CAPT. BING
COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS

BOOK AND LYRICS BY
WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

MUSIC BY
WALTER ROLFE

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CAPT. BING.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.

GRE WHITICKER ROLLINS, always in trouble.
GEN. CHRISTOPHER BONAPARTE, Leader of the Revolutionists.
HON. JAS. J. GRAYDON, financially embarrassed.
CAPT. BING, a retired pirate.
DICK HAMMOND, in love with Hope.
HIRAM HARDUP, a Yankee innkeeper.
PEDRO, revolutionist.
ALPHONSE, revolutionist.
HOPE GRAYDON, in love with Dick.
DONNA MARIE BONAPARTE, engaged to Capt. Bing.
MRS. PLENTY, a rich widow.
HORTENSE, a French maid.

Capt. Bing. 119
Overture.

Allegro.

WALTER ROLFE.

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A little faster, 2nd time lively.

Lively.
Trombone Solo.

Bass macarte.

Captain Bing: 119
ACT I.

Opening Chorus.

No. 2.

INTRO.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Solo. "\textit{All}

C. cadenza."
hail the dawning of the morning, All hail to the bright and glorious
sunshine, That brings gladness to the earth from heaven above so high.

Chorus of Waiters:

You see in us a merry band, who wait a-round, just wait a-round
To

Tempo di Marcia.

tend the needs of those who only sport a-round, just sport a-round. We always keep our-

Capt. Ring 179
selves in trim, And on the look-out for a whim Where-by we may catch a tip from

mil-lion-aires so gay and grand, Who always come here ev'ry year to look a-round, Just-

look a-round, And see the sights of our old town, and sport a-round, Just sport a-round, They
dress for lunch and dinner too, and in the evening clear and cool they listen to the

Ladies: in unison.

love songs sung by Senoritas bold. We are the leaders of the smart set,

Queens of fashion, none can lead us, come here just to pass the summer, and to polish

up the manners of the people here around us in the same and self-said manner.

Capt. Bing 119
As we did in old New York so many years ago,
We have our golf and Men.
They have bridge whist parties on the lawn and the piazza
Where we laugh and chat at leisure,
golf and bridge whist parties Where they laugh and
o-ver scan-dal With our neighbors, who have just come from the ci-
ty, Where scan-dal is chat at leisure, who have just come from the

Capt. Ring 119
Always busy, and can tell to all us ladies what we want to know.

City And can tell them what they want to know.

tell us what we want to know, can tell us what we want to know, can tell us what we Can tell them what they

Full Chorus

want to know, just what we want to know. We always hear the latest news to

want to know, just what they want to know. They always hear the latest news to

C. B. Bing 119
tell around, just tell around, and tell to those who haven't heard a single word, a

single word, which makes excitement like a bird to those who haven't heard a word, to

those who haven't heard a word, who haven't heard a single word, who haven't heard a

have - n't heard a single word, we haven't heard a single word, we haven't heard a
Solo by Landlord.

Kind friends it gives me good cheer to welcome you.

And

good news I have to impart,

For to-day I am sure will arrive in our land, That

wonderful Captain Bing,

A most remarkable man so they say,

Capt. Bing
Pirate who once ruled the sea, And I want you one and all, To show him our society.

Allegro.

Ladies.

We are the leaders of the smart set. Just come down for sport. Well
show to Captain Bing this ruler how to run his land. With bridge whist parties

on the steps and golf upon the lawn, We'll show him that his land, it can be

run on smat set pians. We are the leaders of the smart set, Just come down for

Men.

They are the leaders of the smart set, Just come down for
We'll show to him, this noble ruler
Who the smart set are.

heads erect, we'll hold our own
until at last he'll admit that we are leaders

of the smart set.

Allegro.
WALTER ROLFE.

