then leave her quite alone.

To have the chance of catching who she may.

Allegro vivace.
SONG. (Gaston.)

"IF I WERE KING!"

Gaston.

If I were King and you were Queen, And this our first and formal

meeting! We'd be compelled by Court routine, To give and

take a friendly greeting. In short when we were face to
We would exchange a fond embrace.

Tell me, tell me, where is the danger, in such a very simple thing?

You'd soon get used to kissing a stranger, if you were Queen, if you were Queen and I were King.

22481 L.M.
And since a King up on his throne, Can do no wrong, so it is stated, There's reason why, for that alone, His conduct should be imitated. Ah surely what a King will do, Is good e.
-nough for me and you. Now you see what

pleasure unending. This Royal etiquette may mean,

Where can be the harm in pretending. That I am

King, that I am King, and you are Queen!
№ 5.
TRIO. (Marie-Blanche, Blanche-Marie and Gaston.)

"MICHU, MICHU!"

Allegro vivace.

Marie-Blanche.

Blanche-Marie.

Gaston.

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

M.-B.

B.-M.

sur name, The name that we both of us use. Mi.chu!

GAST.

Mi.chu!
-chu. It's my name and of course its her name, for we are the little Mi-

-ces.

BLANCHE-MARIE.

Yes we are the little Michus.

B-M.

Yes we are the little Michus.

GAST.

Michu! Michu! Two sisters

That's it precisely!

GAST.

then?

Then Providence has
acted very, very nicely. For there's no doubt that when you were created, You were so fair. That it took care. You should be duplicated. Oh Sir! Oh Sir! Compliments you are
paying, Well I hardly know what I'm

saying, Ah yes, indeed it's really true.

For I couldn't say which of you is the

nicest of the two.

Oh what
GAST.  

cantando  

dear little ladies, They're both so charming and so  

GAST.  

fair. And my heart I'm afraid is Taken  

M.-B.  

MARIE-BLANCHE.  

It is our  

B.-M.  

BLANCHE-MARIE.  

it's the family  

GAST.  

captive by the pretty pair. Oh what dear little  

22484 L. M.
surname The name we both use, It is

ladies So sweet and so fair. I'm

my name and it's her name, For we are the little Mi-

quite enraptured by the
M.-B.  

-chu!  We are we are the little Mi-chus!

B.-M.  

-chu!  We are we are the little Mi-chus!

GAST.  

-chu!  They are they are the little Mi-chus!
GASTON.

But alas! I

only just have seen How extremely careless I've been. I must apologise to one, A grave injustice has been done. Just now? But how? Two sisters
GAST.

fond I'm quite aware Will very likely want to

MARIE-BLANCHE. BLANCHE-MARIE.

share, Well nearly ev'ry thing they've got Ah, yes in deed! Why should they

GASTON.

not. And since this lady admits that I kissed her, Should I

GAST.

not do likewise to her sister? For that seems proper and right to

22184 L. M.
GAST.

me. What d'you say? Surely you agree! Well very

MARIE-BLANCHE.

nearly, He reasons clearly! And so of course I feel re-

GAST.

morse! Oh Captain pray don't trouble, Your duties thus to double. My

BLANCHE-MARIE.

sister will return that kiss to me! Then satisfied we both of us shall
B.-M.

be, ah yes indeed, Quite satisfied we both of us shall be. For nothing

MARIE-BLANCHE.

good we ever lose. It is a way with the Mi-

M.-B.

-chus, That nothing good we ever lose it is a way with the Mi-

cresc.

BLANCHE-MARIE.

Allegro. \( \frac{\text{d} = \text{d}}{} \)

M.-B.

It is a way with the Mi-

chus!

B.-M.

-chus, It is a way with the Mi-

chus!

Allegro.
Oh, what dear little
ladies, They're both so charming and so fair, And my
heart I'm afraid is Taken captive by the pretty

It is our surname, The
It's the family surname, The

pair. Oh what dear little ladies, So
M-B.
name we both use, It is my name and it's

B-M.
name we both use, It is my name and it's

GAST.
sweet and so fair, I'm quite en -

B-M.
her name For we are the little Mi - chus.

