ACT II.
Opening Chorus.
SCENE I.
Prelude.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
Dance Of The Marionettes.

DUET.

Marietta and Rudolfo.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

RUDOLFO. (Operating Marionettes.)

Turn-a like dat-a Pier-

rette, just so,

Bow to the la-dy, Sig-nor Pier-rot.
How he is stupid,

Your friend Pierrot!

(DANCE.)

molto marc. e sempre in tempo.
You Marry A Marionette.

Elieewe

Con moto.

Moderato, sempre rubato.

Now, why should a man who has
Now, why should a man who has

Piano.

f accel.

Courage to face Fate, man and the Devil all three!
Give

Strength to resist Fate, man and the Devil all three!
Sur-

into a bundle of satin and lace! The answer's as simple's can
render his will to a smile and a kiss! The answer's as simple's can

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
be. For we men are but puppets, are toys after all, As we
be. Tho' we fondly believe that we're pulling the rope, When the

laugh or we sigh or we sing: If we creep or we crawl, If we
wedding bells merrily ring, Ere the honeymoon's thro'! We dis-

stand or we fall, Sure a woman is pulling the string:
cover it's true, That a woman is pulling the string.
REFRAIN.

ff - grandioso.

Oh! A man is a man, do what he can, Whatever his breed or

pesante.

pp - mezza voce.

birth; And a maid is a maid, and she isn’t afraid Of the

pp -  

pp - cresc.

manliest man on earth! So if you’re a fool and you’re
colla voce.

cresc. e animando.
ho-ping to rule The wom-an you're plan-ning to

get, Then by the old Har-ry, be sure when you mar-ry, You

mar-ry a Ma-ri-o-nette, My-lads!

Yes, mar-ry a Ma-ri-o-nette.
Dance.
Marietta.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

1.  II2. Marietta escapes through window.

(CURTAIN.)

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
The Dream Melody.

Intermezzo.

Tempo giusto.

Piano.

Moderato.

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
Cadenza.

Andante espressivo.)
Andante $\frac{4}{4}$ of preceding tempo.

**ff molto appassionato.**

**fff accel.**

Grandioso.
New Orleans Jeunesse Dorée.
(SCENE II.)

Allegro.  
(During change of Scene.)

Piano.

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
Gambling, gambling, racing, dicing;
Gambling, gambling, racing, dicing;

Life's a sort of gamble if you look at it that way!
Life's a sort of gamble if you look at it that way!

Every fellow must be jolly
Every fellow must be jolly
Vo-tar-ies of mirth and folly! Gay Jeu-nesse dorée!
I'll My
take you!
cot-ton!
I'll doub-le!
My mis-triesh!
with you!
take you!
It's yours! You've won!
Look up!

Buck up! Pay, pay, pay!
Look up

Buck up! Pay, pay, pay!
Look up

Buck up! Pay, pay, pay!
Look up

vol.gva...
Love's Of New Orleans.

Pomposo

We're the love of old New Orleans, With its languor and its glow, its fire, and we wear the badge of the red, red rose with its fragrance of desire! We're the
love of old New Orleans, we're the flow'rs of glorious summer night, for we drive the cares of the day away, in our gardens of delight!

1 Voice Solo (Man) An other (Man) An other Ve ro

An ge lique! Fe lice!
Bon soir, Bon nique!

An other An-nice!

soir,

(All) We're the love of old New

Bon soir!

Or-le-ans, with it's lan-guor, and it's fra-grance of de-sire!
Tempo di Valse

SPANISH GIRLS

Oh! ho-la! We dance la Cha-

chu-ca! With castanets sounding so gay.

The bright eyes of each Señorita Shall
charm every trouble away—Oh, ho-la! with

starry eyes dancing, We sing and we dance wild and

free! To music inspiring, entrancing

for fair Spanish maidens are we!
Moderato

(Enter San Domingo Girls)

Belles from San Domingo! Island far away,

Love-ly San Domingo, Island far away.

DANCE

*p semplice
We're from Paris,
We have the style, Ah ha!
and we know a thing or two, "La Belle Ma
DANCE
Poco meno mosso

Bra-vo!    Bra-vo!    Oh, how en-tran-cing!

