ALONE AT LAST

OPERETTA IN THREE ACTS

BY

FRANZ LEHÁR

BOOK BY

EDGAR SMITH

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN BY A.M. WILNNER & ROB. BODANZKY

LYRICS BY

MATTHEW WOODWARD & JOSEPH HERBERT

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ALONE AT LAST

Produced for the first time in America

at the

SHUBERT THEATRE,

New York City

October 19th, 1915

Under the Management of

The Messrs. Shubert

And

Under The Stage-Direction

of

BENRIMO

Musical Director

GAETANO MEROLA.

Dances arranged by

ALLEN K. FOSTER.
Original Cast of Characters.

Dolly Cloverdale, an American heiress .......................... Marguerite Namara
Tilly Dachau, of the Hof Theatre, Vienna .......................... Jose Collins
Mrs. Phoebe Cloverdale, Dolly's mother .......................... Elizabeth Goodall
Yvonne Everett ......................................................... Barbara Schaffer
Baron Franz von Hansen ............................................... John Charles Thomas
Count Max Splenningen ............................................... Harry Conor
Count Willigard, his son ............................................... Roy Atwell
Hans Ketterer ............................................................. Ed. Mulcahy
Morel ................................................................. S. Paul Veron

Guides, Tourists, Peasants, Hotel Guests, Maids, Porters, Waiters etc.

Synopsis of Scenes.

Act I. Garden of the Hotel Victoria, Interlaken, Switzerland.
        Late Afternoon.

Act II. Scene 1. The Terrace of the Grand Hotel Kurhaus, Muerren.
          Sunrise the next Morning.

          Scene 2. On the Trail of the Jungfrau. Afternoon.

          Scene 3. The Summit of the Peak. Sunset.

Act III. Lounge of the Hotel Victoria, Interlaken.
         The following Evening.
# Index.

## First Act.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Ensemble Scene. (Peasant Wedding Party) (Bride, Bridegroom &amp; Chorus)</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>(Dolly &amp; Chorus) You fickle men!</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>(Franz) There's a power that none</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>(Tilly, Willy) Of fittest the survival</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>(Dolly, Franz) Tell me you trust me</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>(Tilly &amp; Male Chorus) If you suffer from the blues</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Finale I. (Dolly, Tilly, Franz, Willy, Count S. Chorus) It is true</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## Second Act. (I. Scene.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Introduction and Scene. (Ketterer, Yvonne &amp; Chorus) Salute, Arise</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>(Dolly) Far up on the hill</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>(Tilly, Willy) Engaged! we can kiss</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Finaletto. (Tilly, Mrs. C., Willy, Count S. and Chorus) If you are hungry</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## II. Scene.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>(Dolly, Franz) Come now tell me truly</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## III. Scene.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Introduction and Duet Scene. (Dolly, Franz) The chasm is fearful</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## Third Act.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13a</td>
<td>Waltz – Entr' Act.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Opening. (Morel and Chorus) People come from ev'ry clime</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Reminiscence. (Dolly &amp; Franz) Love's fire ever burning</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Finaletto. (Dolly, Tilly, Franz, Willy, Count S. and Chorus) Nature Divine</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Alone At Last

Music by
Franz Lehár

FIRST ACT

No 1 Ensemble Scene
(The Peasant wedding party.)

Allegro.

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Chorus of Peasants.

TENORS.

Gracefully

Aurora fair smiles upon this

BASSES.

Laendler.

Very happy pair; May affection linger night and
day, On the journey fought on Love's Highway. Road that leads to world of bliss; Where all clouds dispelled by a kiss. Fetter'd for-
e'er by Hy-men's chains, In the 'Land of Love' where Cupid reigns.
BRIDEGROOM.

I have no fear. I love you dear. And

sloven.

naught can change our affection sincere I'll love you for

aye, And our hearts will constant be my loved one alway.

Dance.

Allegro.
SOPRANOS and ALTOS,

Gracious-ly

Aurora fair smiles upon this very happy

Ah! I have no fear; your love is true sin-

Laendler.

a tempo.
pair; May affection linger night and day. On the journey

cere;
Of you dear heart I've no

fought on Love's Highway; Road that leads to world of bliss where all clouds dis-
fear.
La-ter they will see be -
pelt'd by a kiss, Fetter'd for'er by Hymens
sides just you and me Klei - nes Kind up-

chains, In the "Land of Love" where Cu-pid reigns.
on your knee.