When a maid has a lover who out on the sea there's a

loves her alone. With a heart that is always true. There's

lover for me. And I'll wait for him all alone. My

naught in this world that can separate them. For to him she'll be always

heart will rejoice at the sound of his voice. When he calls me again his

true own. She'll think of him only. Her heart will be lonely. When

Far out on the sea there's a lover for me and I'll

Calmio Ring 179
he is far o'er the sea____ She'll think of him only, her
wait for him all a - lone____ My heart will re-joice at the

1. Allegro moderato.

heart will be lone-ly When he is far o'er the sea.
sound of his voice When he

Far

2. Andante moderato.

calls me a - gain his own.
But if he should ne’er return

Oh how my heart would yearn
The birds their songs would cease to sing, The

world would all grow cold My heart would break for his sweet sake If he should ne’er return; The

Molto Andante. p

sun would cease to shine and skies would ne’er be blue And the world would be so dreary If his

Captain Bing. 119
love should prove un-true

The stars in heav'n would disap-pear from view If
e'ry my love should prove un-true.

But then I need not fear, his love is true. Ah

when he comes sailling from far o'er the sea I'll be waiting for him a-lone

My
heart will rejoice at the sound of his voice When he calls me again his own For

out on the sea there's a lover for me And I'll wait for him all alone

For I will be waiting with love unceasing Ah

Molto Allegro.

Ah alone

Captain Bing, 119
Three Revolutionists.

Trio.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

Allegro.

Pedro.

1. Now in this land of milk and wine Where all is bliss and joy divine
2. We came to meet him here to-day He will arrive without delay

Alphouse.

1. Now in this land of milk and wine Where all is bliss and joy divine
2. We came to meet him here to-day He will arrive without delay

Gen. Bonaparte.

1. Now in this land of milk and wine Where all is bliss and joy divine
2. We came to meet him here to-day He will arrive without delay

We're looking for a man.
That he's a man of
we are leaders of the party Which is now in power
We're looking for a
he will come in full regalia Just to show the people
We're looking for a
That he's a man of

Captain Biro, 143
president. Wholl make our land his residence. Look on all with equal favor,
great renown. This Captain Bing that we have found. And to show to all the people,

president. Wholl make our land his residence. Look on all with equal favor,
great renown. This Captain Bing that we have found. And to show to all the people,

president. Wholl make our land his residence. Look on all with equal favor,
great renown. This Captain Bing that we have found. And to show to all the people,

Give us money that's not paper. Rule our land with iron hand, As none have ruled be-
That he's fit and ample able. Rule our land with iron hand, Our own our native

Give us money that's not paper. Rule our land with iron hand, As none have ruled be-
That he's fit and ample able. Rule our land with iron hand, Our own our native

Give us money that's not paper. Rule our land with iron hand, As none have ruled be-
That he's fit and ample able. Rule our land with iron hand, Our own our native

**Captain Bing: 119**
We are three revolutionists. Within this land of joy and bliss, Who
We are three revolutionists. Who love our own land of bliss, Of
We are three revolutionists. Within this land of joy and bliss, Who
We are three revolutionists. Who love our own land of bliss, Of

Hold the power of the people. Choose for them a kind leader Rule our land with course you know we have a pull with Captain Bing whose going to rule us For you see twas
Hold the power of the people. Choose for them a kind leader Rule our land with course you know we have a pull with Captain Bing whose going to rule us For you see twas
Hold the power of the people. Choose for them a kind leader Rule our land with course you know we have a pull with Captain Bing whose going to rule us For you see twas
Captain Bing.J19
i-ron hand Our own our na-tive land And rule our land with i-ron hand Our
tho' our trust He got this job with us of rule-ing with an i-ron hand Our

Moderato. Solo by Pedro.

own na-tive land We searched all thro' this world of ours to
own na-tive land We've told him of our won derous world and

own na-tive land
own na-tive land

own na-tive land
own na-tive land

find some-one that would do At last our one event-ful day We found one to fill his
of the groats ga-lore He said that it beat pi-rat-ing And that he would go with

Captain Bing. 119
shoes A pair of great renown
us For we at last agreed
a pirate who roved the seas
Now

don't be surprised when I tell you that his name it was Captain Bing
we entered into a partnership with this man called Captain Bing

His name was Captain Bing

His name was Captain Bing

His name was Captain Bing  Hell rule the land as on the seas
Our country men shall

His name was Captain Bing  Hell rule the land as on the seas
Our country men shall

Captain Bing. 119
Seeing the World.
Solo and
CHORUS OF TOURISTS.

