MR. OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN PRESENTS

NAUGHTY MARIETTA
A COMIC OPERA

WITH Mlle. EMMA TRENTINI

BOOK & LYRICS BY
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG
MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK - CHICAGO - SAN FRANCISCO - LONDON - PARIS
Mr. Oscar Hammerstein
presents
Naughty Marietta
A Comic Opera
with
Mlle. Emma Trentini

Book and lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Victor Herbert

Priced $2.50 net.

M. Witmark & Sons,

Mr. Oscar Hammerstein
presents
Mlle Emma Trentini
in
Naughty Marietta
A Comic Opera in Two Acts

Book and Lyrics
by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

CAPTAIN RICHARD WARRINGTON .................. Orville Harrold
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR GRANDET .................. William Frederic
ETIENNE GRANDET — Son of Lieut. Governor .... Edward Martindel
SIR HARRY BLAKE — An Irish Adventurer ....... Raymond Bloomer
SIMON O'HARA — Capt. Dick's servant .......... Harry Cooper
RUDOLFO — Keeper of Marionette Theatre .... James S. Murray
FLORENZE — Sec'y to Lieut. Governor ......... Howard Morgan
LIZETTE — A Casket Girl ........................ Kate Elinore
ADAM — A Quadroon ............................... Maria Duchene
THE VOODOO QUEEN ................................ Viola Ellis
NANETTE ........................................... Louise Aichel
FELICE ............................................ Blanche Lipton
FANCHON .......................................... Vera De Rosa
GRAZIELLA ........................................ Sylvia Loti
FRANCHESCA ...................................... Myrtle Randall
NIGHT WATCHMAN .................................. Eugene Roder
1st PIRATE ....................................... WM. Mack
2nd PIRATE ....................................... F. Bonner
INDIAN .......................................... H. Reynolds
EAST INDIAN ..................................... Bert Leslie

MARIETTA ......................................... Mlle Emma Trentini
Adventurers, Pirates, Flower Girls, Casket Girls, Soldiers,
Servants, Creoles, Quadroons, Mexicans, Spaniards, San Domingo Women, etc.

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.
The Place D'Armes—In New Orleans, about the year 1780.

ACT II.
Scene I — The Marionette Theatre.
Scene II — The Ball-room of the Jeunesse Dorée Club.

Musical Director .......................... Gaetano Merola
Stage Director .............................. Jacques Coini
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Naughty Marietta.
Overture.

Allegro Marziale.

Piano.

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Andante espressivo.
Allegro giusto.
Opening 1st Act.

Andante

(Court Bell strikes 5)

THE WATCHMAN

Five o'clock and a fine clear morning, all's well!

(The beggars arise from around fountain)
(man with ladder enters)

(puts up ladder)

(Sacristan shuffles across stage)

(blowing out lamp)

1st FLOWER GIRL (off stage)

(he unlocks Cathedral gate)
1st GIRL (nearer)

2nd FLOWER GIRL (off stage)

Jes-sa-mine! Jes-sa-mine! and

Rose of May, blush-ing pos-ies!

MAY'S GOLD

2nd GIRL

sweet flow'rs, fresh flow'rs!

1st FLOWER VENDER staccato

Sweet flow'rs!

sempre cresc.

1st GIRL

Allegro moderato

Ro-ral-ces!

SEVERAL MEN (The Flower Girls enter running)

Flow'rs!

molto cresc.
Come, come, come, for the morning is breaking!

Haste, haste, haste, for the day is awaking! Youth, life,

love, everywhere! Garlands of
Roses rare,

Fragrance

Upon the air shaking.

Come!

Come!

Come!

Come!
Come! Haste! Sweet, sweet,
sweet, now 'tis spring time entralling.
Peep, peep, peep, now the love love love
In the
love birds are calling. Call your flowers while you may,
Our Rose is
Short, ah, too short the day!
Petals will fade away, falling.

1st ITALIAN (with cage of parrots)
(Tenor) gridato
Par-ro-queets! Par-ro-queets, happy fortunes telling!

1st FRUIT VENDER
(Bass) gridato
Fresh figs! Oranges!