Flute.

sempre piu.
No 2.
(Dolly and Chorus.)

Allegretto.

GIRLS.

You fin-kle men! It is a shame the way that you are acting; Miss Cloverdale has won you all. 'Tis really quite distressing.

BOYS.

tract-ing. No, no, not
so; To hope for her love indeed were more than folly

Yet homage we are bound to pay; To captivating

Dolly!

(Dolly enters.)

Dolly.

If 'tis a
game you wish to play To ban-lish melan-

do-

to sly And loves the mo-tive of the

Do.

game Don't try to play with Dol-ly! For Dol-ly knows

Do.

that all you men deem love an em-py name— And
like a ball you treat the heart. As in the lawn tennis

Valse moderato.

game. Win your set But do not get

Caught in the net Making the score "Love all," not

one! Your game's not done Till you have run Your
score far above. In lawn tennis, like maid young and

flirt, You can “love fifteen or

thirty,” But only

one in the game of love.
Ah, lawn tennis, like maid young and flirty,
You can love fifteen or thirty.
But only one in the game of love.
Moderate.

There's a power that none can explain.

In her pretty eyes; I have tried to avoid them in vain,

Their light never dies. Oh how those feminine glances can dart.
Right thro' the eyes of a man to his heart! Tho' I may try to withstand them,

Yet like a child I obey — Their tender control that enters my soul, And

places me under her sway.

Lov'd one, I thrill when those eyes look in
mine, throwing light in my heart with a ray, all divine; And so

Fr. tender the feeling that o'er me is stealing, I read naught but love in thy beautiful

eyes! In that love all my happiness lies, Oh my darling, with

Fr. thy heart my prize!
No 4.
Duet.

Tempo di Marcia.  (Tilly and Willy.)

Of fittest the survival, I've distanced every

And you have reason to rejoice That
you were my particular choice.

There was Herman Fritz and

In bridal flowers they

Augustin, Each one wished to call you his queen.

wreath me, But they were far beneath me.

Number four then came a-
Then number five took

woo ing, In vain was his pur su ing.

up the start. Won my heart.

'Twas I and

And this dis-ap-point-ed quar-tette In-dulg'd in a do lor-ous
They swore they could not forget and thereby hangeth a wail.

They lose many hours while dilating on my most exquisite tail.

charms. While you lost no time in debating, But carried me off in your
arms. Say-ing dar-ling Tilly let us both play house I'll be Pa-pa

Willy, Oth-ers 'nix komm raus!' Life will be so jol-ly, Hap-py coup-le

we When I have a dol-ly danc-ing on your knee.

Oh my dar-ling
Tilly when we both play house I'll be Papa Willy others 'nix komm

Life will be so jolly, Happy couple we, And I'll have a

Dolly dancing on your knee.
And I'll have a doll-y dancing on your knee. You
And you'll have a doll-y dancing on my knee.

said when first you met me, You nev-er could for-

get me.

The mem- o-ry my soul de-lights I
I responded to your
saw you first in pale blue tights.

protest warm, That you were not at all "good form."

I'll frankly state be-

Though your suit at first ig-
tween us, That yours out-classed fair Ve-
nus.
Tire: nor-ing, Per-sis-tent your a-do-ring.

Wife: And per-sis-ten-cy has

That is why

been my plan. I'm the man!

You blank-ly re-fused to re-treat When I told you my answer was
nay. I lost, and acknowledged defeat, for you had such a winning way.

There's only one way to succeed, dear, keep trying and try till you win. That motto is part of my creed, dear, what ever the task I be-
raus! Life will be so jolly, Happy couple we, And I'll have a doll-ly danc-ing on your knee.

And I'll have a doll-ly danc-ing on your knee.

And you'll have a doll-ly danc-ing on my knee.
No. 5.

Duet.

(Dolly and Franz.)

Allegretto.

Animato.

Do.

Fr.

Yes, my life in your

Tell me you trust me with all your heart
hands I con-fide

And

Of beau-ti-ful na-ture you seem to be part.

you are my faith-ful guide.