W.M. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

WALTER ROLFE.

Now if you will listen carefully, A tale I will unfold to thee, A-
On the broad Atlantic Ocean amid scenes of great commotion We en-

bout our wondrous tours We found that there were lots of things That
countered Jonah's whale He politely lifted up his hat In-

335660
all our money would not bring In this old world of

v i s - ed us up - on his back To take with him a

ours For we all got awful hungry For a sail

So we start - ed on a jour - ney Tho' it

sight of that dear la - bel, Of our Bos - ton home baked beans. And the

took a lot of mon - ey For to vis - it King Nep - tune. He re -

sight of Con - ey Isle Would have made each tour - ist smile, If he

received us with a smile To his lit - tie, co - sy Isle. Said that
Could have caught a glimpse of it while we were touring,
He was glad to see us and in answer we replied:

Lively.

Touring, touring, It is quite alluring, Seeing
new sights, Relies fine securing. Touring, touring, diving,
soaring We hear lots of funny things While seeing the world.
Touring, Touring, It is quite alluring, Seeing
new sights, Relics fine securing. Touring, Touring, diving,
soaring, We hear lots of funny things While seeing the world.
Sweet Senorita.
Spanish Serenade.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

WALTER ROLFE.

Now
Since

way back among the hills of our land, There once lived a bright eyed maid.
And after many years have passed by I fear, And lovers from far and near, Came to

ni-ta it was her name. The stor-y it goes there lived close at hand a
woo this fair maid di-vine. Her heart was solight and al-ways sobright she

Capt. Ring 112
lover who loved this maid, With a heart that was all aflame.
And could not tell which to choose. And she did not know which to choose.

Till at

on every summer's night. You could hear in the pale moonlight. A
last there returned one night. He who sang in the pale moonlight. And her

tender love song. Till the break of the dawn. And the words they were ever thus.
heart & was touched. For she loved him so much. Now he sings to her all day long.

a tempo.

Sweet Senorita, Dainty Anita, Queen of the earth and of the sea,
There are none neater your voice is sweeter Than any bird high in the trees.

Love me for ever, I'll leave you never, You'll reign for ever all supreme

Sweet Senorita, Dainty Anita, Say that you'll be my bright eyed queen

Solo Obligate.

Ah

Chorus.

Sweet Senorita, Dainty Anita, Queen of the earth and of the sea,
Ah

There are none nearer your voice is sweeter
Than any bird high in the trees

Ah

Love me forever I'll leave you never. You'll reign forever all supreme

Sweet Seno-rita Dainty Anita Say that you'll be my bright-eyed queen.
Trifles.
Song and Chorus.

1. Now suppose you saw a building twelve or
thirteen stories high. And you took the elevator to the
brother owned a gun. Which he used to scare the tramps from off his

2. Now suppose you owned a brother and that
top. And suppose you stretched out from the edge to
let. And suppose one day he took it just to
See the crowd pass by. And the railing broke away and let you point a round in fun. And he did not know the gun was full of drop. Now it only is an incident that shot. Now it's but a trifling matter that you should happen there. And should be passing by, When his finger pressed the trigger and the not in good repair. But as you journeyed downward thro' the shot began to fly, But as they commenced to patch you up and
light and balmy air. You would think of what a difference that you
powder filled the air. Then you would begin to look around

happened to be there. But then such things are only trifles. Must any
ask why you were there.

one would surely say. And little things like that will

happen. Are apt to happen any day. But then you
could not help suspecting. As you passed a long life way, that it
made an awful difference that you happened round that way.

FULL CHORUS.