Tenor SUGAR CANE VENDER
Sugar cane! sugar cane!

Come here, and buy!
STREET SWEEPERS enter

Sopranos

Don't pass us by!

STREET SWEEPERS

Clear the way! Clear out!

Clear the way! Clear out and clear the way! Oh,

clear the way, clear out, I say, you foolish vendors crying,

We
have to sweep the dust away, we have no time for buying; We

have to work to clear the way, clear the way, The

casket maidens come today, come today, To

make all fresh and fair and gay we're trying.
Tenor

ITALIAN (with parrots)

Paroquets! Paroquets, happy fortunes telling!

FRUIT VENDER

Fresh figs! Oranges!

SUGAR CANE VENDER

Sugar cane! Sugar cane!

Come here I’ll buy!

Sopranos

Come here I’ll buy, don’t pass us
FLOWER GIRLS

Here they come the Con-vent maids so de-mure and shy,

Cre-ole beau-ties ev-ry one, see them pass-ing by!
Down-cast lashes, lips demure, steps precise and staid.

Oh! la! la! Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid.

Oh! la! la! Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid.

There's Mamselle de Bells
Mam'zelle Rose Marie!

Fron-te-nac,

High nob-i-li-ty!

Cre-o-le beau-ties ev-ry one.

To

Look-ing nev-er right or left,
smile they are afraid.

To smile they are afraid. Oh! la! la!

Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid!

Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid!

Oh! la! la! Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid!

Oh! la! la! Oh! la! la! I wouldn't be a convent maid!
Allegro come sopra

Par-ro-quests!

Hap-py for-tune tell-ing.

Sugar-cane! Sugar-cane!

Stre-tch Swee-pe-ers

Clear the way, clear out I say! Oh!

Se-mpre crescedo eccel.
Come, come, come, for the morning is breaking,
clear the way, clear out I say, you foolish vendors crying, We

Haste, haste, haste, for the day is a waking.
have to sweep the dust away, we have no time for buying; we

Youth, life, love, everywhere!
have to work to clear the way, clear the way. The
garlands of roses rare,
casket maid ens come to day, come to day, to

portato

Fragrance upon the air shaking,
make all fresh and fair and gay we're trying!

ff

Come Clear out! clear out! clear out, I say!
Clear out! clear out! clear out, I say!
Come out, clear out, clear out! clear out I say! Oh

Clear out clear out! clear out I say! Oh

Sweet, sweet, sweet, now 'tis spring-time enthralling,
clear the way, clear out I say, you foolish vendors crying, We

Peep, peep, peep, now the love birds are calling
have to sweep the dust away, we have no time for buying, We
Cut your flow'rs while you may,

have to work to clear the way, clear the way. The

Short, ah too short the day!

casket maidens come today, come today, to

Petals will fade away

make all fresh and fair we're try
Piu mosso

ing. Come, come, come, come, the mornings breaking, Haste the
ing. The casket maidens come today, to make all

day is waking, life, love, every
fresh and fair we're trying clear

ry where Come, come, come, come, the morning's breaking, haste the
the way, the casket maidens come today, to make all
day is waking, life, love,
fresh and fair we're trying,
too short the day!
Come, clear the way!
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

Captain Dick with Followers. (Male Chorus.)

Allegro marcato.

Piano.

We've hunted the wolf in the forest,
We've ranged o'er the North in the winter,
We have no indenture, we're
We heard the wolf calling when

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out for adventure, As anyone plainly can see. We've
night time was falling, And burning logs higher we piled. We've

smoked the peace pipe with the Natchezs We've
fought for our scalps with the Indians, We've

fought with the Sioux, wild and free. We've laughed at all dangers, We've
waded in blood to the knee. We've laughed at all dangers, We've
known as the Rangers: Harry Blake, my good comrades —
known as the Rangers: Harry Blake, my good comrades —

SIMON.

And me!
And me!

(bus. with gun,)

REFRAIN. Allegro marziale.
CAPTAIN DICK.