Bra-vo!    Bra-vo!    how chic their dan-cing!

Ah, com-e!    com-e all!

---

Tempo I

We're the

with wild de-light wake, wake the night!

molto pesante a tempo
love of old New Orleans, with its love of old New Orleans, with its

lan - guor and it's glow, its fire; and we lan - guor and it's glow, its fire; and we

wear the badge of the red, red rose with its wear the badge of the red, red rose with its
fragen of desire. We're the
fragen of desire. We're the
love of old New Orleans, with its
love of old New Orleans, with its
lan-guor and its frag-ance of de-sire!
lan-guor and its frag-ance of de-sire!
The Sweet By And By.

Molto moderato.

I
They've

am a man of com-promise, No stern de-crees for me. Up-bought up all the su-gar cane, And sell it ver-y dear. They've

on the sil-very sea of life I sail com-pla-cient-ly. When cor-nered corn and in-di-go And cot-ton too, I hear. They

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
grave affairs of state arise, And things are off the track,
try to make me arbitrate, They put me on the rack,

close debate, say calmly: "Wait till Theodore gets back.
close debate, say calmly: "Wait till Theodore gets back.

REFRAIN. Poco meno.
a tempo.

By and by, by and by, Don't meet your troubles coming; And per -
By and by, by and by, Don't meet your troubles coming; And per -
haps they'll pass you by. If stage coach rates should really rise, And
haps they'll pass you by. Tho' things are bad—they tell me so—The

everyone claims this franchise, I'm not upset for I surmise That
country's going to Bally-ho! I don't "but in" because I know That

some one will adjust things by and by! By and by,
some one will adjust things by and by! By and by,

vit.
by and by, I'm waiting for that sweet, sweet by and by.
by and by, I'm waiting for that sweet, sweet by and by.
Prelude.

Tempo di Valse.

(Flute.)

(Clarinet.)

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
Live For To-day.
Waltz Song.

Tempo di Valse (Allegro)

Would you say to the rose

when it buds to life: "Take care, you must joyless

be; Close your heart, close your lips to the sun so

Copyright MCMX by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured
bright, and the breezes so wild and free?"

Ah! Youth must be youth in a flow'r or maid,

ETIENNE

Ah! Youth must be youth

though at evening the petals fall. Ah!

in a flow'r or maid!
Let me be young while I may—today, I may never

Let's be young while we may—today, I may never

know joy at all, ne'er at all, ne'er at

know joy at all, ne'er at all, ne'er at

all!

Would you say to the rose when it buds to

all!

Adah

rit.

A tempo, leggiero
Ah! youth must be life!

Ah! youth must be youth!

Ah! youth must be life!

...and the

close your heart close your lips to the sun so bright, and the

in a flow'r or maid, and the

in a flow'r, flow'r or maid and the
breezes wild and free

Ah!

breezes wild and free

Ah! Youth must be

breezes wild and free

Ah!

Youth must be life

in a flow' or maid

though at ev'ning the petals

Ah! Youth must be life

in a flow' or
Ah! let me be young while I may
to fall
While we may to
maid
While we may to
maid
While we may to
day I may never know joy at all
never at
day I may never know joy at all
never at
day I may never know joy at all
never at
day I may never know joy at all
never at
chanting like wine, When burning glances our soul en-
chanting like wine, When burning glances our soul en-
chanting like wine, When burning glances our soul en-
chanting like wine, When burning glances our soul en-
trances, rapture almost divine, rapture almost di-
trances, rapture almost divine, rapture almost di-
trances, rapture almost divine, rapture almost di-
trances, rapture almost divine, rapture almost di-
sto.
rsante.
Ah! Love is sweet at joy complete, care and grief
viven, Love is sweet at joy complete, care and grief

banished for aye; Come, then surrender
banished for aye; Come, then surrender
banished for aye; Come, then surrender
banished for aye; banished, gone for aye; Come, then surrender
love warm and tender, live for today, today!

love warm and tender, live for today, today!

love warm and tender, live for today, today!

love warm and tender, live for today, today!

