ROB ROY.

A ROMANTIC COMIC OPERA

By

HARRY B. SMITH

AND

REGINALD DE KOVEN

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK: 3 EAST 43d ST. LONDON, W. 18, BERNERS ST.

BOSTON: THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.
ROB ROY

ROMANTIC COMIC OPERA

LIBRETTO BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

REGINALD DE KOVEN

VOCAL SCORE. PR. $2.00 NET

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY G. SCHIRMER
THE STORY OF "ROB ROY"

ACT I.
A number of Highlanders led by Lochiel visit Perth to obtain a sum of English gold held by the Provost for expected English troops. The robbery is discovered and a fight ensues between the Highlanders and the townsfolk. Lochiel explains that the money is wanted for the cause of Prince Charles Stuart who has arrived from France and is preparing to lead the Scotch against the English. The purpose of the uprising is the restoration of the Stuarts to the English throne now occupied by George the Second. Flora MacDonald, an enthusiast for the Stuarts' cause, arrives with a hunting party and cajoles the Provost into consenting to the gathering of the clans in Perth. The Provost is anxious to be friendly with both the Scotch and the English. Hearing of the Scotch victory, he compels his daughter Janet to marry Sandy MacSherry, a townsman who claims relationship with the Stuarts. Immediately after the wedding, English soldiers enter the town and the commanding officer, Captain Sheridan, falls in love with Janet. The Provost compels Janet to declare herself the wife of the Captain, and, in order to get Sandy out of the way, accuses him of the robbery of the English gold. Janet, to save her father, declares herself the wife of Captain Sheridan. Immediately afterward Rob Roy and his Highlanders capture the town. The Provost, now eager to be rid of his English son-in-law, causes Captain Sheridan to be arrested. It now appears that when Janet went through the Scotch form of marriage with Sandy and the Captain, she was secretly married to Rob Roy. She proposes to escape her two nominal husbands by going with Rob's regiment as his Orderly. The Scotch now being victorious, the Provost and his henchmen appear at Highlanders and, in song, vow to be Scotchmen till the Scotchmen are beaten. The gathering of the clans is heralded by the music of bag-pipes; the ceremony of the "Elevation of the Standard" takes place and the act ends with a Jacobite war song.

ACT II.
The Highlanders led by Rob Roy are posted to guard a mountain pass. The Battle of Culloden is in progress and the Scotch expect a great victory. After a song by Janet, bag-pipes are heard in the distance. The Highlanders at first think this the signal of victory, but presently they recognize the song of defeat, the cornoch. The Scotch led by the Prince and Lochiel return wounded and defeated. A chorus declaring allegiance follows, and the Prince, cheered by the fidelity of the Highlanders, vows to prey upon the "Brunswickers" as his predecessor Prince Rupert did upon the Roundheads. "The lay of the Cavaliers" is the song that follows. A reward is offered for the Prince who, disguised as a peasant, is sheltered by the MacGregors in their mountain retreat. The Provost and his henchmen appear as wandering ballad-mongers, having fled before the battle. They are still in Highland dress, not having heard of the rout of the Scotch. Sandy MacSherry arrives and informs the Provost of the English victory, and the Provost, changing Highland kilt for English uniform, becomes an Englishman. He determines to obtain the reward offered for the Prince, and the act is mainly devoted to his efforts toward this end and his sudden change of nationality according to the fortunes of war. At length the English capture the Prince in the dress of a miller's boy and are about to lead him away when Flora appears in the Prince's costume, declares him to be her servant and gives herself up as the Prince. The act ends with an ensemble as Flora is led away by the English soldiers, in spite of the efforts made to rescue her by the Prince, Rob Roy and their followers.

ACT III.
The English troops are in bivouac near Stirling Castle and a Drummer's Song begins the act. The Prince comes to rescue Flora who is imprisoned in the Castle and is to be shot on the coming morning. Lochiel has taken the turnkey's place and aids her escape. Flora goes to the MacGregors' Cave, where the Prince is to join her spying into the force and plans of the English. Flora's escape leaving the cell empty, Lochiel replaces the prisoner with Sandy MacSherry who has been made tipsy by the English soldiers. The Provost, now an English Corporal, believing Flora still in the Castle, brings her a market-woman's dress in disguise. Sandy escapes in the dress, the Provost still supposing that he is assisting Flora. Hearing of the Prince's danger, Rob and Janet come as Lowland rustics to aid him with the English gold (stolen in Act Ist.), which is concealed beneath the vegetables in their farm-wagon; The Provost sends his servants to the MacGregors' Cave to capture the Prince; but the servants find Flora, who is there awaiting the Prince, and bring her back to camp. She is about to be shot when Prince Charles enters and gives himself up. As he is about to be executed, the peasants throw off their long Lowland coats and disclose themselves as Highlanders fully armed. They hold the English at bay while the Prince and Flora escape to France in a vessel which is seen sailing away as the curtain falls.
CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

TOGETHER WITH THE ORIGINAL CAST

AT THE FIRST PERFORMANCE IN THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE,

NEW YORK CITY, OCTOBER 20, 1894.

ROB ROY MACGREGOR, a Highland Chief
  MR. WILLIAM PRUETTE

JANET, daughter of the Mayor.....MISS JULIETTE CORDEN

PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD STUART, called "The
  Young Pretender"...........MR. BARRON BERTHALD

FLORA MACDONALD, heiress of a Chief of the
  Clan MacDonald, a partison of the Pretender
  MISS LIZZIE MACNICHOL.

DUGALD MACWHEEBLE, Mayor of Perth
  MR. RICHARD F. CARROLL

LOCHIEL, a Highlander, otherwise Donald Cameron, of
  the Cameron Clan...............MR. WM. MCLAUGHLIN

CAPT. RALPH SHERIDAN, of King George's Grenadiers
  MISS ANNA O'KEEFE

SANDY MACSHEREY, town crier...MR. JOSEPH HERBERT

TAMMAS MACSORLIE, the Mayor's headman
  MR. HARRY PARKER

LIEUT. CRAWFORD., of King George's Grenadiers
  MISS MITTIE ATHERTON

LIEUT. CLINTON.................MISS LOUISE CRANE

ANGUS MACALLISTER.............MISS JEANETTE PERIE

DUNCAN CAMPBELL...............MISS JULIE SENAC

STUART MACPHERSON.............MISS FRANKIE LEONARD

DONALD MACALPINE..............MISS CARRIE RIEGER

NELLY, bar-maid of "The Crown and Thistle"
  MISS ANITA AUSTIN

Highlanders, Lowland Townsmen, Watchmen, English
  Grenadiers, Drummer Boys, etc.

Musical Director - - SIG. ANTONIO DE NOVELLIS
CONTENTS.

Act I.

1. INTRODUCTION, OPENING SCENE AND ENSEMBLE, \hspace{1cm} 1
2. ENTRANCE SONG, \hspace{1cm} Flora and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 39
3. DUET, \hspace{1cm} Flora and the Prince, \hspace{1cm} 48
4. TOWN CRIER'S SONG, \hspace{1cm} Sandy and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 54
5. SONG AND CHORUS, \hspace{1cm} Captain Sheridan and English Soldiers, \hspace{1cm} 63
6. CHORUS OF HIGHLANDERS, AND SONG OF ROB ROY, \hspace{1cm} 75
7. SCENE AND DUET, \hspace{1cm} Rob Roy and Janet, \hspace{1cm} 92
8. BALLAD: MY NAME IS WHERE THE HEATHER BLOOMS, \hspace{1cm} Janet, \hspace{1cm} 95
9. SONG: MY HAIRT IS IN THE HIGHLANDS, \hspace{1cm} Mayor and Servants, \hspace{1cm} 98
10. FINALE I, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} 101

Act II.

10. INTRODUCTION AND OPENING SCENE, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} 122
11. THE MERRY MILLER, \hspace{1cm} Janet and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 166
12. SCENE AND CONCERTED PIECE, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} 171
13. LAY OF THE CAVALIER, \hspace{1cm} Prince and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 191
14. SONG OF THE BALLADMONGERS, The Mayor, Tammas and Servants, \hspace{1cm} 196
15. SONG: COME, LAIRDS OF THE HIGHLANDS, \hspace{1cm} Rob Roy and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 205
16. QUINTET AND CHORUS: MY TRUE LOVE IS A SHEPHERDESS, \hspace{1cm} 209
17. ROMANZA: DEAREST HEART OF MY HEART, \hspace{1cm} Flora, \hspace{1cm} 217
18. FINALE II, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} 220

Act III.

19. INTRODUCTION, \hspace{1cm} Captain Sheridan and Chorus, \hspace{1cm} 251
20. CHANSONETTE AND DUET, \hspace{1cm} The Prince and Flora, \hspace{1cm} 271
21. SONG OF THE TURNKEY, \hspace{1cm} Lochiel, \hspace{1cm} 280
22. SERENADE, \hspace{1cm} The Mayor and Sandy, \hspace{1cm} 293
23. RUSTIC SONG, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} Rob Roy and Janet, \hspace{1cm} 287
24. FINALE III, \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} 292
Rob Roy.
Romantic-Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

Act I.
No. 1. Introduction, Opening Scene and Ensemble.

Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Musical by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Allegro moderato.

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
Andantino.

TENOR I.

TENOR II.

BASS I.

Si-lence reigns!  si-lence pro-found!  Watch we are keep-ing,  Mak-ing our round;

BASS II.

Andantino.

12055
Watch we are keeping, Mak iag our round. The hour loud-ly we tell: All's

The hour loud-ly we tell: All's

The hour loud-ly we tell: All's

Lento.

Tempo 1.

well!!

Far and near, all are a-sleep, Ev er our vig il

well!!

well!!

well!!

Tempo 1.

2055
Lonely we keep.

Ever our vigil lonely we keep.

Far and near, all are asleep,

Far and near, all are asleep,

Far and near, are all asleep, In
Ever our vigil lone-ly we keep.
Si-lence reigns!

Silence so deep, our vigil we keep.

Silence reigns! deep and pro-found:

poco a poco dim.

Oth-ers are sleep-ing, Watch we are keep-ing. See! dawn is creep-ing o-ver the hills:

All are a-sleep, Vig-il we keep. Morn-ing doth creep o-ver the hills:

All are a-sleep, Vig-il we keep. Morn-ing doth creep o-ver the hills:

Others sleep, watch we keep. Morn-ing doth creep o-ver the hills:
All is well!

Andante.

Tammas.

Allegro.

As High-landers warlike, prowl at large, A sen-ti-nel I with sword and targe; I guard the house of the Mayor all night; For the Mayor's in a ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-ble plight. I
mention it to his last-ing shame That he quakes and shakes at the ver-y name Of bold Rob Roy, The Lowlands' dread and the Highlands' joy; Bold Rob Roy: He quakes and shakes when he hears the name, Bold Rob Roy! As Highlanders' warlike prowl at large, A sentinel with sword and targe; But now me thinks that forty winks Would a wea-ry watch-man best em-
p

ploy.

Heig-ho! Rob Roy! won't come to an-noy a tired-out sen-ti-nels

roll.

slumbrous joy.

(Lochiel enters.)

Allegro moderato. Lochiel. p misterioso e marcato.

TENORS.

Wary! char-y! si-ent-ly as ye may,

BASSES.

Wary! char-y! si-ent-ly as ye may,

Allegro moderato.

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

12055
We come hither hoping we may obtain
Plunder there, that the Mayor doth keep.

My friends, the money in this house secreted is
Secreted!
English gold we need for Charley's cause;
Who

We need the gold for Charley's
for Charley's

Tis for Prince Charles We've never but Rob Roy's
cause; Begreeted! 
cause; Begreeted!

laws. Who'll go with me? Who'll go with me?
Donald. (James.) I will; and so will I; take me!
scares the word? Who'll go with me? Come then!