Tramp, tramp, tramp along the highway,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, the road is

free;
Blazing trails along the byway,
Cou-riers de Bois are we.  Tramp, tramp, tramp, now clear the
road - way;  Room, room, room the world is free!  We're

Plant-ers and Ca-nucks, Vir-gin-ians and Kain-tucks, Cap-tain Dick's own In-fan-

try, Cap-tain Dick's own In-fan-try!
Tramp, tramp, tramp, now clear the road - way; Tramp, tramp, tramp, the world is

DICK.

We're Plant - ers and Ca - nucks, Vir -

free!

We're Plant - ers and Ca -
gin - ians and Kain - tucks, Cap - tain Dick's own In - fan -

nucks, Vir - gin - ians and Kain - tucks!

try, Cap - tain Dick's own In - fan - try!

Cap - tain Dick's own In - fan - try!

Cap - tain Dick's own In - fan - try!

rit.
Marcia moderato.

TENORS.

BASSES.

Oh!

Piano.

Maid-en fair, oh, maid-en fair, Won't you mar-ry me? Won't you mar-ry me?
GIRLS.

Tai-sez-vous, tai-sez-vous, we'll see! Tai-sez-vous, tai-sez-vous,

(They lower caskets from shoulders and sit on them.)

we'll see!

ONE MAN BASS.

I have broad lands and a cabin too!

ANOTHER MAN BASS.

I've a
ONE TENOR,

I've a

range well stocked with caribou!

GIRLS.

Tai-sez-vous!

snug little nest, big enough for two!

Tai-sez-vous! Tai-sez-vous! Tai-sez-vous! Tai-sez-vous! We're
coming here to be married, married, married, And we don't intend to now be

harried!

Not by you! *dim.*

Won't you marry me?

pp

Not by you! *pp*

The king has given us

Won't you marry me, Marry, maiden fair,
cas-kets fair, Our small pos-ses-sions are all in there! You'll fair?

Won't you mar-ry me, maid-en fair?

have to show that you're fair and square! Tai-sez-vous!

Oh! mar-ry me! Mar-ry me!

Tai-sez-vous! Tai-sez-vous! Tai-sez-vous!

Mar-ry me! Mar-ry me! Mar-ry me!
With great firmness.

We're coming here to be

married, married, married, married, taisez-vous, so there!

married me, maiden fair!

DANCE.

DANCE.

2nd time pp

1. 2.
Naughty Marietta.

There are two little maidens that live in my heart, And Come a time to the convent they sent me straight off, I'm one is so good, like dis! She look comme ça, and she not fond of dat, not me! I say my pray'r, well most
"La, la!" Like butter would melt, I guess. But the everywhere! And better than gold— I be. But the

other little maiden, dat's also me, Has a
naughty Marietta, dat's also me, Make dat

temper so warm, it's torrid! So when I am good, I am
convent so warm, 'twas torrid! 'Cause when she was good, she was
ver-y good in-deed, But when I am bad, I'm hor-rid!
ver-y good in-deed, But when she was bad, she was hor-rid!

REFRAIN. Molto rubato.

"Naught-y Ma-ri-et-ta, come be good," says she, "Mais

p a tempo rubato.

non," say me; Naught-y Ma-ri-et-ta, but you

p colla voce. a tempo.
should," says she, "Be good like me."

"Naught-y Marietta, come go home," says she, "Mais non, non, non!" says me.

That naught-y Marietta, She simply will not let her Be

good as she should, Oui, oui. D.S.
It Never, Never Can Be Love.

Duet:

Marietta and Captain Dick.

Animato e molto rubato.  

So here's my hand, we're

Piano.

mf MARIETTA.  

friends, you see, Certainly, certainly. You'll

mf scherzando.  

DICK.

promise you'll never make love at me? No! No! No! You will

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MAR.

see.

You'll never try just to kiss my hand? I'm

DICK.

BOTH.

not that foolish kind of a man. Then I'm sure, if you're sure, and I'm

sure, I am sure, That we mutually understand.

We'll
call it bond Platon-le, or friendship tried and true,
We'll call us just good comrades, or simply chums will do. You may say I'm your partner,
My claim all claims above; But...
MAR.    molto piu mosso.