M-B.
her name For we are the little Mi - chus.

GAST.
raptured by the pair.

22184 L. M.
We are the little Mi.chus!
SONG (Gaston.) and CHORUS.

"THE SONG OF THE REGIMENT."

Gaston. Allegro.

1. Oh! many a gallant go to foreign

GAST. corps to-day is fighting for our glorious France. Let
lands a far And win fresh laur eals year by year. Our

22484 L. M.
GAST.

some give cheers for the Grenadiers, Or the lads who wield the roll of fame shall bear no name Of craven hearts that

GAST.
gleaming lance. But be the heroes whom they may, Whose flinch or fear. None can resist the bold Hussar. And

GAST.
fame and valour you discuss, I'm much afraid their beauty smiles a welcome warm, For truth to say our

GAST.

rit.

charms will fade When once you have set eyes on us, dash ing way Will take you one and all by storm!
On! on! Gaily riding on, We are quite a splendid sight To
gaze upon. Setting ev’ry heart a-stir, With flash of sword and clink of spur, We’ll
fight for Venus or for Mars, For we’re the gallant and the
gay Hussars, We’ll fight for Venus and we’ll fight for
GAST.

Mars,
We're the gallant, gay Hussars!

SOPR.

On! On!
Gaily riding on,
We are quite A splendid sight

TENORS.

To gaze upon.
Setting ev'ry heart a-stir
With flash of sword and clink of spur,
We'll
fight for Venus and we'll fight for Mars,

We're the gallant, gay Husars!

We're the gallant, gay Husars!

GASTON.

1. GASTON.

2. We
No 7.

SONG. (Marie-Blanche.)

"HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO ASK ME TWICE!"

Marie-Blanche. [Moderato.]

Piano.

M.B. meet a man like that, With a fascinating

M.B. way. Then my heart goes pit a pat. And I don't know what to

M.B. say! But tears I feel like shedding, To

22481 L.M.
think he'll soon be wedding, Some girl who may be_

plump and prim, Not nearly good enough for him! I confess more or

less That I thought him exceedingly nice! If he chose To pro-

pose, Well he wouldn't have to ask me twice!
Tempo lento a tempo

He has turned our heads—no—

doubt. With his captivating glance, But a rival cuts us out. So we haven't any chance! Perhaps you think I'm—

spiteful. But, it would be so delightful,
If we could steal his heart away And disappoint his fiancée!

I confess more or less That I thought him exceedingly nice,

If he chose To propose Well, he wouldn't have to ask me twice!
No. 8

TRIO. (Michu, Mme Michu and Aristide)

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

Mme MICHU.

So elegant.ly

ARISTIDE.

So elegant.ly

MICHE.

So elegant.ly

2248 L. M.
dress'd, In all our Sunday best, Today you see, from business we, In-
tend to take a rest. Though customers look glum, We won't heed what they say.

say—— We've shut up shop and come To have a holiday!

We've shut up shop and come To have a holiday!
Now just look sharp! Where's Aristide?

What can I do?

The basket, quick! The home-made bread

wait for you! I have it here!

Oh

dear, oh dear! I fancy it's been left behind that's my mis
Mme MICHU.

You must be blind! It's in your pocket I declare!

Mme MICHU.

Strange, who put it there?

Mme MICHU.

'Pon my word, was ever man so dense?

Mme MICHU.

A babe in arms would have more sense.
MRS. MI.

MICHU.

Ah, you've confessed! Your better-half knows really what is best.

Allegro non troppo.
If you happen to stop as you pass our shop, A crowd you’re sure to see, We’ve a

wonderful trade, but I’m much afraid, It all depends on me. My husband and assistant, they Would
Never make the business pay, Folks who are rash,

Always go smash. I don't give credit but take the cash!