(All.) ill go! Hush, Hush, Hush!

I'll go! Hush, Hush, Hush!

Tempo I.

Wary! char-y! si- lent-ly as ye may, Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y,

Wary! char-y! si- lent-ly as ye may, Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y,

Wary! char-y! si- lent-ly as ye may, Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y,

Tempo I.

Tammas.

As High-land-ers war-like prowl at large, A

(Lochiel goes off.)

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!

(continued)

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!
A sentinel I with sword and targe:
As Plunder yonder the Mayor doth keep,
Plunder yonder the Mayor doth keep,

Highlanders war-like prow'd at large, A sentinel I with sword and targe.
Plunder! Plunder! Softly tread as a mouse can creep; The
Plunder! Plunder! Softly tread as a mouse can creep; The

Allegro.

The Mayor. (in house.)
Tammas.
Help, Help, help, Watch ho!
cash well gain.
cash well gain.

Allegro.
Help, help, Watch ho! Thieves, help, Watch ho!

Help, help, Watch ho!

Lochiel. (Lochiel enters.)

Away, my lads, We're

Away, my lads, We're

Away, my lads, We're

Caught!

Caught!

Caught!

(Town's people & Watch Ho rush on.)

12055
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Come, lads, a-way!
Come, lads, a-way!
Come, lads, a-way!
Towns-people & Watch Ho.
SOPRANOS.
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Prith-ee tell us, what's the mat-ter? Something's
Allegro.
happened I'm aware; What's the cause of all the clatter? There is
happened I'm aware; What's the cause of all the clatter? There is
We must be gone!
We must be gone!

happened I'm aware; What's the cause of all the clatter? There is
happened I'm aware; What's the cause of all the clatter? There is
happened I'm aware; What's the cause of all the clatter? There is

12055
trouble in the air. Calls for help! the watch-man's rattle, I am trouble in the air.

To fight prepare!

Let them beware, Do and

Let them beware, Do and

trouble in the air. Here's the

trouble in the air. Calls for help! The watch-man's rattle! And our

trouble in the air. Calls for help! The watch-man's rattle! And our
robbed, there's not a doubt, I will

Be it thiev-er-y or bat-tle, I will

For a fight, lads, pre-

dare, For a fight,

dare, For a fight,

Mayor! what calls him out? Tell us

wor-thy Mayor is out! Is it thiev-er-y or bat-tle? Tell us

wor-thy Mayor is out! Is it thiev-er-y or bat-tle? Tell us
put the knaves to rout; Be it thiev-er-y or bat-tle, I will
put the knaves to rout.
pare!
lads, pre-pare. We will have to give them bat-tle; We will
lads, pre-pare.
what's it all a-bout! Prith-ee tell us what's the mat-ter? Some-thing's
what's it all a-bout! Prith-ee tell us what's the mat-ter? Some-thing's
cresc.
put the knaves to rout.

Shall we fight or run?

We will make them run!

put the knaves to rout.

Let us

hap-pend we're a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? Tell us

hap-pend we're a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? Tell us

hap-pend we're a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? Tell us
Beat them soundly! Beat them roundly! Chase the robber-knaves away. How

Chase them away, watchmen pray; away!

Let's to the Highlands away, away!

At them, lads, and to the hills away! Let us haste away!

strike them down! Then to Highlands away!

Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the matter, tell us now we pray!

Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the matter, tell us now we pray!

Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the matter, tell us now we pray!

to co. *
Giocoso.

dare ye, knaves, dis-turb me thus? I'll shoot you with my blun-der-buss: In

cold of nerve, and keen of aim; I'll shoot ye in King Geor-ge's name.

Tammas.

Lochiel.

TENOR.

BASS.

SOPRANOS.

TENOR.

BASS.
Now

Ar-

rage we scorn; His blunder-buss Excites no fear at all in us.

rage we scorn; His blunder-buss Excites no fear at all in us.

rage we scorn; His blunder-buss Excites no fear at all in us.
yield ye in King George's name; Beware my deadly aim. How

rest them! Beware his deadly aim. How

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

yield ye in king George's name; Beware his aim.

yield ye in king George's name; Beware the Mayor's aim.

rest them! Beware his deadly aim.

a tempo.
dare ye, knaves, disturb me thus? I'll shoot you with my blunderbuss.

be-ware! Take that! And that! Ha, ha! No

be-ware! Take that! And that! Ha, ha! No

Be -
Allegro.

Oh! spare the Mayor!

man can capture us.

Highlanders

men can capture us.

Stand

ware his blunder buss.

ware his blunder buss.

ware his blunder buss.

Stand

Allegro.

(a shot is heard.)
back, and scorn to touch an unarmed foe, Rob Roy'd lament it much, if you did

Stand

Stand

Stand

Moderato.
I pray, spare me!

so!

Back! Harm him not! Back! Harm him not!

We'll have re-venge!

We'll have re-venge!

back! we pray;

back! we pray;

back! we pray;
There's the only gentleman in the lot! My lowland laddies brave and leal, Now

(To Lochiel.)

We obey your orders, Lads, harm him not.

Stand back!

Stand back!

Stand back!

Fiù mosso.
seize on the knaves who come to steal,  
The knaves who come to  

(To Highlanders.)  

To them I'll make ap-

Our plot they will re-

Our plot they will re-

Ay, down with them, the knaves who came to  

Ay, down with them, the knaves who came to  

The knaves, they came to
steal! How dare ye knaves, disturb me thus! I'll shoot you with my blunderbuss.

steal!

peal.

veal.

veal.

steal!

Let's

steal!

Let's

steal!

cresc.
Let's hear what he may say!

Hear what I have to say!

Yes, hark to what he'll say!

Listen unto what he has to say!

Here what he has to say!
Allegro moderato.

rons! To your arms! For the time is close at hand When every Scot, whose heart is true and

lead, In the Highlands or Low-lands shall battle for the land, And

for our rightful sovereign draw his steel: Prince Charlie has landed, has

Highlanders.

TENOR.

BASS.

come from o'er the sea, From mountain and from glen sound alarms: Our
Rob Roy is leading his clansmen bold and free; Let's up and fight for Charlie: To your arms!

The Mayor.

To your arms!

Tammas.

To your arms!

Lochiel.

To your arms. Then shout, clansmen, shout for the King that's a-wa'il. And

TENOR.

To your arms!

BASS.

To your arms!

SOPRANOS.

To your arms!

TENOR.

To your arms!

BASS.

To your arms!
forth with your fashions! Yes, loyal ladies draw! Then shout, clansmen, shout, for the

King that's a-way! Well conquer or die for the King!

The Mayor:

Shout, if ye like, for the King that's a-way! Shout, if ye will, for the

Tammas:

Shout, if ye like, for the King that's a-way! Shout, if ye will, for the

TENOR (Clansmen shout.)

Shout, Clansmen shout, for the King that's a-way! Up, lads! to arms for the

Soprano:

Shout, Clansmen shout, for the King that's a-way! Up, lads! to arms for the

TENOR

Shout, Clansmen shout, for the King that's a-way! Up, lads! to arms for the

BASS

Clash, Clansmen shout, for the King that's a-way! Up, lads! to arms for the

BASS

Up, lads! to arms for the
King, for the King! He'll not roam at large,

King, for the King! He'll not roam at large,

Lochiel.

Clansmen, ooh!

King, for the King! With claymore and targe, We will

King, the King! With claymore and targe, We will

King, for the King! With claymore and targe, We will

King, the King! With claymore and targe, We will
I'll take charge, I must refuse to fight for Prince

I'll take charge, I must refuse to fight for Prince

To the charge!

For Prince

on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince

on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince

Then up, my ladies,
on to the charge: We will up, my lads, and fight for Prince

on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince

on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince
No. 2. Entrance and Song.
Flera and Chorus.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

Flera.

SOPRANOS. Hol-loal! Ho, ho! Hol-loal, Ho, ho! __

TENOR. Hol-lo! __

BASS. Hol-lo! __ Hol-lo!

Hol-loal! __

Who's for the chase, my

Who's for the chase, my

Who's for the chase, my
Chorus.

bon-ny hearts, for the chase to-day? Who's for the chase, my
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to-day? Who's for the chase, my
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to-day? Who's for the chase, my

SOPRANOS.

Now, who draws near?

TENOR & BASS.

Now, who draws near?

Oh, come with me where the
Oh, come with me where the
Oh, come with me where the

Who comes?

Who comes?
coves be! The lark's on high in the azure sky:
On

coves be! The lark's on high in the azure sky:
On

coves be! The lark's on high in the azure sky:
Hark! the
Hark! the

breezes of morning is merrily borne, The sound of the wind ing
merrily borne, The sound of the wind ing

How gayly is borne The sound of the wind ing

horn!

horn!
horn.

Far on the breezes of morning is born the horn.

Now gayly is born the horn!

The hora!

sound of the bugle-horn.

Hark! hark, a way!

sound of the bugle-horn.

Hark! hark, a way!

Hark! hark, a way!

Hark! hark, a way!
In the morning early, O, In the pleasant summer weather,
When the dew is bright and pearly, O, Over the clover and the heather. How
jolly it is to ride away, All thought of danger scorn ing! There's
nothing to me so blithe and gay, As a ride in the early morn ing, O, A
ride in the early morn ing. A-way!

SOPRANOS.

TENOR.

BASS.

How jolly it is to ride!

How jolly it is to ride!

How jolly it is to ride!

Allegro con spirito.
Crick! crack! the
Hark, hark! a-way!

Gal-loping, gal-loping,
gal-loping, gal-loping,
gal-loping, gal-loping,

whip it is snapping, Clattering, clatter-ing, hoofs re-sound: Crick! Crack! O'er

Hark, hark! a-way, at break of day.

Hip, Hur-rah! Hark! hark! a-way, at break of day. We're gal-loping, gal-loping

Hp, Hur-rah! Hark! hark! a-way, at break of day. We're gal-loping, gal-loping,

Cresc.
meadows and hedges, seeming to scorn and to spurn the ground. Away, away, at

blithe and gay! We seem to scorn and to spurn the ground.

break of day! Oh, what is half so fresh and free, As galloping, galloping,

Holla! Holla! Holla!
hip, harrah! A ride on the heather's the sport for me.

Flora.

Hark! hark, away, at break of day! We ride away!

me.

me.

me.
No. 3. Duet.
Flora and the Prince.

Andante con moto.

REGINALD de KOVEN.

Prince.

Thou, dear heart, that hast been in adversity true,
Faithful ever unto me in my exile afar.

Flora.

E'er faithful to thee.
Through dark clouds now the
Ever true,
I will be!

fair light is shining anew,
And brightly for us, there

My heart is thine own, If a
not by lot or a throne...

rises Hope's radiant star.
a tempo

Largamente

If a crown be mine, or in exile I pine, if I reign or I fall;

Largamente

Tho' in exile you pine, my heart shall ever be

Thy faith and love will I prize more than all.
thine!

If my star lead me on un to death or a

molto f

For thee on

throne, I shall love thee a lone Thine shall be all,

molto f

ly I would live cresc ff rall.

if I come to mine own Thine shall be all I would

rall a tempo

For my love for my prince all that's

fain win a crown dear for thee.
mine I would give. For thee I would die, for thy cause I would

All is thine!

Allegro, à la Valse.

Love's day at last shall

All for thee!

Allegro, à la Valse.

dawn, When peril's dark night has gone,

Day shall

cresc.

Life will be thine then only! All

dawn! All my life shall be thine,

cresc.
Dear one, for thee. — con tenerezza

All for thee. — Nothing but death shall sever.

True for aye!

Naught in life shall betray.

Faithful to thee forever, — Let fate bring unto

Faithful to thee forever and aye, — Let fortune bring what

Poco rall. — A tempo

Poco rall. — A tempo

Is what it may. — Love's day at last shall dawn,

E'er it may. Ah, yes! love's fairest morning at last, dear, is dawning.
When Peril's dark night has gone, Then will I live for thee, love!