But then such things are only trifles Most any one would surely
But then such things are only trifles Most any one would surely
say And little things like that will happen Are apt to
say And little things like that will happen Are apt to

Captain Bing. 118
A place to happen any day
But then you could not help suspecting,
As you pass'd along life's way
That it made an awful difference that you happened round that way.

Captain Bingley
Capt. Bing.

No. 8.

Song and Chorus.

WALTER ROLFE.

Allegro.

Oh

The

Cap-tain Bing was the name of a king, Who sailed the wild seas
wind it blew and all the crew Were sor-ry that it

o'er

blew so For well they knew if they were wreck'd They'd
horn-pipe danced for pleasure.
And had their fling while

drowned his cares and sorrows.
And when he found that

Captain Bing Kept watch above their treasure.
And he was drowned. It took him unawares. And

had their fling while Captain Bing Kept watch above their
when he found that he was drowned. It

treasure.

took him unawares.

Capt Bing. 116
No. 9.
WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

Duet.

Intro.
Andante.

PIANO.

Soprano.
Hope.

1. When first you said "I love you"
2. When first you said "I love you"

Tenor.
Dick.

1. With thee no one can e'er compare.
2. Would that we never more should part

He loves me oh so truly
Queen of his heart and life

I love you oh so tenderly
Queen of my life and of my heart

Captain Bing, 119
Let not my zeal or love repel you
I'll be so good so true to you dear
But look in-
to my eyes sweet-heart sweet heart into my eyes
that I will always love you love you always
to my eyes sweet-heart sweet-heart
always love me my sweet-heart

When first you said I love but you
Take heart and let love hold the throne

When first I said I love you
I will return to you dear

Captain Bing: 119
I listened while you told to me
And when you come back to your own

you, listened while I told you
we'll never more be parted

That from your heart no earthly power
For you are mine and I am thine,

Then take thy place

That from my heart no earthly power thine image
For you are mine and I am thine, Then take thy place

Can face, with in my heart
Can face, with in my heart

Then listen while I tell

Captain Ding 119
Tenor.

"How I love you, Truly love you. Let me then your fears dispel."

"For I always will be faithful."

"Would you listen while I tell how I love you, truly love you. Let me then assuage your fear."

Captain Bing, 119
For I always will be faithful, O won't you listen while I tell you.

dear.

And listen while I tell you 'how I love you, How I love but you—

how I love you, I love you. Love but you—
No. 10.  

FINALE TO ACT I.  

WM. J. MACFARLANE, JR.  

ANDANTE.  

PIANO.  

WALTER ROLFE.  

ALLEGRO MODERATO.  

Ah, they have taken him away from me. My heart is sad and lonely.
My heart is breaking for I'll never see my love again.

Allegro.

(Bugle) Entrance of Soldiers.

Soldiers Chorus. Tempo di marcia.

As we march away, may we always say, With a
heart and soul devout, Hail to Captain Bing, May the world all ring, And his name all loudly shout — He's a ruler grand, Best in all the land, Let his name with praises ring — He's the one ruler grand, Very best in this land Hail to Capt. Bing
Solo by G.W.

our great Captain Bing. It has pleased me fine, This praise of thine, And I hope I may always give you joy. For the world is mine, And the pleasure thine, Here's to joys that we have in

Chorus.

store. As we march away, May we always say, With a
heart and soul devout. Hail to Captain Bing, May the
world all ring. And his name all loudly shout—He's a
ru-ier grand, Best in all the land, Hail to our great Captain
Bing—May the world all ring, And all nations sing of our

Capt. Bing 119
won-der-ful Cap-tain Bing Of our won-der-ful Cap-tain

Allegro.

Solo by Hope.

Bing.

need not tell you of my sor-row Cares and trouble, and the her-ror, Lose a lov-er

always good and true I need not tell you what my sor-row, How this monster
and this terror, makes me lose my lover good and true

We need not tell you of her sorrow, what her troubles and the horror lose a lover

always good and true

We need not tell you of her sorrow,
Solo by Dick
in distance.

How I love you
Andante.