You'll think not of earth on that

But earth a-lone I would see;

peak far a-bove

Be-
Then high on the peak I would hold down below the Valley of Love!

Allegretto.

Nature divine—What a splendor and power you com-
bine! Grandeur supreme. Like the

Animato.


Say, does love reign in regions up there? Nature a-glow. Tell the secret that I long to know.
Truly Nature is

Glittering crystals of ice behold!

Fairer than art.

But what if you freeze in a region so cold?

Fire in my breast, my heart!

Though bright be the scene, you are
Come, climb yon mountain with me—

If brighter by far;

My object is Nature to see.

I am your guide, with you be my star?

Allegretto.

Valse moderato.

Nature Divine—What a splendor and pow'r you com—
bine! Grandeur supreme. Like the
glory of Heav'n in a dream. Nature so
fair—Say does love reign in regions up there—Nature

ture a-glow—Tell the secret that I long to know.
Tempo quasi Mazurka Moderato.

If you suffer from the blues, Don't give old gloom a chance, To be a bromide just refuse, Then
laugh and join the dance. And when the mel-o-

dy you hear, True ple-sure you will know.

A smile will then re-place the tear, As round and round you

Tempo di Valse.

go. Waltz—waltz, move-ment en-tranc-ing,
While embracing one you adore,
     Eyes,
     eyes, lovingly glancing, Telling of pleasure in
     store. Night, Night, be ever
     lasting, Care not what morrow may bring!
Fate,— Fate the die of Love casting, Cupid to—

night is the King! Each heart beats time, Tuneful the

rhythm, Dreamy the waltz like a sweet wedding chime,

So dance to-night, 'Neath silvery light, Youth is the
right time for heart's delight! When the sun shines you

make your hay; So join the dance, while yet you

may. Some-day the waltz may call you in vain

Spirit of youth won't come again!

Chorus of Men

when the sun shines we

TENORS,

BASSES,
Someday the
make our hay, so join the dance while yet we may,
No 7 Finale

ACT I

Allegretto moderato.

TILLY.

Is it true? And is he false? With that girl has dared to

waltz, Oh the villain double faced, with his arm a-round her

Til.
waist I ignored and quite forgot, When we meet I'll make it
hot, I will not indulge in tears not at all I'll box his

(Tilly goes.) (enter Dolly and Willy.)

Slower.
Vivace.

DOLLY.

I hardly think you my beau ideal,

WILLY.

Ah hear me!

DOLLY. (ironically.)

At your

WILLY.

I want love constant, real.

Contented with bask ing in your smile.
pleading I am smiling So charming a

suit or indeed is beguiling, I decline

Thus to condescend, I'll be your

sister and your friend! WILLY (confused.) Then my darling
WILLY. (In wonder.)

DOLLY. (In wonder.)

Tilly, We will play at house,

Tilly?

I'll be Pa-pa Wil-ly, Oth-ers "nix kom raus."

You will play at house?

WILLY. (confused.)

I meant to say -
Your pardon I pray.

Dim-ple dar-ling Dol-ly, If you should re-

fuse, Dad will slip his trol-ley

DOLLY. (laughing.)

Why waste time in fool-ish rhyme?

when he hears the news.
You dislocate the muse.

WILLY. (as though searching for)
You don't rhyme with Tilly. I have

(EXIT making gestures as though about to speak.)
mixed my cues.

Allegretto moderato.

DOLLY. (looks after him laughing.)

Guide me through life indeed! As his own. To guide me,
Allegretto moderato.

DOLLY (startled) (seeing Franz.)

Who spoke? You are the mysterious guide?

FRANZ.

Yes, I am!

Waiting your orders, my lady. Do you desire an early
Allegro.

Were you born in these mountains?

start?

No I was not.

My

nativeland is Bavaria, In my care, There is nought to fear,

I know each mount and valley here! So put your trust in me,
I've courage and brawn, The mountain will be as safe as the

DOLLY. Then you are my man, it's agreed!

What? I? Your

mf a tempo.

My man! Yours is the task!

man? What do you ask?
Moderato.

I'll follow where you may lead.

animato.

Let us climb the peaks that pierce the sky

Difficult passes we will try,

Naught too steep, Skyward we will creep, we will
Allegretto
(Pointing to Peak.)

Do.

there!
FRANZ.