When e'er the night of Peril has gone, Ah then will I live, love, only for thee; Only for thee, e'er and aye; Then I will live, love, for thee.
No. 4. Town-Crier's Song.

Sandy and Chorus.

Allegro.

Piano.

Soprano.  
Ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!

Tenor.  
Ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!

Bass.  
Ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!

Martellato.  
Ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!  ding, dong!

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

What's the news that he is

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;

bell.  
Comes the Crier his bell a-ring- ing;
Sandy McSherry, one important very: Ding, dong! ding, dong!

Something most important, something quite momentous;

Ding, dong, bell!

Gather round and listen in a

Heraldings portentous! Gather round and listen in a

Tidings consequential, News most portentous! Gather round and listen in a
Sandy (enters).

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!

Ding, dong!
Come, my bell a-ring-ing; News important I am bringing; Sandy McSherry, a mon important ver-y, Ding, dong! ding, dong!

Spoken. Me friends, me news is so mightily important. I think, I'll keep it to mesel! A11. Nay; tell us, Sandy, mon. Sandy. Oh, varra weel then. Oyez! Oyez! (rings bell).
Allegro commodo.

1. Item the first; ding,
2. Item the third; ding,
3. Item the fifth, the

dong! ding, dong! I'm var-ra much pleased to tell ye now That
Parson's wife, The pride and joy of all his life, Ran a-

Dame Mc Lackie, the puir auld soul Has lost her fav-er-ite
all good cit-izens now are call'd To ar-rest said Jam-ie, a-
way with the tink-er, Tam Mc Gills, And the Par-son refus-es to

speck-led cow, her fav-er-ite speck-led cow.
pay her bills, re-fus-es to pay her bills.
Ye're a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know That ye told us that full a week a-go!
1. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know He was caught and hanged full a week a-go!
2. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know She rins a-wa' ev-ry now and then!
3. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know She rins a-wa' ev-ry now and then!

1. That ye told us that full a week a-go!
2. He was caught and hanged full a week a-go!
3. She rins a-wa' ev-ry now and then!

yez! Ding, dong! ding, dong!
right, that's true, ding, dong!

yez! Ding, dong! ding, dong!

Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!
Ding, ev-ry now and then!
I-tem the sec-ond, the wid-ow McFinns Has found on her door-step a pair of twins; Now she of-fers the same free of charge for a-dop-tion, nan-ny-goat; She has eat-en his gar-den and some of his rain-ment, wi-fie Jean; When he comes home late from his ale-house labors; His

Ei-ther, or baith, at the par-ty’s op-tion. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A Own-er must call with the cash for pay-ment. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A cries for help will a-wake the neighbors. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A

ff declamando

beau-ti-ful pair of twins, A highly in-tel-li-gent pair of twins, For a beau-ti-ful goat to sell, A ver-y de-sir-a-ble goat to sell, For a mus-cu-lar wife to sell, A mus-cu-lar, quarrel-ling wife to sell, For a
song, for a song! Ding, deng!

song, for a song! Ding, dong!

song, for a song! Ding, dong!

A beautiful
A beautiful
A muscular

A highly intelligent
A highly intelligent
A muscular quarreling

pair of twins, A beautiful pair of twins.
goat to sell, A beautiful goat to sell.
wife for sale, A muscular wife for sale.

A beautiful pair of twins.
A beautiful goat to sell.
A muscular wife for sale.

A highly intelligent pair of twins.
A highly intelligent goat to sell.
A muscular, quarreling wife for sale.
song! Ding, dong! song! Ding, dong!

1. Ding, dong! For a song!
2. Ding, dong! For a song!

1. For a song!
2. For a song!

1 & 2.

3. song, for a song! Ding, dong!

Ding, dong! For a song, a seng, Ding, dong!
Ding, dong! For a song, a song, Ding, dong!

For a song, a song, Ding, dong!

3.
Nº 5. Song and Chorus.

Captain Sheridan and English Soldiers.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

SOPRANOS

TENORS

BASSES

Chorus.

We come! la la la la la la la la

We come! la la la la la la la la

We come, we come to the sound of the drum all

Allegro.

marcato il Basso.
eager for battle's orgies; We come to deal hot-shot or cold steel for our

hon. or and for King George's: With a rat-tat-tat, and a plan-plan-plan, We

come to fight for the King, As Brit- ons do when leal and true we
loudly, proudly, proudly sing, we loudly, proudly sing:

a tempo.

two; left, right; one, two; left, right!

Prim-ly the goose-step mark-ing; The

One, two; left, right!

The

a tempe.

marcato.

bugle shrill each heart must thrill, As his Maj-esty's de-fend-ers come: One,

bugle shrill each heart must thrill, Left, right! As his Maj-esty's de-fend-ers come: One,

bugle shrill each heart must thrill, Left, right! As his Maj-esty's de-fend-ers come:
One, two; left, right; fighting the foe or larking; None

life enjoys as the soldier-boys Who follow at the tap of the drum; Who

follow at the tap of the drum, Who follow at the tap of the drum, Who

follow at the tap of the drum, Who follow at the tap of the drum, Who

*marcato il Basso.*
Allegro.
(Captain Sheridan enters.)

Allegro.

Allegro moderato con spirito.
Captain Sheridan.

Ready to charge when the die is cast; Ready to kiss ev'ry damsel who is

Ready to charge!

Ready to charge!

Ready to charge!

Allegro moderato.
pretty; Ready to laugh when the canteen's pass'd. Whether the

Ready to laugh!

Ready to laugh!

Ready to laugh!

jest be dull or witty: Never a girl in old Scotland dwells:

Never a

ha, ha!

Never a girl!

ha, ha!

Never a girl!

ha, ha!

Never a girl!
maid or a lass in Britain, When a dashing soldier
tells stories of love, stories of love, will give the mitten.

"Lo stesso Tempo."

Enemies quake and shake Only to hear a British cheer!

"Lo stesso Tempo."

12055
Willing to tackle 'em one to ten! Stranger like to care and

fear; I'm a dashing, plucky, happy-go-lucky rollicking Gren-

dier: Ready to rush on a craven foe, when such an ene-

cresc. e pressando.

near; I'm a ranting, tearing, devil-may-caring, rollicking, rollicking,
Grenadier; a rollicking Grenadier.

Will ing to

Willing to

I'm a
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger al like to care and fear; He's a
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger al like to care and fear; He's a
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger al like to care and fear; He's a
dashing, plucky, happy-go-lucky, rollicking, rollicking Grenadier, a

dashing, plucky, lucky Grenadier!

dashing, plucky, lucky Grenadier!

rollicking Grenadier, a Grenadier.

Grenadier, a Grenadier.

Grenadier, a Grenadier.

Grenadier, a Grenadier.
Allegro con spirito.
(Exit of Soldiers)

One, two; left, right; one, two; left, right;

Allegro con spirito.

One, two; left; one, two; left, right;

Prim-ly the goose-step mark-ing; The bu-gle shrill each heart must

The bu-gle shrill each heart must

The bu-gle shrill each heart must
As his Majesty's defenders come: One, two; left,
thrill, left, right! As his Majesty's defenders come:

right; one, two; left, right; fighting the foe or larking, None life enjoys as the

One, two; left, right; None life enjoys as the

soldier-boys That follow at the tap of the drum!
No. 6. Chorus of Highlanders.
Song of Rob Roy.

Allegro marcato.

SOPRANO.

Lo stesso tempo.

deciso

TENOR.

deciso

BASS.

deciso

Lo stesso tempo.

cresc.

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
white and the red! Huzzah! The white and the red for aye! From
white and the red! Huzzah! The white and the red for aye! From
crag and glen, come the High-land-men, The Sas-se-nach's had his day.
crag and glen, come the High-land-men, The Sas-se-nach's had his day.
crag and glen, come the High-land-men, The Sas-se-nach's had his day.

Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
Eks-dale and Lide-dale,
All the blue bonnets are over the border.

Hurr-rah! Hurr-rah! Ho! Rob Roy!

Our chief!

(Rob Roy enters.)
Allegro con spirito.

1. Where eagles nest on mountains' crest,
   Lives Rob Roy McGregor, the
2. I have no wealth but sword and health,
   But woe to him, woe to him,

King of the Highlands.
who shall gainsay me:

Soprano.

Tenor.

Bass.

My sword belongs to all with wrongs,
As torrents leap down mountains steep I

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all.
Take no orders, from Prince or King, not we.

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all.
Come all!

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all.
Take no orders, from Prince or King, not we.
name carries terror to far lands or near lands, To main lands and island, all rush with my followers Nothing can stay me, Not one would betray me, his fear. 1-3. Rob Roy, am I, Laws I defy, Giocoso.

Wooing all danger, Falchion in hand. My brave clan all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, accel. cresc. Peril share with me, Do and dare with me, Wholl fight fair with me? bold Rob Roy! accel. cresc.
molto deciso.

Bold and free, Valiant is he, Wooing all danger

molto deciso.

Bold and free, Wooing all danger

ff accel.

Peril share with me, Do and dare with me,

Rover and ranger:

p accel.

Gar chief, so free,

Rover and ranger:

Our chief so free,

Rover and ranger:

Our chief so free,

Who'll fight fair with me? Bold Rob Roy!

is he, Rob Roy!

is he, Rob Roy!

is he, Rob Roy!
No. 7. Scene and Duet.
Rob Roy and Janet.

Janet. Andante con moto.

(Robert appears in doorway. Rob is up stage at L.)

Rob Roy. Andante con moto.

Piano.

(aside.)

There he is, and nae one

(Fal.)

con sentimento.

with him, Rob, my Highland laddie true; I'll pre-
tend I do not see him; spy and see what he may

do. I will play the spy up on him;

He does not see me!

(He turns and sees her.)

Allegro moderato.

see me!

(sings aside)

Ah! she is here!

Allegro moderato.
Janet, my dear!

Grazioso.

Jeanie, now stir the bannock up.

She's at work, I see;

Ye have work e'now to-day;

Would it were for me!

How up, stir the bannock up. Those ye serve be like may starve if long ye de-lay. Nay, fair is she!

To speak, I'll not de-lay.
ye can be no lady bright, For lads have mickle appetite, And

My Jean! My

ye must work from morn un-till night. Rob! Tis you! Why

Jean! Dost not hear? Your Rob is near.

what a start you gave me lad, I fancied you far away!

Love, one kiss, I pray! Do not say me

Robbie mine! You're just in time to save me, lad. Sit down to your work straight-
nay. Just one kiss, I pray; Gladly
way;  Why, you shall stir  this ban-nock.
I will work for you.  What! I must stir

(she puts her apron on him.)
up.,  To work straight-way;
I'll show the

that bannock up?
First show me how, dear, the

rall.  a tempo.
way.  Rob, my lad, you must stir the bannock up;
(Imitating.)

rall.  a tempo.
way,  show the way!
Stir the bannock up!

Help me do my work to-day:
(Rob stirring.)
Yes, for you, I'll stir the bannock, for

12055
I can be no lady bright, For lads have mickle appetite, And your sweet sake I'll make the cake; I will

I must work from morn till night, from morn until night. Robbie, now stir the bannock even stir the bannock up from morn till night. Rob, my

up, Robbie, now stir the bannock up, stir, for lad, stir the bannock up, Rob, my lad, stir it up so

colla voce.

me! It is all for me.

light!
While you are working there,

'Tis all for her!

poor roll.

(aside) I will do my share; Make a posy

This makes me swear!

For work like this I do not

cresc.

of my flowers so fair,

All for you,

care.

But 'tis for her!

What say these

dolce.

with love from me;

roll.

I'll tell you what they say. Then

flowers to you? Pray tell me what they say?

dolce.

dolce.

motto roll.
Valse lento.

con grazia.