Of her cares and of her horror Lose a lover good and true
Andante.

truly love you, Let me then your fears dispel, For I always

will be faithful, Won't you listen while I tell How I love you Truly love you

Let me then dispel your fear— For I always will be faithful. Oh won't you
list while I tell you how I love you. Oh my love. Ah fare-

And listen while he tells me how he loves me Oh my love fare-

Moderato.

need not tell you of her horror To be left alone in sorrow

need not tell you of her horror To be left alone in sorrow

Allegretto.
Lover taken from her far away
Perhaps some day he'll be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will be returning Then her heart it will cease yearning, When with her forever he will

Capt. Ring 119
lone in sor-row. Lov-er tak-en from me far a-way

But

lone in sor-row. Lov-er tak-en from her far a-way

But

lone in sor-row, Lov-er tak-en from her far a-way

But

thensome day he will re-turn And then my heart will cease to yearn And hap-py I shall

then some day he will re-turn And then her heart will cease to yearn And hap-py they will

then some day he will re-turn And then her heart will cease to yearn And hap-py they will


ev-er be.

Cpt. Bing 119
Prelude.

No. II.

Andante.

WALTER ROLFE.

Captain Bing: 119
ACT II.
Opening Chorus.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

INTRO.
Lento.

Tempo di Valse.

1. When at twilight the song
2. And at daybreak with glad

1. When at twilight the song
2. And at daybreak with glad

Birds,
Go to rest dear

Bless the sunlight

Birds,
Go to rest dear

Bless the sunlight

Captain Bing, 119
And their songs dear. Bring great joy.

To each one dear Just the same as

Ladies in unison.

you and I

Ob what music.

you and I
So inspiring

How it seemed to

thrill us through with steadfast

Let us

listen

As here we wander
Ah, list to the music bright and gay

music bright and gay

And at day-break with glad songs

And at day-break with glad songs

Bless the sunlight just the same as

Bless the sunlight just the same as

Captain Bing 119
You and I
And with songs of gladness,
You and I
And with songs of gladness,

Makes end to our sadness And with songs of
Makes end to our sadness And with songs of

joy and gladness, Puts end to our sadness,
joy and gladness, Puts end to our sadness,

Captain Bwog:119
And their songs dear, Bring great joy
And their songs dear, Bring great joy
To each one dear Just the same as
To each one dear Just the same as
you and I
you and I
Allegro.

Captain cling. 119
Ladies.

Now Captain Bing a noble man the very best that

Allegretto.

ruled our land, Has asked of us to do the best we can

Men.

the very best we can

make this ball a great success, And by the world to be expressed. A t'ing of joy for-
ever in the land—
And we've agreed to let this man the

For ever in the land

best that ever ruled our land. See that we've done the very best we can

The very

And make this hall a grand success, And by the world to be expressed, The

best we can

Caption: Bring it on!
grandest ever happened in this land. We'll laugh and play and

We'll laugh and play and

gaily sing. To pass the time away. We'll laugh and play and gaily sing. To
gaily sing. To pass the time away. We'll laugh and play and gaily sing. To

gaily pass the time away. Well laugh and sing to gaily pass the time away. Well

gaily pass the time away. Well laugh and sing and play and do our best to pass the time away. Well

Captain Bing 119
laugh and sing to gai-ly pass the time a-way, Well laugh and sing to
laugh and sing and play and do our best to pass the time a-way. We'll laugh and sing to

acc. Allegro.
gai-ly pass the time, the time a-way a-way
gai-ly pass the time, the time a-way a-way

acc. Captain Bing, 119
My Doctor.

No. 12.

W.M.J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

Allegro.

WALTER ROLFE.

My doctor is a merry soul And he has such very funny ways.

I think of little things he does And I laugh for days and days.
Moderato.

He

With

takes a slender pointed stick, Then tells me never fear, And
in one tearful trusting eye, A crowbar he inserts, And

And

pokes some cotton up my nose and pulls it out my ear. Then
swiftly in the other eye Tabasco since he squirts, The

The

stands me near the eight day clock, To see if I can hear Then
while he says in tender tones, Please tell me when it hurts The

The


Capt. Ring. 119
stands me near the eight day clock, To see if I can hear.
while he says in ten - der tones, Please tell me when it hurts.