Oh, it's a capital plan for a business man, Who's

not quite sure what to do. Someone to wed, with a brain in her

22484 L.M.
head, As clever as Madame Michu, Michu! Oh, it's a
capital plan for a business man, Who's not quite sure what to
do, Someone to wed, with a brain in her head, As clever as
Madame Michu, Michu!

Now, I
work like a horse and I'm on my legs From morning until night.
I can weigh out the sugar, and count the eggs, And see the books are right. Our custom has extended so, We serve the high-born and the low.
Butter and cheese, just what you please, for a grisette or a rail.

Grand marquis! Oh, it's a capital plan for a business man, who's not quite sure what to do. Someone to wed with a brain in her head, as clever as Madame Mischu, Mischu.
Mrs. Michu, Aristide & Michu.

-chu! Oh, it's a capital plan for a business man, Who's not quite sure what to do. Someone to wed, with a brain in her head, As clever as Madame Michu, Michu!
CONCERTED NUMBER.
(Blanche-Marie, Marie-Blanche, Mme Michu, Michu and Pupils)

"OUR FAIRY GODMAMMA."

Allegretto.

Piano.

MARIE-BLANCHE with SOPRANOS.

CHO.

BLANCHE-MARIE with CONTRALTOS.

CHO.

Our fair-y god-mam-ma is
here,
And don't we gai-ly scamper To

Our fair-y god-pa-pa as well, And don't we gai-ly scamper To
peep inside their hamper. We always greet them with a peep inside their hamper.

cho.
cheer.

What lovely new surprises

For none of us can really tell, What lovely new surprises

cho.

they have got in store for us today! Good-day, Mon.

they have got in store for us today!
ICHU.

Good-day my little

sieur!

Good-day Madame!

dears! Suppose these hearty cheers Your

Mme. ICHU.

Oh, I'm sure she wouldn't

mistress overhears
Ms. MI.

scold us, For they don't have many treats—— And they've

Ms. MI.
of ten, of ten, told us, That they are very fond of

Ms. MI.
sweets.

CHO.
PUPILS. Yes, we are very, very, very, very, very, Yes, we are

Yes, we are very, very, very, very, very, Yes, we are

2248 i L. M.
Come very fond of sweets,

on, come on, the hamper we will plunder, A cake or bun for every one!

A cake or bun for every one! A cake or bun for every one!
sorts of fruit, and what is this I wonder, some pasties hot, they've
Some pasties hot, they've

really got! These pots of jam will come in handy,
really got!
really got!

Hip, hooray, here's some sugar candy!

22184 L.X.
Pots of jam always come in handy, And we're so fond of sugar-

...-
candy!

Our fairy godmamma is here,

And don't we gaily scamper To peep inside their hamper

Our fairy godpa as well, And don't we gaily scamper To peep inside their hamper
We always greet them with a cheer,
For none of us can really

What lovely new surprises they have got in store for us to
tell
Have got in store for us to
day!

- day!

22181 L. M.
SONG. (Aristide.)

"THE DONKEY AND THE HAY."

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

ARI.

Oh Marie, Blanche is so petite. She's just the very girl for me. There's no one else who's half as sweet. (That is excepting Blanche, Marie.) Though one is always in my dreams whenever.

22484 L.M.
Any sleep I take, yet thinking of the other seems to keep me very wide awake. Would that Poco piu animato.

I could make up my mind. For

Which of the two I'd rather wed,
I've tempo.
both have turn'd my head
Undecided I have

been for many a long weary day, I'm a donkey who's in be-
cresc.
rall. a tempo

semplice

-Tween, Two bundles of new mown hay!

Tempo I.
My heart goes thump with mad delight, Whenever

Marie, Blanche I see. But then I lose my appetite, Each time I

think of Blanche-Marie. The situation's really

grave, For, each has charms I can't resist, What lots of

22484 L.M.
ARI.

trouble it would save If I could be a big a

poco più animato

mist! Would that I

could make up my mind Which of the

two I'd rather wed, For both have turn'd my
head,

Undecided I have been for many a long weary day, I'm a donkey who's in be-

cresc.
rall.

p semplice
tween Two bundles of new mown hay!
NO. 11.