"Mar-ry for love," say the hearts-ease and roses;

Valse lento.

Roses!

There is only one blossom this counsel opposes;

(Taking flowers.)

One says, "Marry gold! Marry gold!" One says,

Pos-ies! "Marry gold!"

Marry

"Marry gold! Marry gold!" "Love betray-eth ever," Whispers this flow'r to

12055
me: Then "Marry for love," say the heart's ease and roses to

"Marry for love, for love," say the heart's ease and roses to

es, roses, There is only one blossom this thee, Whispering to thee, only one flow'r this counsel opp-

counsel opposés, opposés; One says:

posés, Nay, what can it be opposés; One

"Marry for gold!" "Love e'er betrayeth!" the Marigold sayeth, Ah!

says: "Marry gold! Marry gold!" One tells you: Marry gold!
shall I believe it? Nay, for love is mine!
Mar-ry gold! Love, do not believe it, Love is

"Thou art true," says my heart; Thou'lt be true,
Ev-er true is my heart un-to thee, love; Ay, thou a-

true," says my heart, "for ev-er!"
lone hast my heart, for ev-er!
No. 7b. Ballad.
Janet.

Andante con moto.

1. My hame is where the heath-er blooms, Where heath-er blooms and scents the air,
2. My hairt is where the thros-tle sings A my hame is where my lad-die lay that has no note of care,

mf con sentimento.

By Hie-land braes and Hie-land
dwell, And fain wad I be there; Nae
springs: Ah, wad that I were there! For

laird is he, my bon-ny Hie-land lad, Nor mickle gold or land has
where are skies sae fair and air sae sweet As in the hame that waits for

he, But he will love me weel, and he will love me true. And
me, Where my true love will hold me dear for-e'er and aye? How

nevr-er love a lass but me. To the Hie-lands then I'll
blithe and hap-py will we be! To the Hie-lands then, my
gang a-way; Ay, wi the ane I love the best of a'.
way I'll fare. All in life that's dear to me is there! 1-2. My

hame is where the heath-er blooms. Where heath-er blooms and scents the

My hame is where my lad-die dwells, and waits for me, Oh,

con tenerezza.
fain wad I be there.

12055
No. 8. Song.
The Mayor and Servants.

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

The Mayor. f

1. My
2. I

ha'irt is in the High-lands O; My ha'irt it is nae here; Tho'
do not know a pi-broch from a bunch of phil-a-begs; But

in this dress I must confess I feel ex-treme-ly
reels and flings are just the things To limber up the

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
queer! I'm up in Gaelic
tammas. My hair is in the
servants. We feel very queer!
limber up the legs.

dialect, the pipes I'll learn to play; But oh! my knees will
highlands o, I am a highland chief; Although a chance at

surely freeze.
longer pants,

will surely freeze,

will surely freeze,

longer pants,
oh! my knees will surely freeze, If there's a frost to
yes a chance at longer pants, Would give my soul re-

Allegro.

That is very true.

Servants Oh what a relief.

That is very true.

Allegro.

Tammies tar-tan plaid-ed Highland-man, As cal-lant cant-y Highland-man, as
ev-er you did see. Tammies.

Servants. Yes, he's a High-land-man, a

Yes, he's a High-land-man, a
tartan plaid-ed Highland man, As cal-lant cant-y Highland-man, as tartan plaid-ed Highland man, As cal-lant cant-y Highland-man, as

Rob Roy Mc Gregor, O! England, how'll plague her, O!
ev-er you did see.
ev-er you did see.
Pipers blaw and clans-man draw,— Rob Roy Mc Gregor, O!
No 9. Finale I.

The Mayor: Moderato Maestoso.

Tammas: See! They come!

Servants: Yes, they come!

Piano: 

Claussen are coming!

The clausmen are coming!

Lochiel and Cameron Clasmen: (Camerons.) ff

Shout, clausmen, shout for the

ff maestoso.

For the King!

For the King!

For the King!

King that's a-wa', Ay, up lads, to arms for the King!

With our
claymore and targe We will on to the charge! We'll conquer or we'll die for Prince

My lads, to arms! Claus-men, shout for the

My lads, to arms! Claus-men, shout for the

My lads, to arms! Shout, claus-men, shout for the King! Claus-men, shout for the

Charlie! Tutti! for the King! Claus-men, shout for the

King! for the King!

King! for the King!

King! for the King! Campbells. SOPRANOS. Marcato.

King! for the King!

To your
arms! to your arms! for the time is close at hand, When ev'ry Scotsman must be true and

The Mayor.

True and leal! Come, to arms! O,

Tammas.

True and leal! Come, to arms!

Servants.

Come, to arms!

leal, true and leal! In the High-lands or low-lands we'll battle for the land, And

Stuarts. TENORS.

O Charlie is my dar-ling, my dar-ling, my dar-ling, O,

Lochiel.

True and leal! To your arms, to your arms! O,

Camerons.

True and leal! To your arms, to your arms!
Charlie is my darling, The young Chevalier.

Show no fear!

Charlie is my darling, The young Chevalier! We've left our bonny Highland homes for our rightful sovereign, draw our steel. Leave your wives and

Show no fear!
Clausmen, shout!

bairnies dear! Come, ye Scots and fight for the wives and bairnies dear; We've come to fight for Scot-land's right and the To your arms! To your arms! To your arms! To your arms!
To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!

To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!

To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!

young Chev-a-lier. To your arms! To your arms! for the time is now at hand, When young Chev-a-lier. O, young Charlie is my dar-ling, my dar-ling, my dar-ling; O,

To your arms! To your arms! To your arms! O,
Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier! Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

Clansmen, shout! show no fear! Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

Clansmen, shout! show no fear! Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

ev'-ry Scottish heart that's true and loyal. Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier; Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier; Then shout, clausmen, shout for the

Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier; Then shout, clausmen, shout for the
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,

King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for

Clansmen, shout,

We'll conquer or we'll die for Prince

shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll fight for

shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for

shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for

shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
Allegro vivace.

Charles, our King! Ho! Rob Roy!

Charles, our King! Ho! Rob Roy!

Charles, our King! Ho! Rob Roy!

Charles, our King! Ho! Rob Roy!

Charles, our King! Ho! Rob Roy!

Campbells. (SOPRANOS.)

chief is he!

Stuarts. (TENORS.)

Lochiel and Camerons.

Ho! Rob Roy!
The Mayor.

Ho! Rob Roy!
Tammas.
Ho! Rob Roy!
Servants.
Ho! Rob Roy!
Campbells.

Stuarts.

Lochiel and Cameroons.

Our chief!

mollo
Fair and free; valiant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; His brave clan

Rob Roy.

Fair and free; valiant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; My brave clan

Mr. Gregors.

Fair and free; valiant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; Our brave clan

The Mayor.

Roy! How we fear him!

Tammas.

Roy! How we fear him!

Servants.

Roy! How we fear him!

Campbells.

Roy Gallant chief is he,

Stuarts.

Roy Gallant chief is he,

Lochiel and Camerons.

Roy Gallant chief is he,
all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, Per-il share with him,

all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, Per-il share with me,

all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, accel.

Hail him!

Would that he would stay far, far away!

Would that he would stay far, far away!

Would that he would stay far, far away!

Yes, our gallant chief is he! chief is he!

Yes, our gallant chief is he! chief is he!

Yes, our gallant chief is he! chief is he!
Do and dare with him! Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare with me! Who'll fight fair with me? Bold Rob Roy!

Hail him! Hail him! Bold Rob Roy!

Hail him! Hail him! Bold Rob Roy!

Fair and free,
Rover and ranger! Per-il share with him,

Wooing all danger, Rover and ranger! Per-il share with him,

If for him we cheer, 'Tis out of fear; Per-il share,

Valiant is he, Fair and free, Brave is he; Per-il share with him,

Fair and free, Fair and free, Brave is he; Per-il share,
cresc. molto.

Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!

cresc. molto.

Bold Rob Roy! Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!

Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
Allegro Animato.

Janet.

Our Prince!

Flora.

The Prince.

Rob Roy.

Our Prince! Then shout, clansmen,

Cavaliers. con spirito.

My love was born in Aberdeen,
The

Tammas.

Our Prince!

Servants.

Our Prince!

Our Prince!

Our Prince! Then shout, clansmen,

Our Prince!

Allegro Animato.
shout, for our King has come hame!

With

Yes, our King has come hame!

With

Yes, our King has come hame!

With

shout, for our King has come hame!

Yes, our King has come hame!

With

Yes, our King has come hame!

With
Oh, he's a ranting claymore and targe,
He is a ranting, taken to the field with his white cockade.
Oh, he's a ranting, claymore and targe,
On to the claymore and targe,
On to the claymore and targe,
On to the claymore and targe,
Roving lad, be-tide what may, my heart is glad; To see my brisk and charge! Clansmen, shout; Clansmen, shout for the King.
bony blade Go fighting for the Stuart and the white cockade. Shout!

Shout for the King! Shout!

Shout for the King! Shout!
Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.

(Prince Charles enters.) (Prince greeted by Flora, who enters.)

Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.

Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.

Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.

Shout Clansmen, shout for the King.

Shout Clansmen, shout for the King.
Our hearts are thine!

loy - al, Ac - cept my thanks, my gallant friends; Our

Our land shall soon be free!

triumph is nigh, we're aided by the pow'r that are the right de-

(Flora binds a scarf on the Prince's arm.)

Take thou this fends, the pow'r that aye the right de - fends.


to - ken, and wear it, love, for me:

A charm 'twill
I will be near thee, Though peril may be!

When danger calls thee, Thou'lt find me at thy side.

(appelling to him).

Ah, yes!

Nay, that may not be. Such fate were not for consentimento.

A-lone, with thee a-way, I would not stay; I pray thee, say not thee. Ah no! I must deny! 
nay: I'll share thy danger; deny me not.

Beloved, hear me! Well, be it so!

Where thou dost go, my love, I would

Yes, where I go, my love, thou shalt

Andante maestoso.

Rob Roy. (Scotchmen take off their bonnets saluting the flag.)

Andante maestoso. Behold your flag, our Stuart flag, my lads! This

Pesante.

flag shall be our star; It shall lead us to liberty and to

Pesante. This fair flag shall be our star,
Janet.

E'er may it wave, dearer than

Flora.

E'er may it wave, dear as

The Prince.

E'er may it wave, dear as

The Mayor.

Fair to

Rob Roy.

glo-ry, This flag shall be our star, Fair to

Tammas.

Fair to

Lochiel.

This flag shall be our star, our star, Fair to
life to all true hearts and free: Glory!
life to all true hearts and free: Glory!
life to all true hearts and free: Glory! May this
see;
see; Telling valor’s true story!
see; Telling valor’s true story!
see; Telling valor’s true story!
appassionata.

Banner inspire you to deeds

that win you a

May this banner inspire you to brave
May this banner inspire you to deeds that will win name.
And lead us to victory glorious.

deeds.

Lead us on! Make us free! And

Lead us on, make us
Lead to glory! That standard, the white and the glory:
The flag, 'tis of our lead us to fame; That standard, the white and the

Lead us on to fame! lead us to glorious fame!

Lead us on to fame! free! Lead to glory.

SOPRANOS. mf

Chorus. mf

TENOR. mf

BASS. mf

Lead us on to fame! Lead us on to fame! Lead us on to fame! Lead us on to fame!
red we'll guard to the last, the
Prince
Ay, that standard we'll
red we'll guard to the last, the

Ay, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last,

Ay, that standard we'll guard lads for-ev-er.

Ay, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last,

Ay, that standard we'll guard lads for-ev-er.

Ah, that flag we will guard to the last.

Ah, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last.