The crest dear lady has been reached by few. I fear 'twould be dangerous for

Do.

I love to court danger 'Tis my delight!

Fr.

you

Yes?

Then I'll call for you?

poco anim
DOLLY.

Leaving world behind aloft we'll go.
There alone in the fields of snow,
(To Frans with enthusiasm.)

Greet the morn bathed in sunlight glow!
To that what say you!

I will obey, I am your servant under-
So then on nature's
stand, my lady, yours to command!

thron so vast! Alone at last!

We'll brave the wintry blast!

Nature divine What a splendor and pow'r you combine!
Grande:ur su-preme, like the glo-ry of heav'n in a dream! — FRANZ.

Na- ture so fair Say, does

love reign in re-gions up there? — Na- ture a-

Allegretto moderato.

Tell the sec-ret that I long to know.

Tell the sec-ret that I long to know.
FRANZ: (spoken) Then you'll make the ascent? DOLLY: To-morrow! DOLLY: Alone! FRANZ: Tis agreed! (exit.)

Slower.

SPLENNINGEN. (off calling) Dolly! SPLENNINGEN. (entering to Dolly.) My son is simply dying at your absence, he has something to say.

DOLLY. (laughing) Indeed! What SPLENNINGEN. You can save his life! DOLLY. (taking his arm.) Then I will furnish first aid to the lovers!

Valse moderato.

FRANZ. (off stage.)

Nature divine. What a splendor and
pow'r you combine! Gran - deur su -

Valse moderato.

DOLLY.

Can love then be cold and passion a dream?

FRANZ.

preme like the glo - ry of heav'n in a dream.

Nature so fair, say does love reign in regions up there?

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

Nature so fair, say does love reign in regions up there?

TENORS.

Nature so fair, say does love reign in regions up there?

BASSES.
Modo non troppo.

Nature a-glow, tell the secret that I long to know.

Nature a-glow, tell the secret that I long to know.

Nature a-glow, tell the secret that I long to know.
No 8.
ACT II. (Scene I.)
Introduction and Ensemble scene.
(Yvonne and Chorus.)

Moderato.

a tempo.

Allegro.
Shake off dull slumber from your eyes 
come break.

see the orb of Day arise, Get up and greet the rising

see the orb of Day arise, Get up and greet the rising

come see the orb of Day arise, Get up and greet the rising

Allegro.

sun Awake you sleepy heads awake.

sun Awake you sleepy heads awake.

sun Awake you sleepy heads awake.
YVONNE.

A - rise! sa - lute the dawn!

All hail to the light that is shi - ning a - far, Bright-morn-ing-
star! To you, star of morn, I sing. You are of the new-born day the soul; You stand as page to the Sun, your King! While plan-ets a-round you ev-er roll.
Dear star, let not the light of day dismay you;

Just where you are, e'er shining stay you, I pray you!

Valse moderato.

Herald of the morn in silver sheen, Why are you fading away?

Bright star, reign there serene, Smiling be...
nigh-ly all thro' the day— I have ne'er a lover

here, below. And for that solace I pine,

star, I love you so! I'll be your sweet-heart if you will be

mine.
I have ne'er a lover here below, And for that solace I pine;

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

I have ne'er a lover here below, And for that solace I pine;

TENORS.

I have ne'er a lover here below, And for that solace I pine;

BASSES.
Bright star, I love you so, I'll be your sweetheart if you will be mine.

Why are you fading away? Stay, gentle star, oh stay!
Allegretto moderato.

No. 9
(Dolly.)

Far As

up on the hill, Where all is so still. A
you in the snow, So I down be-low, In

small daisy-like star, Will blossom and grow, Sur-
love taking no part, We both stand aloof, And

rounded by snow, And gaze on the world from a-
thus we are proof, 'Gainst heat that may kindle the
far. Her petals unfold. And then you behold the heart. Oh tell me, sweet star, If certain you are No

white Edelweiss flow'r. Her high domain is her chance, E'er will arise. To take you quite by sur-

pow'r, Mountain her guardian and snow her bow'r. Yielding your heart to a lover's eyes!

Valse moderato.

Say, pretty Edelweiss, Are you cold as
ice? Have you no feeling tender? Or, if one came to

woo. Tell me then would you surrender

dear? I have no tender yearning, My

heart for none is burning; Love's fire ever spurning -
NO 10.
Duet.
(Tilly and Willy.)