SONG. (Bagnolet.)

"THIS LITTLE GIRL, AND THAT."

Bagnolet. Allegretto.

Piano.

1. Now, little girls, attention, please, We will at once begin.

One of you shows a reticent nose, One has a dimpled chin.
This little girl looks rather shy
That little girl looks bolder,

As for their height it's just about right,
Their heads nearly reach my shoulder,

This little girl and that little girl,
That little girl and this:

After a bit, I'm bound to admit,
Each is a dainty miss.
This little girl has eyes of brown
That little girl of blue:

This little girl's a nice little girl. And, that little girl is too.

2. Here is a cheek that is nice and soft, Don't run away, now please!
BAG.

There is a waist that suits my taste, Tempting and trim to squeeze.

BAG.

This little girl seems quite surprised, That one is frightened, rather.

BAG.

Can't you agree to look upon me, As a sort of a kind of father?

BAG.

This little girl and that little girl, That little girl and this:

22184 L. M.
After a bit, I'm bound to admit, Each is a dainty miss.
This little girl has eyes of brown.

That little girl of blue: This little girl might give me a kiss, And that little girl might too.
N° 12.

FINALE—ACT I.

Allegro.

Mme Michu.

Piano.

Mme MI.

BLANCHE—MARIE & MARIE-BLANCHE.

Let's beat the drum and

Mme MI.

praise her I'm afraid.

22481 L.M.
BAGNOLET.

then she's sure to come.  Well, hurry up!  Forward the Light Bre-

BAG.

gade!

CHORUS.

Who was it

CHO.

beat up on the drum?  Can it be a call to arms?  Full of

22181 L. M.
wonder and alarms, To hear the news we quickly come.

BAGNOLET.

This very day, Rata-plan! Rata-plan! You'll have to come away, Rata-plan! Rata-plan! No longer can you stay, Rata-plan! Rata-plan! Without delay you must obey! This very

CHO.
day, Ra.ta.plan! Ra.ta.plan! They'll have to go a.way, Ra.ta.plan! Ra.ta.

- plan! No longer can they stay, Without de. lay they

real.ly must o.bey! A. las! Ma.de.moi.selle you will be

sor.ry when I tell you, Our children two must now pre.pare To

22184 L.M.
Blanche-Marie and Marie-Blanche.

Mlle. Herpin.

leave your tender care. Can this be true? O joy un-

bound-ed! By the news we are a-stound-ed! No more

school for you and me! How de-light-ful it will be! We shall be

free the whole day through, We shan't have les-sons an-y more. And lots of

22184 L. M.
things we now can do Which we were not allowed before. We shall be

They will be

free the whole day through, We shan't have lessons any more, And lots of

free the whole day through, They won't have lessons any more, And lots of

things we now can do Which we were not allowed before!

things they now can do Which they were not allowed before!
ARISTIDE.

Do you want me to stay? You'd best go back at

MME. MICHU.

MME. MICHU.

once, we shan't return until tonight. Just look around the

Mme. MI.

shop and see that everything is right. You swear to

MI.

BAGNOLET.

BAG.

MME. MICHU & MICHU.

bring them to the fête! We promise we will not be late!
BLANCHE-MARIE & MARIE-BLANCHE

This very day, Ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan
We have to go a-

This very day, Ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan
They have to go a-

This very day, Ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan
They have to go a-

This very day, Ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan
They have to go a-

Rall. ff a tempo

way! Ra-ta-plan! ra-ta-plan! No longer can we stay! Ra-ta-plan plan

way! Ra-ta-plan! ra-ta-plan! No longer can they stay! Ra-ta-plan plan

way! Ra-ta-plan! ra-ta-plan! No longer can they stay! Ra-ta-plan plan

way! Ra-ta-plan! ra-ta-plan! No longer can they stay! Ra-ta-plan plan

22184 L.M.
Act II.

NO. 13

OPENING CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

22484 L.M.
ff SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOES.

We have come from far and from near  And we

ff TENORS.