Yes, solemnly swear;—It never, never can be

s-oe-mn-ly swear.  It nev-er, nev-er can be

a tempo, accel.  rall.

love!—It nev-er, nev-er can be love!—

love!—It nev-er, nev-er can be love!—

(Behind the Scenes.)  No!

No!

a tempo, f accel.  rall.  pp  fz
Tempo I.

I see I don't appeal to you, Oh well, you'll do. In friendship, you'll find that I'm

Mar. tried and true. Of course, me too. I

Dick. I s'pose your love must be tall and grand? I shall never love, so
BOTH.

Here's my hand! Then I'm sure, if you're sure, and I'm sure I am sure, That we

mutually understand. We'll call it bond Pla-

p poco rit.

acc. rit.

tonic, or friendship tried and true, We'll

tonic, or friendship tried and true, We'll

accel. rit.
a tempo. marco.
call us just good comrades, or
simply chums will do. You may say I'm your
partner, My claim all claims above; But
Yes, solemnly swear, it never, never can be

solenmly swear. It never, never can be

f a tempo accel.

love!— It never, never can be love!

love!— It never, never can be love!

( Behind the Scenes.) No! No! No!

fp accel. p rit. pp f s
If I Were Anybody Else But Me.

Duet.
Simon and Lizette.

Tempo giusto.

SIMON.

Piano.

must have been changed in my cradle, By my nurse or something like, For I

LIZETTE.

ain't turned out what I ought to be, And nothing seems to be right. Mon
Dieu! Par-bleu, mon cher! Zat is ze sad affair! So

sometimes I get to dreaming, As a fellow will, you see, Of the

kind of a sort of a "me" I'd be, If I wasn't the me, that's me. Mon

Dieu! Par-bleu, mon cher! Ah ça c'est très trait-
Allegro.

SIMON.

I dream that I am a pirate bold that knows no fear, A raving, swearin', tearin' son of a sea-sick buccaneer! I carries around a hundred pound of
iron in my sash! And shakes my fist as I gives a twist to my
bristling black moustache! On a coral reef, I eats raw beef which I
carves with my cutlass true; And I picks my teeth with a
gleaming dirk When my bloody meal is thro’! Mon Dieu! Par-

LIZETTE.
bleu!

Bon, bon! You are ze brave gar-

ff SIMON.

çon!

I dreams of floods of human blood And chests of dead men's

f molto cresc. poco accel.

long pause. Molto meno.

gridato. molto rit.

wealth. And then some-bod- y wakes me up, And I find I'm just my-

Oh!

LIZETTE.

Molto meno.

ff fff pp colla voce.

Moderato.

self. I wish I was an- y-bod- y else but me,
An-y-bod-y else would do; It's aw-ful dis-cour-a-ging,

be-ing me, When I ought to be you, or you! I

(spoken.) tries to smile, but what's the use? It hits me with a slam! When I

gets to think-ing of who I would be, If I wasn't who I am!
'Neath The Southern Moon.

Adah.

Lento.

Tell me, kind-ly Fort-une, tell me, If my

Piano:

love shall ev-er faith-ful be,... Tell me tru-ly if my ev-er grow-ing

pass-ion is re-turned, or lost, for-ev-er lost to me; Queen of

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hearts, you rule, you rule forever, Queen of hearts, whose pow'r shall ever grow.
No, no, no, nor I'll look—I'll see no further! For if 'tis lost, I cannot, dare not know.

Piu lento, molto appassionato.

'Neath the Southern moon, Oh, love so warm and tender!
By the Southern sea, Oh, love so warm and free!

'Neath the spreading shade Of palms, in sweet surrender,

While the breezes perfume laden drift from sea.

In the Southland, where the scent of the Magnolias
steep the soul in dreams Of longing ecstasy,

Where the tropics blooms so rare, Breathe their languor on the air.

Let me dream and love and live for thee! For thee!
Italian Street Song
Marietta and Chorus.

Allegro.

Marietta.