Allegro.

3
If I admit in bashful tones,
A certain sort of ill
It's marvelous what he can do
With just one little pill.
I took a pill three weeks ago
The thing is busy still.

4
Attacks of blues, I take to him,
They turn to black and blue.
Thermometers I fain must chew
E'en though I may not choose,
He gives me dope so active,
That it filters out my shoes.

5
I dream he kneels upon my chest
When I am sleeping sights,
He turns my liver inside out,
And then blows out my lights
It then becomes too dark to see
The other ghastly sights.

C. P. B. **119**
On a Cloudy Summer's Night.

No. 13.

Tempo di Valse.

Words and Music by
WALTER ROLFE.

PIANO.

Now lovers have sung, and the poets declaim of their starlight.
On most ev'ry evening I go for a stroll with my sweetheart.

nights They'll stroll with their sweethearts thro' meadows and lanes On a star true It matters not much if the weather is cloudy or skies.

light night But tho' star-light is all right, I'm sure you'll agree That it's are blue We will walk thro' the meadows, and shady lanes And
no time for lovers to spoon

For when it is cloudy, There's

some times we stroll a-round town

But this much I know sir. She

no one to see, Not even the man in the moon,

nests much closer, When there is no moon looking down.

2nd. time full Chorus.

cloudy summer's night When the stars are out of sight

With your girl-ie you can go a-strolling With heart that is happy and
light your arm around her waist. Then her ruby lips you'll taste. For the man in the moon cannot see lovers spoon. On a cloudy summer's night. On a night. 

WALTZ.
Love is the Best of All.

Words and Music by WALTER ROLFE.

Allegretto.

I've wealth untold in lands and gold I've everything a
When wealth is gone and I'm forlorn There's not a soul for

Wealth is really the best of all.
Wealth is really the best of all.

soul could wish
me will mourn

Vesp. Bing 119
I've servants grand at my command To wait up on my slightest whim
For friends thro' wealth will stick to you But when you're broke there's seldom true

Wealth is really the best of all
Wealth is really the best of all

For if

money you've got you can do a whole lot that without it would really im-

Capt. Bing 119
Oh wealth is a very fine thing.

For it really seems funny when
For they are without reason and

one has the money How people will worship them now days
think it high treason to meet with reverses in these days
REFRAIN.
Lento espressivo.

But when the shadows of twilight draw near when I am all alone.

Then in my vision a dear face appears would it were all my own.

Wealth cannot bring to me happiness then wealth cannot break the pall.

And 'sho I've every thing wealth can buy "Love is the best of all."

Capt. Bing 119
Won't You Take a Ride with Me

Double Sextette.

INTROD.-DANCE.

Words and Music by
WALTER ROLFE.

6 Girls.

6 Boys.

Sweet maid divinely the day is fine Won't you
Would you believe that I should grieve If from
Well I guess not, have you forgot that we're
Oh no kind sir, for I have heard that the
take a ride with me.
you I had to part.

not introduced you see.
young men they have no heart.

But that makes no difference my
But I really truly

Oh my
Now you're

pretty little maid. For there's no one will have to know.
love you little maid. And I want you to love me too.
ma-ma she would surely find it out. So with you I cannot
joking air and as you will not behave I shall not take a ride with

Oh no Oh no Oh no Oh no Oh no Oh yes. Oh yes Oh yes Oh yes come a-

no Let us talk the matter over just a little bit and
long. Let us wander down the
see if we can com- pro- mise. For it sure- ly is a great sur-

cool shad- y lane my sweet lit- tle Miss.

prise And I fear that it is not quite wise. But if

I know but then you know that

you'll a- gree to be as good as you can be and act with strict proprie-
yt

I'll be good re you as an- y one could
too

Tho I fear that perhaps there will be a mishap. If I

be, little maid. So come with me my dear and

should take a ride by the high rolling tide. But I'll take a ride with you.

we'll take a ride by the high rolling tide. So come take a ride with me.