Tempo di Valse.

TILLY.

1. En -
2. Quite

TILLY.

gaged! We can kiss, Think of the bliss! This op - por -
soon, Wil - ly dear, Moon will be here; Then you can

TILLY.

tu - ni - ty you ought not to miss.
fon - dle me with - out a - ny fear. WILLY.

WILLY.

You bet! Here am
The moon must be
TILLY.

Not now, but
May be the

I
late; I
Rea - dy to try. cannot wait.

when the moon's in the sky. It's prop-er now we're en-
moon is keep - ing a date! Just think of me in your

gag'd That we should cud-dle and spoon, But of course not by
arms, And with your lips press'd to mine! Wait a bit, Wil-ly

day but by the light of the moon! And I will
dear, un - til the moon starts to shine. Al tho this
try to show you how. A girl can love a man. Not
is a bit - ter pill, You must be - have your - self Un -

now, But by the moon! 
til You see the moon!

WILLY.

Now don't be mean Til-ly dear, for all I 
To tempt me so, don't you know, is most un-

want is just one; 
kind and un-just; 
If the moon ve-ry
TILLY.

The sun is nearly by the light of the sun! Soon does not appear I shall "bust!"

setting now, And you can hold me in a set at last And in your loving arms I'd

fond embrace soon! No, not now, but by the like to swoon soon! No, not now, but by the

moon!

moon!
Refrain.

Kiss me, dear, it is your lawful right, As we're en-

a tempo.

gag'd, you ought to hug me tight, Where none can see, it will be

gag'd, I ought to hug you tight, Where none can see, it will be

out of sight, In the pale moon - light.
Kiss me, dear, it is your lawful right, As

Kiss me, dear, it is my lawful right, As

we're engaged you ought to hug me tight. Where none can

we're engaged I ought to hug you tight. Where none can

see it will be out of sight. In the pale moonlight.

see it will be out of sight. In the pale moonlight.
NO 11 Finaletto.

music

by G. Merola.

(Tilly, Mrs. Cloverdale, Willy, Count S. and Chorus.)

Allegretto moderato.

Mrs. CLOVERDALE.

If you are hungry you must take the food to wonder

Mrs. C.

height.

COUNT S.

Let George, I mean let Willy do it, I've no appe-
WILLY:

My trust-y right will tote the 'eats,' you need have no a-tite.

TILLY.

WILLY. To balance matters I will hang up - on your other
farm.

Mrs. C.

Good-bye then to the land which Lies in the

Wi.

Good-bye then to the land which Lies in the

Count S.

Good-bye then to the land which Lies in the

Quasi marcia.
Tl.
Vale below, up high we'll eat our sand

Mrs. C.
Vale below, up high we'll eat our sand

Wi.
Vale below, up high we'll eat our sand

Count S.
Vale below, up high we'll eat our sand

Tl.
Wich and cool our drink with snow, tho' of 'spoons' we've

Mrs. C.
Wich and cool our drink with snow, tho' of 'spoons' we've

Wi.
Wich and cool our drink with snow, tho' of 'spoons' we've

Count S.
Wich and cool our drink with snow, tho' of 'spoons' we've
plenty, you can bet, on knives and forks we're shy; 

Mrs. C.
need for table etiquette at a picnic in the sky.

Wi.
need for table etiquette at a picnic in the sky.

Count S.
need for table etiquette at a picnic in the sky.
GOOD BYE then to the land which Lies in the

vale below; Up high we’ll eat our sand-

vale below; Up high we’ll eat our sand-

which And cool our drink with snow. Tho’ of

which And cool our drink with snow. Tho’ of
"spoons" we've plenty, you can bet, On knives and forks we're shy; No need for table etiquette. At a picnic in the sky.
Moderato.

Allegretto. DOLLY.

Come now, tell me truly have you a sweetheart? Is she pretty your little peasant charmer? You may trust me...
I'll not tell;  Come, confess you love her well.

FRANZ.

A maid my heart adores,  With tender love divine,

Fr.

Alas!—She never can be mine.

DOLLY.

The lover who despairs  Is never a lover true;
True Love is bold and ever dares a maid to

L’istesso Tempo.

w. oo.