Ah! my heart is back in

Napoli, dear Napoli,

and I seem to hear again in dreams her

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rel-erv-ry her sweet rel-erv-ry The man-do-
li-na's play-ing sweet, the pleas-ant fall of
dan-cing feet, Oh! could I re-turn, oh! joy com-
plete, Na-po-li, Na-po-li, Na-po-li!
Allegro moderato.

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, Zing, Boom, boom, aye, Zing, Zing,

Allegro moderato.

ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-li-nas gay, Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing,

boom, boom, aye, La, la la, Ha, ha, ha, Zing, boom,

aye, la, la, la, la, ha, ha, ha, Zing, boom, aye.
Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye. Zing, Zing,

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye. Zing, Zing,

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye. Zing, Zing,

ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-li- nas gay. Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing,

ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-li- nas gay. Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing,

ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-li- nas gay. Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing,

Mando-linas gay
dancing as we play.

zing, la, la! hal zing, zing, zing, zing, zing, zing, Boom!

Boom! boom! zing, zing, zing, zing, zing, zing, Boom!

Ah!

Ave!

Cresc. sempre
Ah, aye!

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye!

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom, aye!

Ah, gay.

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolinas gay.

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolinas gay.
Ah! ah

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom aye

Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom, boom aye
ah!
Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, mandolinas gay
Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, mandolinas gay
ah_ ah_ ah ah ah
Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom boom aye
Zing, Zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, boom boom aye
Finale 1st Act

Allegro

ADAH a piacere

'Tis she! the cas-ket girl! 'tis

nf

mf

collo voce

fz p

MARIETTA a tempo

Nu, no no no!

I am Ru-dolfo's fi-glio!

she!

ETIENNE

She! a

a tempo

(to Marietta)

flow-er of I-ta-ly high no-bi-li-ty

f To the pa-lace! come with

p cresc.

fin cresc.
MARIETTA (to Capt. Dick)

No, no, my friend!

CAPT. DICK.

f

Pro...

me.

f

a tempo

d

tect your son, Rudolfo! Come man, speak up!

RUDOLFO

f

Yes,
molto cresc.
Oh! Padre! Oh padre dear!

yes, she is my son Yes, yes, she is my son!

Piu Allegro

CAPT. DICK

Protect your son come, speak up!

She his daughter, she his son!

says she is his son, this girl his son, what fun!

says she is his son, this girl his son, what fun!
Molto Appassionato

Padre mio! Padre, Oh! Padre, mio Padre!

GOVERNOR

Dear me! Dear me, more trouble! That's not fair.

ADAI (aside)

'Tis she, the casket girl, 'tis clear!

Allegretto grazioso

MARIETTA

Oh, la! Papa! 'tis a very pretty
fix comme ça!  Oh! la!  Pa pa

we will get away from them, par la!  Stay near,

my dear! In your loving arms enfold me here!

don't forsake me stay beside me, safely hide me
don't for sake me, Padre mio, dear, no no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

poco ril.

no!

ADAH

Tis she, tis she, she's the

DICK

His son, what fun, Come protect your son, speak

RUDOLFO

Si, si, si, si, mio figlio, mio

ETIENNE

Come, come, with me! Come with

GOVERNOR

Dear me, dear me! More trouble, that's not

She, his

She, his

pp
Stay beside me, Padre dear!
casket girl! 'Tis she, 'tis she,
up, my man. his son, what fun!
figlio dear! Si, si, si, si,
me! Come, come with me,
faire! Dear me, dear me!
son, what fun!
son, what fun!
Don't forsake me, stay beside me

she's the casket girl!
'tis she!

Come, protect your son, speak up, my man. His son

Yes, I swear! No! don't fear, si, si,

Come with me, come, come, come, come,

More trouble now! That's not fair. Dear me,

She his son, what fun!

She his son, what fun!

accel. rit. a tempo marcato pp
In your loving arms enfold me here!

'Tis she! 'Tis she, the casket girl

What fun! Come, protect your son, speak up, my man

Si, si, mio figlio, figlio dear

With me, come! Oh, come with me!

Dear me, more trouble, that's not fair!

The casket girl is she!