DANCE.

Capt. Bering, 119
The King of the Raging Sea.

No. 16.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

WALTER ROLFE.

Allegretto.

Piano.

Moderato.

1. I often sit a lone and ponder
2. In fancy I am still a rover

Sit and think and often wonder, Why it was I left the sea, That's
Sailing seas the wide world o'er, And the sea it seems to mean and

always calling me. It seems to call and in my dreaming
want me for it own. The wild waves of the sea they call me

Captain Bing 419
I can hear the wild waves singing. Here's to one who reigns supreme. To the
Seems to break the ties that hold me. And to whisper as they roll. To the

Allegretto.

King of the raging sea Here's to the king of the

Long

may he reign and be ever free
When he departs from the sea may he ever be
ruler supreme of this earth may he ever be
ruler supreme. Here's
a tempo.

lo the king of the raging sea

Captain Bing, 118
Long may he reign and be ever free

Here's to the king. To the king of the sea. To the king of the raging sea.
How'd You like to be the Dictator.

No. 17.
WM. MACFARLANE, Jr.

Allegretto.

1. Now in this land so broad and free, Where I am ruler you'll agree, I
2. Now being ruler is not fine, A lot of things I call to mind, If

Moderato.

We meet with lots of funny folks, Who always wish to laugh and joke.
When my life has been at stake, From always making bad mistakes.
Allegro.

Always wish to laugh and joke
always making bad mistakes

Moderato.

They talk about my job with glee. It
Now of the mistakes I have made. I

Allegro.

is not nice you will agree, To have to rule a land you know where
ca can recall one without aid, Of when I nearly lost my life from

Allegro.

We're fools and anarchist you know.
He's always taking folks advice

Moderato.

fools and anarchist will grow.
taking some good friend advice

Last

The

Allegro.
night I went to walk at twelve I met a mob who bawd-ly yelled. They
other day I went to ride and with an au-to did sol-cribe. My

cried out hang him! I said who? They did not know but said you'll do Oh
friend said jump and jump I did. I on-ly broke a-bout three ribs. Oh

Lively.

A Dic-ta-tor.

how'd you like to have to be the Dic-ta-tor

f'Lively.
The equator.

man of brains who sits up on the equator
A

man of sense and dignity Who believes in equal rights you see by

To work for him

giving all an equal chance to work for him Oh

A Dictator

how'd you like to have to be the Dictator Oh
The equator.

man of brains who sirs up'en the equator

Who

always does as he thinks right And strives to do with all his might Oh

Well I guess not.

how'd you like to be a Dictator

Captain Bing 119
Let Us Fly Away.
Waltz Duet.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.  WALTER ROLFE.

Tempo di Valse. Lively.

PIANO.

Let us fly away my love where stars are always shining
In the land where only lovers dwell we'll live forever

Dick.

shining

Where the clouds above are always filled With silver
And our hearts shall ever beat as one There's none can

Captura. Bkst. 119
We'll steer our bark o'er seas of love With Cupid at the helm
And there we'll be so happy love, No
storms can over whelm

Cupid rules, Contented we shall be

he shall be our guiding star So fly away with me.

Captain Bess. 119
Ah
Ah

Let us fly

_away my love where stars are always shining__Brightly shining_
Where the clouds above are always fill'd
With silver lining
No repining

Fly away my love with me
Fly away my love with me
Let us fly away

Ah fly away

Captain BING, 119
The Frog and the Katydid.

No. 19.

Allegretto.

WALTER Rolfe.

An old bull frog, old and gay,
One day the frog he met a friend, A

Met a Katydid one day, And asked of her to take a stroll with him
whip-poor-will, with coat of tan, A leader in the bird so-ci-ety

caught his fancy right away, And nearly took the heart away
From to his house he asked him down, To spend the week and look around

Capt. Ring II9
this old bull frog who was old and gay. Said he to her, although I'm green. My see where joy and bliss were always found. The whip-poor-will was dandy And he

green-backs are not few. If you'll agree to hide with me, There's charmed the Katy did. He talked and played and sang her songs. The

nothing I won't do. I'll build for you a palace by the moon in silence hid. The bull frog dozed. The friend he said, I

shady babbling brook And there we'll live in luxury. The long year through. think that love is grand; And he whispered something in her ear, And off they ran.