Agitato

Capt. DICK.

I would
Pecissimo meno mosso

say to the rose when it buds to life: Be guard-ed, be sweet, be

p a tempo

shy;______ yield not your sweets to each suit - or bold that

care - less, pass - es by.______ Youth is so sweet, it's

day is so fleet, but joy's not the end of all;______ you
dance in the sun so gay all day, but at night time the petals

Ah, come, then surrender.

der to love warm and tender,

Ah!
A! Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like

Life is sweet when love is young, thrilling, entrancing like
wine! When burning glances our soul entrances

wine! When burning glances our soul entrances

wine! When burning glances our soul entrances

wine! When burning glances our soul entrances

wine! When glances entrances

wine! When glances entrances

wine! When glances entrances
Rapture almost divine. Ah! Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Rapture almost divine, rapture almost divine. Love is sweet
Ah! Joy complete, care and grief banished for aye, banished, gone for aye
Come, then surrender, love warm and tender, live for today, today.

Come, surrender, love warm and tender, live for today, just today.

Come, then surrender, love warm and tender, live for today, just today.
Piu mosso

day! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! ah Ah! ah

day! Come then, come then, come, surrender

day! Come then, come then, come, surrender

day! Come then, come then, come, surrender

Piu mosso

day! Live for to day!

day! Live for to day!
Molto piu mosso

live for to-day, for to-day, just to-day live
live for to-day, for to-day, just to-day live
live for to-day, for to-day, just to-day live
live for to-day, for to-day, just to-day live

just to-day, live for to-day, just to-day, live
just to-day, live for to-day, just to-day, live

Molto piu mosso
for today, for today, just today, to
for today, for today, just today, to
for today, for today, just today, to
for today, just today, to
for today, just today, to
Meno mosso

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{day!} \\
\text{They dance}
\end{align*} \]
I'm Falling In Love With Some One.
Captain Dick.

Valse lente.

I've a very strange
Now, I don't mind con-

Piano.

feeling I never felt before, 'Tis a kind of a grind of de-

fessing that I used to scoff At this sort of a sport of flir-

pression; My heart's acting strangely, it feels rather

tation; I used to believe that I'd never be

Copyright MCMX by M. Wiltmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
sore, At least it gives me that impression. My
caught, In this foolish but fond complication. I'm

pulses leap madly without any cause, Believe me, I'm
losing all relish for things that were dear, I'm looking for

telling you truly, I'm gay without pause, then sad without
trouble and know it, When some one is near, I'm feeling quite
cause, My spirits are truly unruly. But I heartily hope I don’t show it. For I’m

REFRAIN.

falling in love with some one, some

one girl; I’m falling in love with some
one, head a-whirl; Yes! I'm falling in love with some one, plain to see, I'm sure I could love some one mad-
ly, If some one would only love me!
It's Pretty Soft For Simon.

Moderato.

Kink Solomon, der history says, had vives von hundred

Folks say dat old Adonis vas der most best looking

score; Ant yet he vas n't satisfied and looked a-round for

man, Of all der lady killer fellers since der worldt be -
more! He vore a nob-hy pur-ple robe, Und an eighteen car-at gan! Ven Ve-nus gives a swell af-fair, Vy de vim-mens did n't

hat! Ant der sweet young tings, dey could n't re-sist so swell a guy like care If de od-der mens dey nef-fer showed up, if Ad. was on-ly

dat! So he used to take a wed-ding trip most eff-e-ry day or dere! So he ven to all der lunch-eons ant der din-ners and der
so; Ant then he couldn't handle all der brides vot tried to teas; Ant every body sayed he was der sweetest ting in
go. He bought his wedding rings in bales, A. thousand in der Greece. He jollied Mrs Mercury ant Mrs Hercules

lot, Ant he used to get ten trading stamps with every bale he les, Ant he danced der Merry Widow Valse mit Frau Demosthenes
He kept der bakers baking all der bakers dey could
got.

Der fat girls all took anti-fat; der schlum ones anti-
bake.

To keep filled der royal pantry mit der royal wedding
schlum.

Dey did der best dey all could do to make a hit mit
cake!