The casket girl is she!
yes, 'tis she, 'tis she!  
si, si, si, si, si,  
Oh dear me, dear me,  
Yes, 'tis she, 'tis she,  
Yes, 'tis she, 'tis she!  

Allegro Vivace

ETIENNE (to Governor)

Come, sir, you are master here, to hold the maid you'll try.

Wait a while! let me think! By and by!

MOCKING GOVERNOR

By and by!

By and by!

Kings commands be on your head! His vengeance will be dire and dread.
Wait a while! let me think! By and by!

Padre mio,

Come, man, speak up,

Mi o figlio mio

(to Governor)

By and by! let him think,

By and by! let him think,
Padre mio, For sake me

The King's com-

protect your son,

Protect your

figlio,

caro mio, caro mio, caro

His vengeance

Wait a while, let me

by and by

by and by
not, for sake me not!
mands be on your head!
son, speak up, speak up!
mi-o, ca-ro mi-o, ca-ro mi-o!
will be dire and dread!
think, by and by, by and by!
Allegro feroce

Pa - dre!

Come, man!

No!

Wait a while,

She's his figlio!

To

No!

No!

No!
Oh Padre!

Speak up, Comeman, Come, speak up!

Caro figlio mio, Oh carissimo!

No, no, no, no, Come, sir, you're mas-ter here.

Let me, let me think, wait a while.

Take his son you will not dare, we'll fight to see fair play!

To the castle, to the castle, a way, a way!

To the castle, to the castle, a way, a way!
Padre

Come man,

No,

Wait a while,

Shes his figlio,

No!

No!

She's his figlio to

No!

no!

no!

no!
Ah! stay near.

Speak up man, come, speak up.

caro figlio, caro figlio mio!

No, no, Come, sir, you're master here.

Let me, let me think wait a while.

Take his son you will not dare, we'll fight to see fair play.

to the castle, to the castle take her away

to the castle, to the castle take her away
GOVERNOR (in distress)

The King of France is far away.

I scarcely know just what to say.

ETIENNE

These ruffians here on every side

To take his son you will not
dare
With Rudolfo let her sing
col canto

ah!

Come man,

No, no, no, no, no, no!

Wait a while.

Yes, She's his figlio,

No!
Come man, speak up, come man,
caro figlio mio,
no, no, no, no, no,
wait a while, let me let me
She's his figlio; to take his son you will not dare, we'll
No! to the castle, to the castle
No! to the castle, to the castle
Ah!

come, speak up!

Oh carissimo!

Come, sir, you're master here. no!

think. wait a while. Wait a while

fight to see fair play. She's his figlio.

a way, a way, no!

a way, a way, no!
Speak up, speak up.

ca - ro fi - glio, ca - ro fi - glio,

no, no, no! Come sir, come sir,

let me, let me, let me,

She's his figlio, to take his son you will not dare well

no! to the castle, to the castle,

no! to the castle, to the castle,
Ah!

Speak up man, or fight for fair play,

Caro figlio, caro figlio ah, ah,

Come sir, come the King commands be

Let me, let me think.

Fight, we'll fight to see fair play we'll fight we'll fight To

to the castle, to the castle take her away take her away

to the castle, to the castle take her away take her away
Ah!

Fight for fair play!

Carissimo!

On your head, be on your head!

Please let me think!

See fair play, we'll fight we'll fight!

Away, away, take her away!

Away, away, take her away!

$s$

Cresc. assai cres. piu possibile
(All kneel excepting Marietta and Rudolfo)
(Marietta follows Rudolfo with shorter steps to music)

Rudolfo sneaks off with long steps as indicated in part

\[\text{rit. e dim.} \quad \text{poco string.}\]

(pizz. orchestra)

Piu mosso

Allegro molto

Gone! gone! gone!

Gone! gone! gone!

Gone! gone! gone!

Free! free! free!

Piu mosso

Allegro molto

Gone! gone! gone!

Gone! gone! gone!

Allegro molto

Piu mosso

\text{\textit{pp}}

$\text{(Orchestra)}$
Curtain

End of 1st Act