FRANZ.

I must agree with

p a tempo.

DOLLY.

Yes, ’tis true,

you. The saying old: "Vict’ry to the bold!"
Tempo di Polka moderato.

Love that is e'er despairing, Victory's ribbon will

a tempo.

never be wearing; Love is a fickle jade, Never won by

hearts afraid, Princess and peasant maid, Must e'er be won by daring.

FRANZ.

Though I were daring, Past all comparing
Fr.
I could not woo her and honor evade.

DOLLY.
Where-ever love is found, The weary world a-round,

Fr.
Where-ever love is found, The weary world a-round,

Do.
The heart of man is e'er by honor bound.

Fr.
The heart of man is e'er by honor bound.
DOLLY.

Where ever love is found
FRANZ.
The weary world around,
Where ever love is found
The weary world around,

Do.
The heart of man is e'er by honor bound.
Fr.
The heart of man is e'er by honor bound.

slower.

mf
No 13.

FINALE ACT II (Scene III)

Introduction and Duet scene.

(Dolly and Franz.)

Moderato.

Allegro.
**Allegro.**

DOLLY.

**Allegro.**

The chasm is fearful

FRAZ. (Restraining her.)

Be-ware! Be-ware! I fear ye'll fall!

Allegretto moderato.

DOLLY.

Day-light is fading and we're here alone. We must go 'ere the sun sinks to
rest. See the night mist the val-ley en-shrouds and day fades in the west.

Poco animato.
FRANZ.

Night has cer-tak-en us and we must wait for the dawn.

DOLLY. (hyste-ri-cally.)

I must wait here, so you say here with you un-till morn?

Tempo I.

You then deceived me my trust you've be-trayed! False your bearing, de ceit-ful your
plan. Preaching honor; is treason your trade? You're a fiend in the form of

man! You have basely deceived me! FRANZ.

No, no, I pray you believe me;

I will do all to protect you that mortal can.

DOLLY.

You'll be I implore, a
Do.

"gentleman!"

FRANZ.

I'll guard you and protect you.

Vivace.

DOLLY. (Taking his hand.)

Your words make me glad! Our venture was mad

A foolish lark;

Alone on the Jungfrau after dark; Though you knew night was
Do.

falling You let me into this venture appalling.

PRANZ.

Allegretto moderato, (sempre più animato.)

you were my guide, leading me like bright guiding star As a man on a

Fr. voyage, on a dark night at sea, Is led by the

Fr. light of stars to the port he is seeking, So you were a heav'ly beacon to

Fr.
Your voice ever cheerily speaking.

Love that's true needs no guiding star; Ever

blind are a lover's eyes, Tender thoughts are stars that light our heart to Par-

In the dark we ever stray, Till our
Lips have learned to say "I love you."

Then doubt from the heart will fly,
And love lights the midnight sky,

Valse moderato.

Loved one, I thrill when those eyes look in mine,
Throwing light in my heart with a
Ray all divine; And so tender the feeling that o'er me is stealing, I

Animato.
DOLLY.

Read naught but love in thy beautiful eyes! In that love all my

read naught but love in thy beautiful eyes! In that love all my

p a tempo.

Happy lies, Oh my darling, with thy heart my

happy lies, Oh my darling, with thy heart my
Moderato.  DOLLY.

Ah no! you must not! We're here a-lone;

Alone in the night just a man and maid!
Do.

A-les what would the world say?

Oh! can't we get down some

Do.

Animato.

way.

FRANZ.

No, we must be patient and

Fr.

wait here till morning, The trail fades in darkness so
deep.

The moonlight is here

And there's nothing to fear, You can sleep, while my vigil I keep.

Moderato non troppo.

DOLLY.

Night falls.

You banish my fear;

My eyes are heavy dreamland is
near.

If it were only the morn, I'd

smile at our adventure. My fear you banish.

My eyes are heavy. Dream-land is near.

If it were only the morn, I'd like the adventure,
(Dolly lies down on the rock. Franz covers her with his cloak.)

(Franz kisses Dolly's hand.)

Moderato. (full moonlight)
almost fallen asleep.

Allegretto moderato. (begin slow.)