Ah, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last.
flag, that shall lead to glory. It will lead us to glory, 'Twill lead us to flag, we will guard it forever, the banner that leads to

Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the

Guard the flag! Guard forever the flag! 'Twill lead us to

Guard the flag! with our lives! Guard ye the

We will guard forever the

Clansmen, guard ye the flag ye love, guard with your

Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the

Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the
ry!
This flag shall be our
fame!
This flag shall be our
fame!
This flag shall be our

banner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
fame!
This flag shall be our

banner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
banner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be

lives.
This flag shall be

banner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
banner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
It shall lead us to liberty and to our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us our star for aye; It shall lead us to liberty and to our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us
This flag shall be our glory.

All glory and fame. Ah, this flag, this flag shall be our glory and fame.

All glory and fame: it shall wave o'er the free. This flag shall be our glory and fame!

All glory and fame: it shall wave o'er the free. It shall be our glory, glory and fame!

Ah, this flag, this flag shall be our glory and fame!
star, ever Dear as life, to all true hearts and brave.

star, ever Dear as life; It shall lead us to

star, ever Dear as life; It shall lead us to

star, ever Dear as life; It shall lead us to

star, ever Dear as life; It shall lead us to

star, ever Dear as life, to all true hearts and brave

ev er Dear as life; It shall lead us to

ev er Dear as life; It shall lead us to

ev er Dear as life; It shall lead us to

ev er Dear as life; It shall lead us to

12055
Lead on! Waving for e'er, banner so fair!

It shall e'er lead us on! Waving for e'er, banner so fair!

fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame! Lead on! Ay, our flag shall
F'er shall it be flag of the free! To glory it leads us

our star to lead to glory; it leads us

lead to fame, to glory; it leads us

Our star to lead to glory; it leads us

lead to fame, to glory; it leads us
Comrades, now for the fray!

The slogan
Allegro deciso.

Tammas.

suns.

Lochiel.

Sons of Douglas, sons of Wallace, Let us all unite!

Allegro deciso.

Sons of Bruce, our fathers call us Now to rise in might.

Rob Roy.

Na-tions shall no more dis-dain us; Tyrants shall no longer chain us.

Tammas.

Lochiel.

Forward for the right, lads!

Scotland needs us! Stuart leads us, Forward for the right, lads!
Tammas.

Lochiel. Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame. Strike to end our Scotland's shame!

Lochiel. Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame. Strike to end our Scotland's shame!

Janet. ff

Flera. ff

The Prince.

The Mayor.

Rob Roy.

Strike for free-dom and for fame; for lib-er-ty and glo-ry.

Tammas.

Lochiel.

Strike for free-dom and for fame; for lib-er-ty and glo-ry.

SOPRANOS.

TENOR.

BASS.
liberty and glory!
liberty and glory!
liberty and glory!
liberty and glory! Hark! how the slogan resounds!
liberty and glory! Hark! how the slogan resounds!
liberty and glory! Hark! how the slogan resounds!
liberty and glory! Huzzah!
liberty and glory. Huzzah!
liberty and glory. Huzzah!
liberty and glory. Hark! how the slogan resounds! Huzzah!
Comrades, death comes soon or later, Stern as fate, the call;

Huz-zah!
Can men die with glory greater, Than to nobly fall

Huzzah!

Huzzah!

Huzzah!

Huzzah!

Huzzah!
Scotland needs you, Stuart leads you,
In brave strife for those that love him? With a free land's skies above him?

Lead on! Lead on! Lead on!
Let us win or fall, lads!

Heroes e'er we cherish. Let us win or fall, lads!

Doth he perish? Nay, we cherish him in hearts of all, lads!

Let us win or fall, lads!

Let us win or fall, lads!

Let us win or fall, lads!

Let us win or fall, lads!

Let us win or fall, lads!

Comrades, win or fall, lads!

Comrades, win or fall, lads!

Comrades, win or fall, lads!
Strike for Father-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
Strike for freedom and for fame! For liberty and glory, ay, For
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
liberty and glory. Shout! clansmen! shout! clansmen,
End of Act I.
Act II.

No. 10. Introduction and Opening Scene.
Chiefs-men we, valiant and free, rover and ranger, rob in command,
Sharing all danger, Falchion in hand!

Janet (on rock at back.) (calling off.)

Hallo! my lads! Tell me what cheer!
What tidings can ye tell? Is all going well!

Ay, all goes.

My Rob's safe and all is well!

All's well!

Here, alone, I bide while Rob is away; Slowly the hours go by, and

Hallo, lads!
wary, Oh, so wary, e'er though cheerily

Hal-los!

sing the time away!

All's well! all's well!

All's well!

It's "co my lammies, I sing a-way Up on the hills and
Here, a- lone, I bide, while Rob is a-way! > Slow-ly the hours go by, and

Hallo! lads!

wear-i-ly, Oh, so wear-i-ly, e'er though cheer-i-ly,

cresc.

Hallo!

cheer-i-ly, Merri-ly sing my song.

Hallo! All's well!

Hallo!

Hallo! All's well!

Più mosso.
They

All's well!

All's well!

All's well!

Come hith-

We come!

We come!

We come!

Allegro con spirito.

er!

Rob Roy.

rall. con forza

A chief-tain I,

Laws I de-fy,

Allegro con spirito.
Janet.

And his clan, All to a man,
Scorning all danger, Claymore in hand: And my clan, All to a man,

Rover and ranger, War on the stranger. accel. cresc.
Rover and ranger, War on the stranger. Peril share with me, Do and dare with me;

ff deciso.
Chieftain he, valiant and free;

Who'll fight fair with me, Bold Rob Roy!
ff deciso.
Chief-tain he, valiant and free, ff deciso.
Brave and free,

ff deciso.
Rover and ranger, Woo-ing all danger, So brave and free,
Per-il share with me, Do and dare with me,

Our bold Rob Roy!

Who'll fight fair with me, Bold Rob Roy!

It's

It's
ho, my lasses and lads, come all, We'll dance up-on the heath-er;  
ho, lads, come and dance on the green heather;  
lads!  
lads!  
lads!  
'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day; One and all we'll dance to-
'Tis a joy-ous day; Then ho, my lass-es and lads, we'll dance to-gether,  
To-gether we'll dance on the heath-er. Let's all be-
To-gether;  
Dance a - 
Gay!

Way!

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance upon the

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance upon the

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance upon the

Come all! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

Come all! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

12055
hol-i-day; O yes, so gay we'll dance to-geth'er, we'll
hol-i-day; My lads, so dance!
To-geth'er we'll
hol-i-day; O he! my lads, we'll dance up-on the heather!
hol-i-day; O he! my lads, we'll dance up-on the heather!
hol-i-day; O he! my lads, we'll dance up-on the heather!
dance! Ho lads! we'll dance!
Ho
dance! Ho lads! we'll dance!
Ho
Let us merr-i-ly dance! we'll dance! Ho lads!
Ho
Come lads, and dance! we'll dance! Ho lads!
Ho
Come lads, and dance! we'll dance! Ho lads!
Ho
12055
lads! Yo ho!

lads! Yo ho!

lads! Yo ho! Yo ho!

lads! Yo ho! Yo ho!
No. 11. Song. "The Merry Miller."
Janet and Chorus.

Allegro giocoso.

Piano.

Janet. $f$ cos spirito.

1. There was a merry miller of the Lowland I've been told,
Margery, the tavern maid, she was a merry wife,

Who never cared a rap for love but
The miller poor unlucky soul he

Copyright, 1893, by G. Schirmer.
mickle cared for gold; Mick-le
leads the devil's own life; It is

Oh, the rusty dusty miller,
It's a rusty life she leads him.

cared he for his sil-ler.
lit-tle that she needs him.

The
The

For the very mer-ry mill-er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif-ie leads him, Lads sing hey!

For the very mer-ry mill-er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif-ie leads him, Lads sing hey!

For the very mer-ry mill-er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif-ie leads him, Lads sing hey!

12655
Miller's pipp was grey and old was he, they say, but he must go away she flirts and gads with all the likely lads, Is very wrong, they say, she has a kiss for all, That's what a man must out (the lad was full no doubt) But Margery, the tavern get who weds a sad coquette, Like Margery, the tavern maid? maid? 1-2. Ay, Margery, the pouting, flouting 1-2. What Margery? 1-2. What Margery? 1-2. What Margery? Vivace. rall. curr. voce. If a tempo.
Margery, the laughing, chaffing Margery
With all her smiles and winks, the minx; She married him for sil-ler
The rust-y dust-y Miller, Ha, Ha, Ha!
Hor-ee, he, ho! She mar-ried him for sil-ler and his cake was dough.
Ay, Margery.

What Margery? The
What Margery? The
What Margery? The
Pout ing, flout ing Mar ger y; Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She
Pout ing, flout ing Mar ger y; Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She
A tempo.

Mar ried him for sil ler and his cake was dough.
Mar ried him for sil ler and his cake was dough.
Mar ried him for sil ler and his cake was dough.

Oh. 'Tis so!

Cake was dough.
Cake was dough.
Cake was dough.

12055
No. 12. Scene and Concerted Piece.

Spoken during 1st Pause.

"There, lads! Did na I tell ye? There is the signal of victory!"

ALL: "Victory!"

Janet.

Piano.

Ah! You is no song of triumph! No, 'tis a dirge! The cor-o-nach!

Highlanders (off Stage.)

Toll the

Tell the
Lochiel.

What is that?

What is that?

dirges of the brave: Bear the heroes to the grave: Lost forever is the cause of truth and

dirges of the brave: Bear the heroes to the grave: Lost forever is the cause of truth and

Janet.

All is lost! lost!

All is lost! lost!

Cul - lo - den has been

Yes, all has been

All is lost! lost!

All is lost! lost!

Yes, all has been

Chorus (on Stage.)

All is lost! lost! All lost:

Yes, all is

Yes, all is

All is lost! lost! All lost!

Yes, all has been

right: Vain the soldiers' blood was shed, Now the battlefield's his bed: Man - y

right: Vain the soldiers' blood was shed, Now the battlefield's his bed: Man - y
lost! Hope has vanished from our hearts; A

lost! All's lost! Hope has

lost! All's lost! All's lost!

lost! All's lost! All's lost!

hearts will be grieving lone to-night!

hearts will be grieving lone to-night!

rail.
Woe to us! Woe! All is lost,
vanished from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts forever.
vanished from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts forever.
from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts now forever.
lost! lost forever.
from us hope has vanished! All is lost forever.
Toll the dirges of
Toll the dirges of
lost for aye!

Woe to us! Cry Cor-o-nach, for the brave’s gone to

Ah me!

Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

Ah me!

Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

Woe to us!

Woe to us!

Ah me!

Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

Ah me!

Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

the brave; cry Cor-o-nach! Lost for ev-er is the cause of truth and

the brave; cry Cor-o-nach! Lost for ev-er is the cause of truth and

12055
(looking off.)

rest! Ah, see! They come! They

deep; Ah see! Our Prince beloved still

deep; Ah see! Our Prince beloved still

Ah see! They

deeep; Ah see! They

right! Ah see! They

right! Ah see! They

marcato.
come!

See, the heroes brave, return!

lives!

Ay, our lives!

Tell the drig-es of the brave!

Ay, our come!

Tell the drig-es of the brave!

Ay, our come!

Tell the drig-es of the brave!

Ay, our come!

Bear the heroes to the grave!

For our come!

Tell the drig-es of the brave!

Oh, our come!

agileto.
cause is lost forever!

cause is lost forever!

cause is lost forever!

cause is lost forever!

Allegro molto.

roll.
Our prince is safe! 'Tis he!

Flora.

All's lost!

The Prince.

All's lost! Every hope now is

It is our Prince!

All Chorus.

Sad, alas, his fate!

Sad, alas, his fate!

Sad, alas, his fate!

Tempo I.
Allegro moderato.

Flora.

Prince.  

My prince!  

Be brave!