Curt. Ring 119
Moderato.

So that very night in the pale moon-light, Katy listened to the frog, While he
And that very night in the pale moon-light, Sat a sad and gloomy frog, Who be-

tried to woo And to bill and to boo As the two sat on a log; And he
moaned his fate At a lively rate As he sat there on his log; And he

told her of his burning love, Did this frog so old and gay, And she
wrote a book on the fickle wives Who sometimes ran away, And he

felt the lance Of Cupid's glance In the eyes of this bull-frog,
vows to this day That he never will stray From the shade of his own log.
So that very night in the pale moon-light, Katy listened to the frog, While he tried to woo and to bill and to coo As they two sat on a log; And he moaned his fate at a lively rate As he sat there on his log; And he told her of his burning love, Did this frog so old and gay. And she wrote a book on the fickle wives Who sometimes ran away. And he felt the lance of Cupid's glance In the eyes of this bull-frog. Vows to this day that he never will stray From the shade of his own log.
Grand Finale.

WM. J. MACFARLANE, Jr.

Tempo di Valse.

Ladies.

My heart it goes sailing a

Play alone as Waltz 2nd time.

cross the sea To bring back a heartful of love to me. It
dolce.

sails on its way with its wings of white on a starry
2nd Verse Full Chorus.

I know very well when my heart returns, It
My heart has returned from across the sea And

will not come back without love that yearns, A heart full of love that will brings with it love that is sweet and free, A heart full of love that will

beat close to mine, Is a dream divine.

2nd Movement.

Allegretto.
His daughter Hope has just eloped, And hastened away with a man, they say, Whose name is Captain Bing. Our great and glorious Bing. They ran away without delay With-
out asking Papa to name the day And left him all alone
To sit alone and moan. We envy her and we wish her luck And wish that fellows had pluck. Had just his

Just his
pluck    Had just his    pluck    We would e-lope with
pluck    Had just his    pluck    Would you fair maid e-
you kind sir If you should ask us to go. I think that we had
lope with me If I should ask you to go. I think that we had
better dear, For we are as lone-some as ev-er out here And
better dear, For I am as lone-some as ev-er out here Will
will e-lope with you. His daugh-ter Hope has just e-loped. And
you e-lope with me. His daugh-ter Hope has just e-loped. And

has-tened a-way with a man they say whose name was Cap-tain Bing. Our
has-tened a-way with a man they say whose name was Cap-tain Cap-tain Bing. Our

great and glori-ous Bing. They ran a-way with-out de-lay. With-
great and glori-ous Cap-tain Bing. They ran a-way with-out de-lay. With-

Capt. Bing II
Full Chorus.

My heart it goes sailing across the sea To bring back a heart full of love to me. It sails on its way with its wings of white, On a dolce.

starry night — I know very well when my heart re-
dolce.

turns It will not come back without love that yearns A heart full of love that will
beat close to mine is a dream di- vise.

3rd Movement.

All hon- or to our rul- er grand Who rules the sea and rules the land Whol

break the yoke of heav- y tax And im- port whis- key and to- bae Who'll
rule our land with iron hand And make us love our native land, All

honor to our ruler great and grand. All

honor to our ruler grand Who rules the sea and rules the land, Who'll

Orpt. Ring 119
break the yoke of heavy tax And import whiskey and tobacco Who'll
rule our land with iron hand Who'll rule our land with iron hand Who'll
rule our land with iron hand Our own our native land Our native
Who'll rule our own, our native land
Who'll rule our own, our native land
Who'll rule our own, our native land
Who'll rule our own, our native land

Our land, Rule our land.

End of the Opera.

Capt. Bing 110

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