We have come from far and from near  And we

ff BASSES.

We have come from far and from near  And we

ff

want ed but little persuas ion. We are only too

cho.

want ed but little persuas ion. We are only too

want ed but little persuas ion. We are only too

22484 L. M.
glad to be here. Upon this most important occasion. For, truth to tell, anxious are we.
Recit.
Listesso tempo.

Mme T.

Indeed our curiosity is keen. This long-lost daughter we have never seen.

Mme T.

We don't know when and where her father found her. For

Mme T.

Mystery seems hanging all around her all around.
SONG. (Madame du Tertre.)

"MISS NOBODY FROM NO-WHERE."

Tempo di Gavotte.

1. Once there was a tiny baby, Who got
2. We have made all sorts of guesses, For we've

lost some years age. That's the tale we're told, and
lots of time to spare. As to how this maid - en
may be it is true: but we don't

dress. And the way she does her

know. Far and wide her father sought her. Very

hair. Is she very proud and haughty or a

odd indeed it seems. Don't you think this long lost

person one can pet? Is she good or is she

poco rall. Più lento.

daughter Was a person of his dreams? Here and

naughty? We are none the wiser yet! We're at

poco rall.
there the tale's got twisted, Can she ever have ex-

present in the humour, To believe in any

REFRAIN.

Tempe I?

- lest? No one loves her, no one hates her, No one

ru mour!

knows the future that awaits her, No one's heard if she's big or

cresc. small For she is Miss Nobody from nowhere at all. No one
lives her, no one hates her, No one knows the future that a

No one loves her, No one

No one loves her, No one

waits her, No one’s heard if she’s big or small. For she is Miss

loves her, For she is Miss Nobody from

loves her. For she is Miss Nobody from

22481 L.M.
Nobody from nowhere at all.  

No-where at all.  

No-where at all.
SONG. (Gaston)

"IT'S NO USE CRYING FOR THE MOON!"

Gaston.

Allegro.

Piano.

How very like children we
if you've not wealth and pos.

all of us are, Whom no one seems able to teach;
Of
session ga-lore, Remem-ber that things might be worse.

22484 L. M.
GAST.  

Course you and I always sit down and cry For things that are out of our

glad you don't lack a good coat to your back, Or a couple of francs in your

reach, Oh surely it's wiser and better by far To

purse, And don't be too ready your luck to deplore, For

never give way to despair If there isn't champagne Well, we

all fortune sends you, say "Thanks," If you haven't the chance To be

GAST.  

mustn't complain But put up with our Vin ordinaire,

Marshal of France, Be content to remain in the

REFRAIN.  

3248 1 L. M.
That's not very easy to read; We fume and we fret, just because we can't get exactly the things that we need. You're sure to find out pretty soon.
spite of what 'ev er you do, It is n't much

use cry ing out for the moon, For the moon won't

come to you.
No 15

QUINTET. (Blanche-Marie, Marie-Blanche, Michu, Mme Michu and Bagnolet.)

"HOP O' MY THUMB."

Allegretto.

Michu.

Piano.

B.-M. M.-B. Mme Mi. Bag. Mi.

We do, we do, we do! We do, we do, we do! We do, we do, we do!

all know the story of Hop o' my Thumb, We do, we do, we do!
Quite true, quite true, quite true! In fact, to get rid of him often they tried. One true! true! true!

day, when he went for a walk by their side. They suddenly left him a...
B.-M. M.-B.

Hop o' my Thumb, Hop o' my Thumb! Sobbed for his mother and

Mme. Mi.

Hop o' my Thumb, Hop o' my Thumb! Sobbed for his mother and

Bag.

Hop o' my Thumb, Hop o' my Thumb! Sobbed for his mother and

Ml.