Over the glens and mountains there falls darkness, as of

Allegro moderato.
For all may yet be well! Ay, courage, Prince! All deepest night! Lost! Lost! and lost for-ev-er Is now the cause we loved and

Janet.

All may be well! Ever faith-ful to thee will loving cher-ish’d!

Rob Roy. All hope has fled! Ah! would that I had

Lochiel. We will be true, my Prince,

All Chorus.

My Will all be well?

Will all be well?

centabile, sostenuto.

12055
friends a-bide, faithful ever to

perished! Would that I had died with all my
to you true!

Prince, we'll still be true;

Ay, faithful e'er to thee, Our hearts are thine ever,

thee, We ne'er will desert our Prince in need; My

comrades brave upon the field! Ah, better far than yield,

We ne'er will desert our Prince;

Our hearts are thine!
We'll serve thee to the last.  
We will desert thee.
Our Prince

Be brave,

Our Prince

Be brave,

Our Prince

Be brave,

O'er

We shall not part

My comrades, dear, now we must say farewell

Though I find my friends will fain-ful be:

Our best en-
deavor to serve thee ever:

Ay, we will serve thee ever, with hand and heart, we shall not.

Then heart to heart, we shall not.

Ay, we will serve thee ever; My Prince.

Ay, we will serve thee ever; My Prince.

Look!

Our hearts and our part. There's nothing ever can our hearts divide; My life's love is

part. There's nothing ever can our hearts divide; \textit{mf cresc.} My love is

thou art!

Our hearts and our

thou art!

Our hearts and our

\textit{All Chorus.}

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

\textit{Marcato.}

\textit{Rall.}
cher - ish  E'er the cause we love while life shall last.
cher - ish  E'er the cause we love while life shall last.
cher - ish  E'er the cause we love while life shall last, shall last.
cher - ish
Ah, Bet - ter

die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try

die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try

12055
fre e for - e v - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
fre e for - e v - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
fre e. Our swords are Scotl and's e v - er, And our
fre e for - e v - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
fre e for - e v - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords will fail thee

make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords will fail thee
cresc.

make our well-loved country free.

Our swords are Scotland's

cresc.

make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.

make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.

make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.

make our country free, yes, free forever; Hearts and swords are thine for-
never, And our lives belong to thee, e'er to thee!

never, And our lives belong to thee, e'er to thee!

ever, And our lives her own shall be, e'er shall be!

ever, And our lives belong to thee, e'er to thee!

ever, And our lives belong to thee, e'er to thee!


NO. 13. Lay of the Cavalier.

The Prince and Chorus.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

The Prince.

1. With their trap-pings all a-jun-gle,
2. No-blest men and sweet-est la-dies,

and their hores'es' blood a-tin-gle, Sa-bres clash-ing,
Wished the Pu-ri-tans in Ha-des, For the Stu-art

Ar-mor flash-ing, Rode Prince Ru-per'ts cav-al-i-ers,
beat each true heart Neath steel-mail and silk-en gown.

Came the dam-sels far to meet them, With their sweet-est
Mer-ry To-ry lads and lass-es, Crum-bling bread in
1. smiles to greet them, Bright eyes glowing, aye but showing
2. to their glasses, Slyly winking, said (while drinking)

Love and loyalty through tears. Sweet the kisses
"Heaven send this crumb well down!" Those were days so

then to heroes prof.ered; Rich the flagons, served by fairest
glorious and victorious; Days to set each gallant heart a.

hands. For a single stirrup-cup to cheer up flame. Till knell sounded down-fall for the Round-head,

Those who fought at king's commands. Then with gay fare-
Till the merry monarch came. Ev'ry high-born
How those Jacobites before us
Pledged the king's health o'er the water,
Galloped madly, glad-ly guid-ing,

How those Jacobites before us
Pledged the king's health o'er the water,

How those Jacobites before us
Pledged the king's health o'er the water,

Forth to battle for their king,
All despite of risk and blame.

Forth to battle for their king,
All despite of risk and blame.

Forth to battle for their king, riding for the king.
All despite of risk and blame, riding for the king.
Boots and saddles, cavaliers! Pistols, carbines.

Down with all king

George's crew, Up with kings and queens: As we ride, as we ride;

with our swords by our side; Forward! fighting for king, and glory!
As we ride, as we ride with our swords by our side,

Onward, cavaliers, cavaliers, onward all!

Onward comrades! onward.

All! onward all!

Onward all!

Onward all!
The Mayor, Tammas and Servants.

Allegretto.

Piano

The Mayor.

1. From place to place I fare, lads, a

Tammas.

1. From place to place I fare, lads, a

strolling bal-lad-mon-ger, Good songs we have to make you weep or

Good songs we have to make you weep or

tear-ful songs of moth-er, Our drink-ing songs and hymns are some-thing

tear-ful songs of moth-er, Our drink-ing songs and hymns are some-thing

swear; And by peddling bal-lads rare, lads, I sat-is-fy my
great. And our love-songs are so soul-ful, you'll nev-er buy an-

swear; And by peddling bal-lads rare, lads, I sat-is-fy my
great. And our love-songs are so soul-ful, you'll nev-er buy an-

1. Or swear.
2. They're great.

LISTEN while I sing a sam-ple air;
If to hear us sing one, you will wait;

LISTEN while they sing a sam-ple air; an air;
While you kind-ly sing we're wait-ing here; go on!

LISTEN while they sing a sam-ple air; an air;
While you kind-ly sing we're wait-ing here; go on!
Quasi recitative.

We've ballads gay, or sen-ti-ment-al.
I've stirring bal-lads pa-tri-ot-ic.

I'll sing a spec-ci-men or
Here is a pret-ty-song for

Sing one!
Sing one!
Sing one!

(2nd time from here to 2nd Verse)

1. Allegro moderato

two! you!
(2nd time from here to 2nd Verse)
Here's to the maid-en of bash-ful fif-teen, And

Allegro moderato

Oh where, tell me where, where has my High-land lad-die
here's to the wid-ow of fif-ty! Here's to the naug-hty im-pe-ri-ous
gone! Oh, where, tell me where, where has my High-land laddie queen!
Let the toast pass! Drink to each lass. I warrant she'll prove an ex-

Allegro mod?
gone?
It's so pretty you know! Then hark, while I
cuse for no glass. It's so pretty you know!
Quite so! Then hark, while I
Quite so! Allegro mod?

war-ble! And listen, pray, to my soul-ful lay.
Sure-ly hearts of
war-ble And listen, pray to my soul-ful lay!
Sure-ly hearts of
All true lovers of music. Will

marble Would melt at such a voice.

Will

pay us money to keep away. We've new songs, or old songs. Just

pay you money to keep away.

We
1. a tempo
pay and take your choice!

2. D.S. Largo.
2. We've Ha, ha! the woo-ing o' t!

D.S.
Duncan Grey came here to woo!

D.S.
Ha, ha! the woo-ing o' t.

2 Largo.

f rall.

D.S.
Duncan Grey came here to woo! Ha, ha! the wooing o't!

Rule, Britannia!

Christmas eve when I was four! Ha, ha! the wooing o't!

Britannia! Britannia rules the waves! Britons never, never, never

(Changes music)

God save our gracious King!

shall be slaves. Mogtost her head fu' high, Look'd askant and un-co shy,
God save our noble King!
Made poor Duncan nearly cry; Ha, ha! the wooing's o'er.

Allegro moderato.

That is really so sweet! Then hark while I warble, And listen, pray, to my
That is really so sweet!

vol!
Quite so! Then hark while they warble, And listen, pray, to their

vol!
Quite so!

Allegro moderato.
Soulful lay. cresc

Surely hearts of marble would melt at such a voice!

true lovers of music Will pay us money to keep away! We've

Will pay you money to keep away!

new songs or old songs. Just pay and take your choice!

We really have no choice!

(Repeat last 17 bars for exit if required.)
No. 15. Song.

Rob Roy and Chorus.

Allegro ma non troppo.

Lairds o' the High-land and lads o' the clan, Give ear to the song that I sing;—There's mickle good liquor in pip-kin and pan To drink to the health of a king. So when ye have pow'd out a cup to its fill, Un-King. We'll soon have no more of cruel bullet and steel; No

1. Come, 2. Our

colla voce.

cresc.

cresc.
less ye be dotard auld carles, The toast that I give ye'll drink with a will: Here's a 
more of war's tangles and snaris; Ay, peace it shall dwell in the land o' the baal, And of

roll.

heath to our bonnie Prince Charles! 1-2. Then fill up a bowl to the brim, lads, And

(Lifting glasses.)

A toast!

A toast!

A toast!
never inclined To drinking and clinking the can, lads!

We drink to the toast that ye

We drink to the toast that ye

We drink to the toast that ye

Let tankards cling, as we
give us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.
give us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.
give us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.

cresc.
blithe-ly sing, A ver- ra good health to a ver- ra good King! Hoi!

here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!

(Clinking cups.) Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince

Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince

Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!

Charles! Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!

Charles! Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!

Charles! B C. Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!

Charles! Hoi! here's to our bon-nie Prince Charles!
"My true Love is a Shepherdess."

Allegro moderato.

true love is a shepherdess, And she's my heart's delight; I
peer you'll find not north or south, In vain the world you'll seek; So

sigh and languish in distress, I sigh and languish in distress When-
love-ly are her azure eyes, So love-ly is her smiling mouth, So

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
I sigh and languish in distress,
So lovely is her smiling mouth,

poco r. all.

I sigh and languish in distress,
So lovely is her smiling mouth,

poco r. all.

e'er she's out of sight,
Fair her blooming cheek.

I'm in distress,
When her smiling mouth, So

poco r. all.

roll

a tem. po.

e'er she's out of sight,
Fair her blooming cheek,

of sight,
Her cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight,
She's out of sight,
Her blooming cheek,
sight; cheek;
I languish in distress when
she's out of sight; her blooming cheek;
I languish in distress when
she's out of sight; her blooming cheek;
I languish in distress when
out of sight, blooming cheek,
of sight: her cheek:
When
Her
poco rall.
Più animato.
she is out of sight.
fair her blooming cheek.
she is out of sight.
fair her blooming cheek.
she is out of sight. If some graceless churl should not admire,
fair her blooming cheek. When
she is out of sight.
fair blooming cheek.
she is out of sight.
fair blooming cheek.
Piu animato.
Rob Roy.

all her graces charming; Oh, how quickly I strike, strike the lyre;
for the day is over, 'Tis then you and I, none other by,

I strike, strike the lyre,
We steal, steal a-way,

Strike the lyre,
Steal a-way,

Strike the lyre,
Steal a-way,

in a way alarming. I sing, sing,
steal across the heather. We love to

Strike the lyre,
Steal a-way,

Strike the lyre,
Steal a-way,

Strike the lyre,
Steal a-way,
strike the lyre, I strike, strike the lyre;
steal a-way, I steal, steal a-way;

Yes, I strike the
lyre: If a churl de-ny her beau-ty, I
steal, love to steal a-way to-geth-er, I

If a churl de-ny her beau-ty, I
Love to steal a-way to-geth-er, I

sing, sing, we sing, steal,
strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way,

strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way,
strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing, love to steal, I love to steal, I love

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing, love to steal, I love to steal, I love

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing, love to steal, I love to steal, I love

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing, love to steal, I love to steal, I love

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, loud-ly strike the
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, let us steal a-

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, loud-ly strike the
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, let us steal a-
sing in my bonny lassie's praise. -while. I
to steal away with her a-

sing in my bonny lassie's praise. -while.
to steal away with her a-

strike in my bonny lassie's praise. -while.
to steal away with her a-

strike the tune-ful lyre, the tune-ful lyre in praise. -while.
dear-ly, dear-ly love to steal a-way a-

strike the tune-ful lyre, the tune-ful lyre in praise. -while.
dear-ly, dear-ly love to steal a-way a-

lyre! way!

lyre! way!
Tempo I.

dearly love to steal a-way a-while with my love, with my love, a-way!