Of course a king's der sort of thing most eff'ry one wants to
him!

Of course dat social li-on thing most eff'ry one wants to

be,

But I don't think as Solomon had such a much on
be,

But I don't think Adonis he had such a much on
It's pretty soft for Simon, dot is right,
It's pretty soft for Simon, dot is right,

A regular skinch for Simon, lucky boy.
A regular skinch for Simon, lucky boy.

My winning way ant sunny smile has Mister Solomon
My winning way ant sunny smile has dose Adonis- es
skinned a mile! Ant it's aw-ful-ly soft for Simon, Oil Oil!
beet a mile! Ant it's aw-ful-ly soft for Simon, Oil Oil!

Der Queen of She-ba came to see, Vot kind of a sort of a
Dat Venus vom-an tried to be, Ado-nis-es vun best

kink was he! But look at the queens dot falls for me! It's
bet, but Gee! Yust look at der Venus - es mit me! It's

prety soft for Si-mon, luck-y boy!
prety soft for Si-mon, luck-y boy!
Finale Ultimo.

Moderato.

(Violin Solo.)

accel.

Andante. CAPTAIN DICK. (off stage)

Ah! sweet mystery of life, at last I've

found thee, Ah! I know at last the secret of it

all.

All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting,
Ah! at last I've found thee! found thee! at yearning, the burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that

last! 'Tis love! 'tis fall! For 'tis love, and love alone the world is

love! 'Tis love! (he enters) seeking; And 'tis love, and love alone, that can re-
MARIETTA. *ff*

ETIENNE. *(seeing Mar. in Dick's arms)*

Ah, no! Monsieur, What's this, my bride!

(with enthusiasm)

he has sung my song! And I know at last the

sempre animato.

answer, it is love, love, it's
Allegro molto.

love!

Allegro molto. (Noise and confusion outside)

SIMON. (to Lizette)

They have re-

loosed me! They have re-loosed me!

(Sir Harry rushes in with Dick's men)
SIR HARRY (to men) Seize him! Bras. Prique! We shall hold you to answer to the Governor whom you have imprisoned on the Isle of Pines!

Listesso tempo.

ETIENNE. ff (He runs upstairs)

Be not too sure!

(blow's his whistle)

(his pirates appear on balcony)

DICK. (to his men)

Let him go! I

ETIENNE (to Dick) ff ad lib.

The game's well played, you win!
Meno mosso. (with great feeling)

have won!  Wen all I want in this wide world!

Meno mosso.

Tutta forza.

For 'tis love, and love a lone, the world is

Grandioso.

For 'tis love, and love a lone, the world is

MARIETTA.

SOPRANOS

ALTOS

TENORS

BASSES.

allargando.

cresc. possible.

Grandioso.

Tutta forza.
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolin as gay;
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolin as gay;
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolin as gay;
Ah!
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye!
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye!
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye!
Musical Comedies and Comic Operas
by
VICTOR HERBERT

THE AMEER
Book and Lyrics by Fred. Rankin & Kirk LaShelle

BABES IN TOYLAND
Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough

BABETTE
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

CYRANO DE BERGERAC
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

THE FORTUNE TELLER
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

IT HAPPENED IN NORDLAND
Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough

MISS CAMILLE
Book and Lyrics by George V. Hobart

MISS DOLLY DOLLARS
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

MME. MODISTE
Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom

OLD DUTCH
Book adapted from the Gerona by Edgar Smith
Lyrics by George V. Hobart

THE PRIMA DONNA
Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom

THE RED MILL
Book and Lyrics by Henry Blossom

THE SINGING GIRL
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

NAUGHTY MARIETTA
Book and Lyrics by Kida Johnson Young

SWEET SIXTEEN
Book and Lyrics by George V. Hobart

THE TATTOOED MAN
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

THE VICEROY
Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith

WONDERLAND
Book and Lyrics by Glen MacDonough

Complete Catalog giving all the individual Vocal and Instrumental numbers from above productions sent FREE upon request.

M. WITMARK & SONS
Witmark Building, 144-146 West 37th Street, New York
Chicago London Paris