Hop o' my Thumb, Hop o' my Thumb! Sobbed for his mother and

B.-M. M.-B.

father. Never before had he happened to roam,

Mme. Mi.

father. Never before had he happened to roam,

Bag.

father. Never before had he happened to roam,

Ml.

father. Never before had he happened to roam,
So many miles from his dear little home, Oh there's no wonder he looked a bit glum, Poor little Hop o' my, Hop o' my Thumb!
Poor little Hop o' my, Hop o' my Thumb!

Cresc.

Poor little Hop o' my, Hop o' my Thumb!

Mm.

Mme Mi.

BAG.

MI.

HOP o' my, Hop o' my Thumb!

HOP o' my, Hop o' my Thumb!

B.-M.

M.-B.

Mme Mi.

BAG.

MI.

22484 L.M.
BLANCHE-MARIE & MARIE-BLANCHE.

B.-M.  BAGNOLET.  Quite true, quite true, quite
M.-B.  BAGNOLET.  Quite true, quite true, quite

MISS MI.  Hop o' my Thumb was a bright little lad, Quite true, quite true, quite

MI.  Hop o' my Thumb was a bright little lad, Quite true, quite true, quite

B.-M.  We
M.-B.  We
MISS MI.  We
BAG.  We
MI.  We

22184 L.M.
MARIE-BLANCHE.

B-M.
M-B.
do, we do, we do!

Mme MI.
do, we do, we do!

BAG.
do, we do, we do!

MI.
do, we do, we do!

BLANCHE-MARIE.
BAGNOLET.

M-B.
journey, you see, He found his way home again, safe as could be, Now

BLANCHE-MARIE & MARIE-BLANCHE.

B-M.
M-B.

Mme MI.

BAG.
only suppose that had happened to me, Or you, or you, or

MI.

Or you, or you, or

22184 L.M.
Parents who try the experiment find

Children object if you leave them behind, Neither of us is in

Parents who try the experiment find

Children object if you leave them behind, Neither of us is in
clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

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clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

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clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!

clined to be come A poor lit t le Hop o’ my, Hop o’ my Thumb!
DUET. (Marie-Blanche and Blanche-Marie)

Marie-Blanche: Oh dear, oh dear!

Blanche-Marie: We have made a mistake somehow!

Marie-Blanche: I’m not your sister now!

Blanche-Marie: I’m not your sister now!
I'm not your sister now!

At last we've found the secret.

That cruel Fate has had in store.

The truth is this beyond a
doubt, I'm not your sister anymore!

From one another.

To think we're

other as you know, We've hardly ever had to part.

not related, oh, it very nearly breaks my
M-B.  
*a tempo*

heart! Is it true? I don't be-

B-M.  
*Really true!*

M-B.  
*long to you!*

B-M.  
*I don't be long to you!*

M-B.  
*true! We've made a mistake somehow! Oh we two!*

B-M.  
*true, really true. We've made a mistake somehow!*

Yes, we
Whatever shall we do?
Oh we two!
Whatever shall we do?
cresc.

two, yes, we two, What on earth shall we do? I'm not your sister.

What shall we do? I'm not your sister.

rall.

now! I'm not your sister now!

rall.

now! I'm not your sister now!

a tempo rall.

dim.
MARIE-BLANCHE.

But though we may not share a name, What need for us to trouble so?

BLANCHE-MARIE.

For I shall love you just the same, As in the

days of long ago!

MARIE-BLANCHE.

Though high or lowly born you be, It really

does not matter which.

BLANCHE-MARIE.

'Twill make no difference to me, if you are
how! Oh, we two! What ever

how! Yes, we two!

shall we do? Oh we two, yes we two, what on

What ever shall we do? What shall we

cresc.

earth shall we do? I'm not your sister now! I'm not your sister

rall.

do? I'm not your sister now! I'm not your sister

rall.
now, Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! I'm not your sister

now! Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! Indeed I'm not your sister now!

your sister now!