I steal a-way with my love, with my love, a-way!

I steal a-way, a-while with my love, a-way!

I steal a-way, a-while with my love, a-way!

I dearly love to steal a-way with my love, a-way!

Tempo I.
No. 17. Romanza.
"Dearest Heart of my Heart."

Flora.

Andante con moto.

Piano.

Flora. mf sosten. con sentimento.

1. My life give, to guard thee and

guide thee; All for thee, what-so-ev-er be-tide thee. I would

turn-ing; Let my lot be of grieving and yearn-ing; In the

watch be-lov-ed, for-ev-er be-side thee; All for

aft-er years of thy hap-pi-ness learn-ing; Were of

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
poco rall.

thee a-lone, dearest heart of my heart.
joy enough, dearest heart of my heart.

poco rall.

hop and fear, And thine are all dreams that are fair;
thought I own; When all the world lieth asleep.

f marcato.

Thine a-lone is each passing smile or tear.
And for thee are the pray'rs I breathe a-lone.

poco rall.

Love that ever shall live,
Will e'er watch o'er my love,

Thy sunlight or shadow to share.
That heaven my dear one will keep.

Ah!

Yes,
faithful forever, failing thee never
faithful forever, failing thee never
1-2. Though changeful fate, our lives may

part; e'er living and loving, only for proving,

All, all, for thee, dearest heart of my heart.

D.S.
N. 18. Finale II.

Allegro vivace.

Capt. Sheridan.

Lieutenant.

The Prince.

Tammas.

TENOR.

BASS.

SOPRANOS.

Soldiers.

'Tis he!

'Tis he!

'Tis he!

leggiero.
we have taken him: he is ours!

we have taken him: he is ours!

No Price am I, I must deny!

He's ours!

He's ours!

We have taken him! He is ours!

We have taken him! He is ours!

We have taken him! He is ours!
costume is humble, your rank is high.

You're

The Prince, is he!

I'm but a lad of low degree, So

little like royalty I agree.

And

He's little like royalty we agree, And

set me free.

He's little like royalty we agree, And

He's little like royalty we agree, And

He's little like royalty we agree, And

He's little like royalty we agree, A-

He's little like royalty we agree, A-

He's little like royalty we agree, A-

He's little like royalty we agree, A-

12055
yet the Prince is he!
(aside.)

yet the Prince is he!
I'm caught at

yet the Prince is he!
Take the scamp with you

yet the Prince is he! To the camp with you now; Take the scamp with you

way! away!

way! away!

way! away!
He's caught at last!
Our

He's caught at last!
Our

last! I'm caught at last!
No

now.

now.

now.

Take the scamp with you now!
Our

Take the scamp with you now!
Our
prisoner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well rewarded we will surely
prisoner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well rewarded we will surely

Prince am I, you see! No Prince am I; All I de-

'Tis he! 'Tis surely

'Tis he! 'Tis surely

f con spirito.

prisoner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well rewarded we will surely
prisoner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well rewarded we will surely

prisoner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well rewarded we will surely
be: The man we sought at last is caught, Now we have caught him at
be: The man we sought at last is caught, Now we have caught him at

ny: No Prince am I, All I de- ny: No Prince, sirs, am
he! So long, so long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
be: So long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
last! He's ours at last; so ho! Come, let us go! News of the capture the last!

last! at last!

last! at last! No Prince am I,

last!

last! at last!

last! at last!

last! at last!
campwill en-rapt-ure, my lads; so ho! Come, let us go! News of the capture the

Then so ho! come, let us go! News of the capture the

I de - ny Let me free! I'm not he!

'Tis

'Tis

'Tis

Then, so ho! Come, let us go! Let us go! News of the cap-ture the Joy - ous news

Such
camp will en-rapture, my lads! Hurrah! Hur-rah!

No! No! I am not the Prince!

Yes, 'tis he! Hurrah! Hur-rah!

We've caught the Prince!

We've caught the Prince!

We've caught the Prince!
Meno mosso.

How now!

How now!

How now!

Hech ho!

Servants and Soldies.

How now?

Highlanders.

(Highlanders off Stage.)

Moderato.

Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!

Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!

Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!

Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!

Meno mosso.
Help! Comrades all!

What means this call?

What means this call?

Claymore! Claymore! Hech!

Claymore! Claymore! Hech!

ff
How now?

How now?

Come now?

Who calls?

Who calls? So ho!

Who calls? So ho!

ho! Claymore! Claymore! Hoo! Claymore! Claymore! Hoo! (Rob Roy, Lochiel and Highlanders rush on.)

ho! Claymore! Claymore! Hoo! Claymore! Claymore! Hoo!
Allegro.

To his rescue they come. To arms!

To my rescue they come. To arms!

To his rescue they come. To arms!

Allegro.

Hech ho! Hech ho!

Allegro.
Highlanders, there are your foes; Give them a taste of your steel! Captive is he who should ever be free; Up! at them, ye sons of the leal! — Lochiel.

Highlanders, would ye stand by, — Victims of fear and alarms, — While comrades are led to a

fate that we dread; Now a rescue, my lads, to your arms! Then swing the

Highlanders. To arms!

Rob Roy. poco rall. Then swing the

To arms!
Claymore and strike the target! Then swing the claymore and sound the

To arms!


Capt.

Lieut. Sound the charge!

The Prince Sound the charge!

Rob Roy Sound the charge! cresc. molto.

Lochiel With a clang and a clash Let the good blades flash! With a

cresc. molto charge!

Soldiers and Servants

Highlanders Sound the charge!

"cresc."
Janet.

Flora.

Capt.

Lieut.

The Prince.

The Mayor.

Rob Roy.

Lochiel.

Tammas.

Soldiers and Servants.

Highlanders.
save! Swing the claymore, my ladies, and smite the targe! Ay,

save! Swing the claymore, my ladies, and smite the targe! Ay,

save! To arms! To swing the claymore and smite the targe!

swing the claymore and smite the targe! To the charge! Ay, swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

save! To arms! To

save! To arms! To

save! To arms! To
swing the claymore and on to the charge, comrades; With a
arms! lads, Guard your own!

swing the claymore and on to the charge, comrades;
claymore and sound the charge, and sound the charge, comrades; With a
claymore and sound the charge: To arms! With a
arms! lads! Guard your own!

arms! lads! Guard your own!
claymore and sound the charge!
claymore and sound the charge! With a
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
Clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the
good blades flash, And the foe, will flee!

For'd all, my lads! they fly!

good blades flash, And the foe, they fly!

good blades flash, And the cra-ven foe will run a-way!

good blades flash, And the cra-ven foe will run a-way!

charge the foe. They'll fly a-way, a-

charge the foe. They'll fly a-way, a-

good blades flash, And the craven foe will fly a-way!

good blades flash, And the craven foe will fly a-way!
Too late! All now is lost.

We'll strike for father-land and hame!

We'll strike for father-land and hame!
Flora.
Quasi recitativo.

Hold! I command you, both my friends and foes! Down with your weapons!

Janet.

Andante.

'Tis she!

Flora.

Down with your weapons! I'll the truth disclose.

Captain.

Lieut.

The Prince.

The Mayor.

'Tis she!

Rob Roy.

Lochiel.

Tammas.

Soldiers and Servants.

(aside.) Andante.

Highlanders.

'Tis (aside) Flora! What would she

'Tis Flora! What would she

Andante.
what would she do?

Who can this be? who can this be?

what would she do?

'Tis she! quite true!

'Tis she! quite true!

Who can this be? who can this be?

Who can this be? who can this be?

doi? 'Tis she!

doi? 'Tis she!
Flora.

pris - her is my ser - vant: Not set him free! You come, you

Janet.

Flora. fall.

Captain. come to seek Prince Charles, and I am he!

Lieut.

The Prince.

The Mayor.

Rob Roy.

Lochiel. fall.

Tammas.

Soldiers and Servants.

Ha! It is the

Highlanders.

Ha! It is the
Vivace.

Can it be? She shall not go to the camp away.

Now he must go to the camp away.

This for me! She shall not go to the camp away.

Can it be? Can it be? a-way.

Vivace.

Prince! a-way.

Vivace.

Hold! Pray! Spare!

Hold! Pray! Spare!

cresc.
Allegro vivace.

Captain.

Which of the two the Prince can be? One I must take and one set free.

You shall decide us, tell us and guide us; Which of the two shall go with me, now

Janet.

Flora. Which one?

Captain. Which one?

Prince. fell? must go!

Mayor. Which one? (To Flora.)

Rob Roy. I can un-set all you have planned. But if you'll promise

Lochiel. Which one?

Soldiers and Servts. Which one?

Highlanders. Which one?
Flora.

Silence then! and accept your hand; I'll manage it neatly, very completely.

Janet.

cept my hand.

Flora.

Perfidy!

a tempo.

perfidy!

The Prince.

Arrest him!

a tempo.

Rob Roy.

Well then, gentlemen, there's your man.

Gentlemen,

a tempo.

Lochiel.

Ha!

a tempo.

rall.

Soldiers and Servants.

Arrest him!

a tempo.

rall.

Highlanders.

Perfidy!

Ha!

rall.
all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

Arrest him! arrest him!

there's your prisoner; arrest him!

all is lost! Lost to our cause!

Arrest him! Arrest him!

all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

all is lost! Lost to our cause!
Captain. Now up, boys, and away boys! To a doublequick march a-
decresc.
away. No longer can we stay, boys; we must get to the camp to-
day, boys; we must espr.

Janet. poco rall.

Flora.

Captain.

To the camp they'll take her now a-

The Prince.

To the camp they'll take me now a-

The Major.

To the camp they'll take my love a-

Rob Roy. We'll get to the camp to-
day.

Now

Lochiel.

To the camp they'll take her now a-

To the camp they'll take her now a-

Soldiers and Servants.

We'll get to the camp to-
day.

Now

Highlanders.

To the camp they'll take her now a-

poco rall.
Way!

Up, boys, and away, boys, to a double quick march away; No way!

Up, boys, and away, boys, to a double quick march away; No way!


d\text{\textsuperscript{\textaeu}}.

Up, boys, and away, boys, to a double quick march away; No

Up, boys, and away, boys, to a double quick march away; No

Way!
still! We'll haste to save;

still! They may save;

get to the camp, must get to the camp to-day, to the camp to-

still; yes, we will save;

get to the camp, must get to the camp to-day, to the camp to-

save thee still, we'll save thee still!

save thee still, we'll save thee still!

get to the camp, must get to the camp to-day, to the camp to-

save thee still; we'll save thee still!

save thee still; we'll save thee still!
Do not fear. They'll not keep their
Fear not! They'll not keep their
day, to the camp a-way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
Fear not! They'll not keep their
day, to the camp a-way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
Fear not! They'll not keep their
day, to the camp a-way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them open their eyes; We will set thee

prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them open their eyes; We will set thee

prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them open their eyes; We will set thee

prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them open their eyes; When they see our
camp! We'll make them open their eyes; When they see our

prize; We'll rob them of their prize; They'll not keep their
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; They'll not keep their
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
free, Ay, they will haste to rescue me;
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
free, Ay, we will haste to rescue thee;
Arrest him, carry him, carry him;
Arrest him, carry him, carry him;
Arrest him, carry him, carry him;
Arrest him, carry him, carry him;
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, they'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be here to save!

Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be here to save!
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
more delay, To the camp away, We have the prize at last,
We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

To the camp a-way, To camp with him a-way. So read-i-ly, stead-i-ly

We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

To the camp a-way, Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

To the camp a-way!

So read-i-ly, stead-i-ly,

To the camp a-way!