The mountain stands in

FRANZ.
silver light The clouds are hovering near Sleep

thou my child And do not fear With thee loveingers

near. The moonlight spreads its silver white in
Silent calm of night! Sleep thou my child and do not fear With thee love lingers near.

DOLLY (dreaming) Sleep

Do. thou my child And do not fear With thee love lingers
L’istesso tempo.

Do.

near.

PP

FRANZ. (Bending over Dolly)

(Whispering)

animato. Sweet dreams fair and bright good night!

PP molto animato.

cresc.

Sué:

Cadenza.

Sué:

ret.
Allegretto moderato.

FRANZ.

The mountain stands in silver light
In silent calm of night!

Fr. thou my child
And do not fear,
With
Allegretto moderato.

thee love linger near.

Moderato. Allegretto moderato.

End of the Act II.
Tempo quasi Mazurka.

Tempo di Valse.
NO 14.
Opening ACT III.
(Morel and Chorus.)

Allegro vivo assai.

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

People come from every clime To enjoy the

TENORS.

BASSES.
scene sublime, the mountain above, the valley below, The

scene sublime, the mountain above, the valley below, The

marvels of nature the land can show. Ladies will the

marvels of nature the land can show. Ladies will the

guides defy Laughing as they climb so high; As if un-a-
guides defy Laughing as they climb so high; As if un-a-
ware that danger is there, To show they will do what a man will dare.

ware that danger is there, To show they will do what a man will dare.

MOBEL.

If you have thirst and hunger as
well, Pray don't for get I run this ho

Allegretto.

SOPS. & ALTOS.

TENORS.

Oh tell us do what's wrong with you?

Oh tell us do Oh

BASSES.

Oh tell us do

There's scan-dal here with-out a doubt

say what's wrong with you?

So

say what's wrong with you?
tell us what it's all about, How very awful it must be With

How very awful it must be With

seen — — — do.

Poco meno.

No.

Pst! Pst!

such an air of mystery! Pst! Pst!

such an air of mystery! Pst! Pst!

Poco meno.
Pat! Pat! I know it! He knows it!
He knows it! He knows it! He knows it!
He knows it! So I suppose he'll tell us what he knows
He knows it! So I suppose he'll tell us what he knows

rit.

mf
Vivace.

Scandal in the air,

Bit of gossip rare!

Who would have believed, We are deceived, but not

On my word I am surprised We are scandalized

Grieved no not grieved!

It is indeed a disgraceful aft-
Let us lized! Our reputation is now compromised.

fair!

search let us search ev'-ry where ev'-ry where Where is she? Where is


What? When? How? Where? Scandalous af-
he? let us search every where

This hint will suf-

How? Who? Scandalous affair! A hint a

fair! What? When? How? she and he!

it will suffice. How indis-

fice, ’mid the fields of ice! How indis-

hint it will suffice. How indis-

hint it will suffice. How indis-
Mo creet! and now she'll pay the price.

creet! and now she'll pay the price. Did not need a cloak or

creet! and now she'll pay the price.

shawl Still neither suffered from the cold at all For the

guide's strong arm was placed In graceful curve around the maidens
waist!

Both sexes you'll find

To their own

What a bit of gossip rare!

Both sexes you'll

faults are always blind

And then when scandals purpose

find

Always blind then when scandals purpose

is achieved Fair reputation's totally calcined!

is achieved Fair reputation's totally calcined!

Dance.
No 15 Reminiscence

(Dolly and Franz)

Valse moderato.
FRANZ.

Loved one, I thrill when those eyes look in mine, Throwing

light in my heart with a ray all divine; And so

I read

tender the feeling that o'er me is stealing, I read

Animato.
Naught but love in thy beautiful eyes! In that love all my happiness lies, Oh my darling, with thy heart my prize!
No 16 Finaletto

Act III Finale.

Valse moderato.

FRANZ.

Nature divine — what a splendor and

pow'r you combine! — Grandeur su-

Valse moderato.

DOLLY.

Can love then be cold, and passion a dream?

preme — Like the glory of heav'n in a dream!
Nature so fair
Say does love reign in

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

Nature so fair
Say does love reign in

TENORS.

Nature so fair
Say does love reign in

BASSES.

regions up there?
Nature a-

regions up there?
Nature a-

regions up there?
Nature a-

regions up there?
Nature a-

regions up there?
Nature a-

regions up there?