So read-i-ly, stead-i-ly,

we will save him still! we'll save him still, Our

we will save him still! we'll save him still, Our
las! All's lost: We will save!

zah! We've caught the Prince! Yes, a-way!

cause is lost, is lost, we will save!

End of Act II.
No 19. Introduction and Song.
Captain Sheridan and Chorus.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

Drums.
Allegro

1. Rising when the dawn is grey, Rousing every soldier who is napping,
   Chasing every ring I love, Many to the merry pipe are partial,
   But the drum I dream away, With the merry message of his tapping, tapping. Happy is the place above Every sort of music that is grand and martial. Still of the

2. Trumpets have a

   drummer boy, While he beats so sturdily and proudly; Now ye spiriting sound, Never I appreciate the beauty, When at

   warriers arise, It is time to open eyes, For the reveille is ringing
dawning of the day, Comes the ringing reveille, That calls me to a soldier's
loud-ly!
du-ty.

1-2. On-ward all! Rat-a-

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan.

Drum with zest, my boys!

Chorus. SOPRANOS.

TENOR.

Rat-a-plan!

BASS.

Rat-a-plan!

Beat your best, my boys! On-ward all! Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-

12055
plan! When you hear the drummer's tap, Bid a-dieu to morning nap, When you

Bid a-dieu to morning nap,

Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,

Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,

Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,

hear the re-veil-le. On-ward all! Rat-a-

on-ward all! Rat-a-

on-ward all! Rat-a-

on-ward all! Rat-a-

on-ward all! Rat-a-

2055
plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan.

Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan!

Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, plan!

Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, plan! Drum with zest, my boys,

Beat your best, my boys; Come, soldiers, rise;

Rat-a-

Beat your best, my boys; Come, soldiers, rise;

Rat-a-

Beat your best, my boys; Come, soldiers, rise; Rat-a-plan, rat-a-

Beat your best, my boys; Come, soldiers, rise; Rat-a-plan, rat-a-

credo-

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan! All the lazy soldiers hate to
cresc.

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan!

Tap, tap,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan!

Tap, tap,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan!

Tap, tap, cresc.
Listen to the reveillé.

Tap, tap, tap, tap!

With a rousing rat-a-plan, plan, plan!

Tap!

Plan, plan!
No. 20. Chansonette and Duet.
The Prince and Flora.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

The Prince.

p con sentimento.

1. Who can tell me where she dwells, my sweetheart fair, my lady?
2. Who can say how blue the eyes of my dear love, my lady?

Guide me, chiming heather bells that ring in copses shady;
Blue as bits of heaven seen through summer leafage shady;

Mavis singing cheerlie, Can you say where she may be;
Ah! her voice is soft to me, As the wood-brooks melody;

Who is all the world to me, My sweetheart fair, my lady.
Sing and guide me unto thee, My sweetheart fair, my lady.
Poco più animato.

1-2. Breeze, bear my song to her, Winds, speed along to her, Tell her I love her, will love her for aye!—

Birds, come and sing of her,

Fair tidings bring of her, of her—In whose eyes are my Flora.

(Looking toward tower.) Fa la

night and my day._ Can she be there? Ah!
Fa la, fa la la! Fa la, fa la la! That voice!

'Tis she!

She appears at the window.)

know; — 'Tis she I love who sings, who sings.
Moderato grazioso.

"bird sang at my window at the dawn;"
cresc.

thee!

And he will come at last to set thee

Yes, he loves on - ly thee!

He will come, will
cresc.

poco agitato.

free!

And he will come at last, will

come to set thee free!
poco agitato.

come at last to set thee free.

Fa la la la la la

Will set thee free!

Moderato.

la!

Fa la la la la la la!

A bird sang at my window at the

'Tis she!

He will set thee free!

Moderato.

pp coltta voce.
Più mosso. Poco rall.

Dawn, at the dawn. Fa la la la fa la la la! Fa la la la la la la

Più mosso. 

I hear!

Collo voce.

She's there!

Allegro.

My

Flora! Flora! 'Tis I, and help is

nigh! Allegro.

Cresc.

Prince! There's danger for thee here!

For thee, more
than myself I fear.
For me!

True heart and tender, I greet thee at last, Banish all fear, for a comrade is nigh;

True heart and tender, I greet thee at last, Banish all fear, for a comrade is nigh;

Peril to share with thee, Danger to dare with thee, For thee to
Live for thee, or with thee to die. agitato.

Live for thee, if I may; With thee to live, if there's life for us, more life for us.

Poco più Animato e largamente. Breeze, bear my song to thee, Winds, speed along to thee; Told thee I
love thee, will love thee for aye!—

Birds came to sing of thee,

love thee, will love thee for aye!—

Birds came to sing of thee,

Fair tidings to bring of thee! Thou in whose eyes are my

Fair tidings to bring of thee! Thou in whose eyes are my

night and my day!
No. 21. Song of the Turnkey.

Lochiel.

Allegro deciso.

Piano.

Moderato.

1. In the donjon deep, in the donjon keep; Where the spiders weave their strands; In the home of bats, And of little heed he takes; And a song he roars, Thro' the grey old rats; Are my lord the turnkey's lauds. O, his corridors, As his watchful round he makes. There is

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
task is light but from morn 'till night, On his rounds he needs must
ne'er a traitor in all his realm, For their monarch never
go. It is tramp, and tramp, with his keys and his lamp, In the
sleeps: There is none dares say to the turnkey "Nay," He is

rall. Con spirito.
corridors down below. Then its king of the donjon deeps. Ho, ho,
colla voce. marcato il movi-
ho! I am king of the donjon deep; There is
mento.

music of bolt and chain. In the turnkey's dark do-
How merrily jingle chains that cling! How merrily jingle keys that swing! I am king, king, king of the donjon keep.

Più lento. king of the donjon colla voce.

D. S.

a tempo.
No 22. Serenade.
The Mayor and Sandy.

Allegro à la Valse.

The Mayor.

The land of romances, Of music and dances Is dear and distant Spain!

Sandy.

Is Spain! Where sweet Señor-

Each i-tas, Inez-es, Juan-i-tas, With black eyes woo each swain.
swain! Whirling, twirling round in the dance;

Trip-ping,

Pan-dang-os and bo-ler-os, Señor-skip-ping; Gai-ly we prance; Pan-dang-os and bo-ler-os Señor-

tas, Ca-bal-ler-os, They en-trance in that land of fair ro-mance.

tas, Ca-bal-ler-os, They en-trance in that land of fair ro-mance, ro-

Cas-ta-setts cling-ing! As we

Tambourines ring-ing! As we
Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!

Come, then, and let us wander, love!
No. 23. Rustic Song.
Rob Roy, Janet and Chorus.

Janet. Allegretto.

Rob Roy. Allegretto.

Piano.

2. There's a lass, somethink her

1. When the lark is skyward

bonny, Daily comes to milk the kye; Truth, she is as fair as
winging Soaring high to heav'n's gate, When the early throstles

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.
mon-y, ye man know the lassl means i

singing Wakes his lazy, lazy little mate. 1. A star still is

colla voce. a tempo. 2. Each morning she

cresc.

show-ing. But the glow-worm's light is gone; Then you hear the plow-boy

meets him with none other by to see; Ye had the kiss that

cresc.

show-ing. But the glowworm's little light is gone; Then you hear the plow-boy

greets him with none other body by to see; Ye had her sweetest

go-ing. Through the meadow, thro' the meadow at the

greets him, Ye were ever blithe and happy as my

go. Thro' meadows at the

life, Ye too were blithe and

12055
ear-ly dawn. 1-2. Then its Black-bird!
dawn-ing.
1-2. Then its
hap-py.

Janet. rall. a tempo. way! fly a-way! Don't ye hear the cheery piping whistle Of the

Rob. way! fly a-way! Don't ye hear? Don't ye hear the

SOPRANOS. Don't ye

TENOR. hear the cheery piping whistle Of the

AB, hear, Don't ye hear the

BASS. AB, hear, Don't ye hear the

rall. a tempo.
plow-boy far-ing gai-ly At the dawn; at dawn of day?

cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of

plow-boy far-ing gai-ly At the dawn of

cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of

cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of

(whistle.)

Now fly a-way! Spy-ing Rob-in, fly a-way! a-way!

day. A-way! Rob-in, fly a-way!

(whistle.)

day? Ay! fly, fly a-way!

day? A-way! yes, fly a-way!

day? A-way! yes, fly a-way!
No. 24. Finale III.

Janet. Allegro.

Flora.

Captain. Lieutenant. Now fly, while you may!

Prince.

Mayor.

Rob Roy.

Tammas.

Sandy.

Lochiel.

SOPRANOS.

TENOR. Away!

BASS. Away!

Allegro.

Piano.
way! Englishmen honor a foe men so brave; But fly, if your life you would save! pray!

De - part!

De - part!

De - part!

De - part!

De - part!

De - part!

De - part!
Thanks to thee, A-way!
Gratitude e'er shall be yours, Safety for him it ensures; Ne'er our
Depart! Depart!

I go! Fare-well! I

Fare-well! Fare-well! Fare-well!
Prince shall be led to a fate that we dread. He escapes to the fair land of

Make haste!

shall not be led to a fate I we dread, I escape to the fair land of

Go! Go! Fare-thee-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-

Go! Go! Fare-
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
France! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
    Make haste, a-way!

France! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
    well!
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
    well!
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe,
    Ay,
    well!

Haste a-way!
    well!
Haste a-way!
    well!

12055
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, sound the charge! With a
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, sound the charge! With a
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a
Has-ten a-way!
Has-ten a-way!
Has-ten a-way!
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
cresc.

clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be away! - Haste

we pray you! - Away! Haste

cresc. molto,
then! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the baste! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the

Then! Then swing ye the sword, my lads! Then swing ye the sword, my lads! Then swing ye the sword, my lads!
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and pain are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the pain and strife are
sword, sound the charge; All's going well! Now the grief and pain are
sword, sound the charge; All's going well! Now the grief and pain are
Now the peril and danger are
sound the charge; All's going well! For the peril and pain are
sound the charge; All's going well! For the grief and pain are
sound the charge; All's going well! For the grief and pain are
The peril and danger are o'er at last, And now I am
The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The peril and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The peril and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The peril and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the
The strife and pain are o'er at last, Prince, the Prince will

12055
Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, Our Prince's

saved, am saved. Hur-rah! I've been saved, I'm safe at last! Ah!

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, The Prince's

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, The Prince's

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, The Prince's

Prince is saved. Hur-rah! We have saved him, The Prince's

haste a-way! A-way! A-way!

haste a-way! A-way! A-way!
Allegro à la Valse.

love's day has dawn'd at last, Yes, has dawn'd; Peril and strife are

love's day has dawn'd at last, All pain and strife are

love's day has dawn'd at last, dawn'd; pain and strife are

love's day has dawn'd at last, Yes, has dawn'd; And all pain and strife are

love's day has dawn'd at last, All, All strife is

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

way!

way!

way!

Allegro à la Valse.
dear one, for thee. Dawn comes at last, And all

dear one, for thee. Ah, yes, dawn comes at last; All

dear for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's own bright day has dawn'd at last,
Per-il and strife are past; Now this life will be for love on-

Per-il and strife are past; Now this life will be for love on-

Per-il and strife are past, are past; Life will for love be on-

strife is past, past; Ah! Now we can live for love's own sweet

strife is past, past; Ah! Now they can live for love's own sweet

strife is past, past; Ah! life will for love be on ly, for

Strife is past, is past; Ah! life will for love be on ly, for

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

All per-il and pain are past; Now they can live for love's

All strife and pain are past; Now they can live for love's

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

12056
tray, Naught can be tray thee; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now away! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now I go! yes, I go! I shall haste; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now away! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now away! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now away! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a lone will

Now away! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a lone will

tray, Naught can be tray! Life for love's sake a lone will

tray, Naught can be tray! Life for love's sake a lone will
End of Opera.